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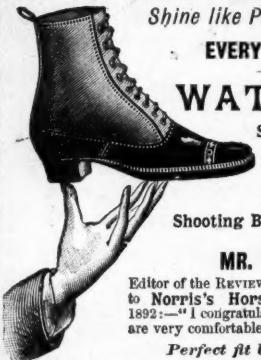
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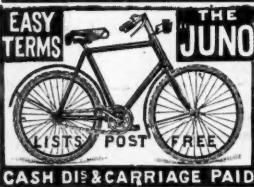
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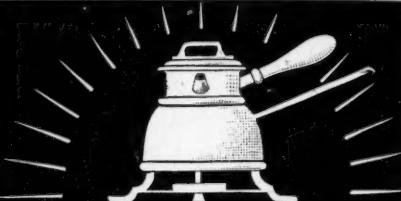
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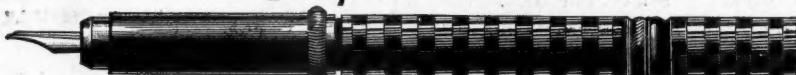
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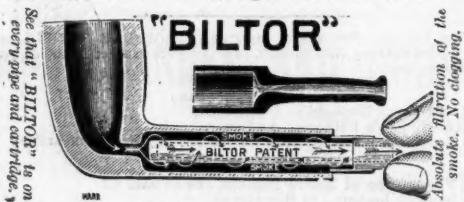
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From *Quiz*.]

[July 9, 1896.

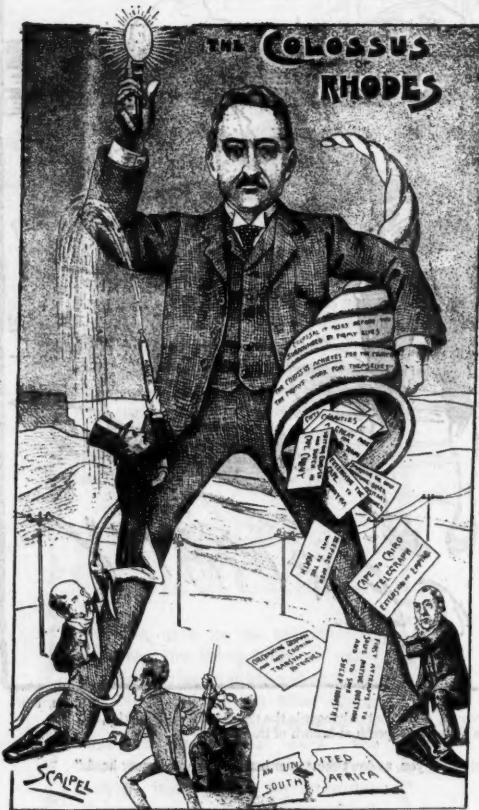
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From *Moonshine*.]

[July 11, 1896.

POOR JOE!
RHOADES (going): "Mind how you hurt him, Kruger; I shan't be far away."



From the *South African Owl*.]

[June 13, 1896.]

CAS.: "Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus." *Julius Caesar*, Act 1, Scene 2

—JULIUS CÆSAR, Act I, Scene 2.



From the *Pretoria Press.*]

"CUTTING THE PAINTER."

In his speech at the banquet given in his honour at Bulawayo recently, Mr. Rhodes said:—"He saw clearly that they would become another Independent State in South Africa."



From Picture-Politics, 1

July-August, 1896.

JOHN BULL: "I'm going to borrow some of your soldiers for a few months—a little affair in Egypt, you know—but you will continue to pay them."

—a little affair in Egypt, you know—but you will continue to pay them. INDIA: "But the Sahib is great, and rich, and generous. Surely he would not make us pay, we are so poor."

JOHN BULL: "Certainly you must pay for them. I am doing this little war on—er—strictly economical principles, and you must remember that you will be carrying out the magnificent idea of the unity of the Empire."



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55-1 - August, 1896

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[From the *Cape Register*.] [June 27, 1898.]
DISHONESTY AND IMPUDENCE—CHAMBERLAIN AND LEVY'S.



[From *Moonstone*.] [July 18, 1896.]
THE WORSHIP OF LI HUNG CHANG—BUT HE ONLY

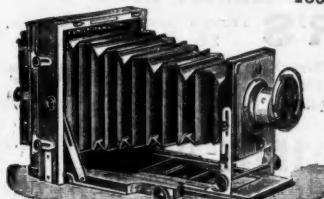


[From the *Weekly Freeman*.] [July 4, 1896.]
CONVICTED!
EATON: "Hand back the money; you have been robbing me, John!"
JOHN BURKE: "Well, Miss, it costs something to support me."
EATON: "In the meantime, mind I starve!"
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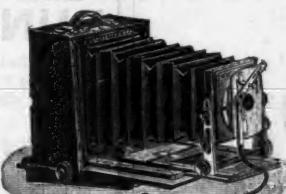
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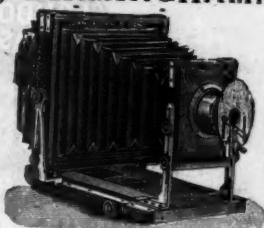
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The following has been communicated by Rev. W. J. Buckland, Vicar of a parish in Wiltshire, and will be found interesting. The original manuscript may be seen at the Chief Office of the Company, 113, Holborn, London, E.C.

A True Story.

It was a morning in the late autumn, heavy mist hung round, sodden leaves lay under the feet, and the air was damp—and what country people call—muggy, just the time for fevers and ague, when a country parson was at work in his study, this wife employed in household duties. A woman came up from the village to ask them to go and see a child who was in a very bad way. They immediately started, and found the poor child very ill; had been almost dying, but had been given a medicine which had removed the dry throat, and headache. The clergyman and his wife telephoned to each other that they thought very badly of her. "This is a case for Lamplough's Pyretic Saline," said the lady. "Very decidedly," replied the parson. They returned home for a bottle—you may be sure they had it at hand—and administered a dose. Later in the day they returned to find the child a little better and decidedly quieter. They then administered another dose. The next day they called again with that bottle to find to their satisfaction that the feverish symptoms were greatly abated, and the child beginning to look like herself. The parson telephoned to the doctor, and the child immediately recovered. The story got abroad, and the parson was besieged with requests for Lamplough's Pyretic Saline, which, I need hardly say, he never refused, and its results—in I may conscientiously say "every" case—have been most beneficial.

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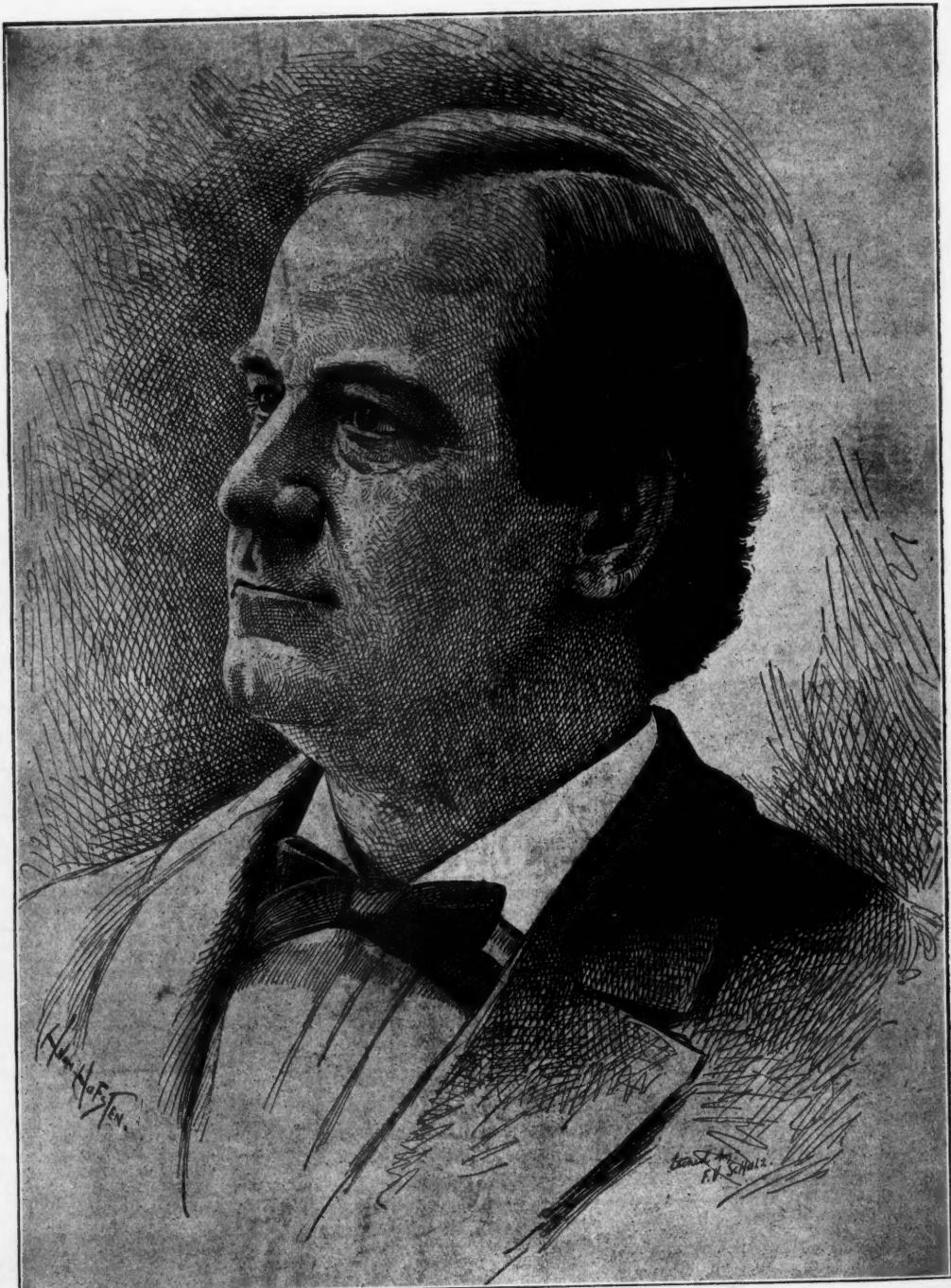
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WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 1, 1896.

"So hell has been let loose at Chicago!" said to me the other day a keen political student and recluse who drew,

like most Englishmen, his impression of what goes on in the United States from the telegrams of Mr. Smalley in the *Times*. The expression, although strong, condenses into a line the virus and venom of Mr. Smalley's communications. Mr. Smalley is a man to whom all enthusiasm is abhorrent. He did good service in the Venezuelan crisis. He is doing bad service to-day. Possessed of a rostrum from which he might interpret the New World to the Old, he is abusing it by caricaturing, reviling and generally playing the mischief to the uttermost of his power by representing one-half of the American nation—which may prove to be the larger half—as if it were a mob of criminal lunatics. I am glad to be able to publish a valuable corrective to the wild and whirling invective of the *Times* correspondent in the sedate and well-informed description of the situation which I have from the pen of Dr. Shaw, of the American *Review of Reviews*. Dr. Shaw thus describes the Event of Chicago, and explains its genesis and its significance:—

About two years ago there appeared in Chicago a little book entitled "Coin's Financial School." Its author was a certain Mr. Harvey, at that time unknown to fame. Mr. Harvey's

fame, however, is now secure enough. As a disturber of old parties, a pathfinder where political issues were mixed and mazy, an agitator with a genius for exposition so great as to sway public opinion from the Alleghanies to the Pacific and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, Mr. Harvey has made it certain and inevitable that his name must be for ever connected with one of the most remarkable chapters in the political history of his country. Never since 1860,—perhaps it might be true to say that not even then, or at any previous

time in our political life,—has there been a great party gathering comparable, for intensity of feeling, for concentration of purpose, for superiority to mere personal aims or to mere traditional party prejudices, and for genuine fervour in behalf of specific proposals touching public policy, with the recent Democratic Convention at Chicago. As a precipitant and a crystallising reagent nothing else was half so effective as the entry of Mr. Harvey with his little yellow-covered book.

The real centre of education and influence was Mr. Harvey with his little book; and if there was any conscious forethought or method in the evolution of the great wave of free-silver enthusiasm which has swept across the South and West, it consisted chiefly in the multiplication of the presses which were printing Mr. Harvey's books, and in the systematic dissemination of copies by the million instead of the hundred thousand.

So far as the question of silver, pure and simple, is concerned,—apart from vague unrest and general discontent, and apart from a widespread belief that some

sort of monetary and financial reforms are needed,—there has never been a time since the battle of the standards began several decades ago when the cause of silver seemed so hopeless and so little justified by facts and circumstances as it seemed only the day before yesterday, so to speak. The outlook for silver had never been so discouraging. The Sherman Act had been repealed. The two great parties were both committed by their platforms of 1892 to the maintenance of every dollar issued by the government at full par with gold. The free-silver sentiment seemed to be confined to the Western mining camps and to the Populists of the sub-arid belt. Mr. Cleveland's administration was congratulating itself that it had for ever vanquished the free-silver forces, had established the gold standard beyond the possibility of dangerous assault, and



From the *Arena*.]

UNCLE SAM'S CROWN OF THORNS.

had brilliantly preserved the public credit. Under all these circumstances, who would have supposed that out of the smouldering embers of an apparently suppressed fire there should suddenly break forth a new and almost resistless conflagration? It was Mr. Harvey's book that rekindled the fire; and when the silver leaders perceived the greatness of the opportunity, they did not fail to fan the flames, and the fuel was only too abundant everywhere.

The times have been very cruel for several years, and Western and Southern discontent and disheartenment wanted an argument, a creed, and a rallying cry. "Coin's Financial School" furnished the argument; free silver sufficed for the creed, and "Sixteen to One" became the cry. For the moment, other panaceas were forgotten. "Sixteen to One" was on everybody's tongue. The argument in its essentials is a very simple one. Silver was lawful money of "ultimate redemption" up to 1873, and is held to have constitutional sanction. There was no proper reason for demonetising it in 1873, and such action was criminally wrong. The value of silver has kept relatively close to the value of staple products in general, and if the real truth were perceived every one would understand that, instead of the silver dollar having declined so that it is worth only fifty cents, the gold dollar has in fact appreciated until it is worth about two hundred



Money Value of 500 lbs., 1870 at \$0.2398 per lb. \$119.90.



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Illustrating the effect of the fall in prices.

cents. Thus the producer must raise twice as much wheat or corn or cotton to pay each dollar's indebtedness, because with silver demonetised the purchasing power of money has constantly increased. Such is the outline of the argument. The great mass of Southern and Western free silver men religiously believe that this is all true. They are persuaded that the re-opening of the mints to the free coinage of silver would be

a just and righteous act, and that it would very soon if not immediately bring about an equilibrium between gold and silver, the one metal advancing and the other declining in the bullion market until they should reach a fixed level at the ratio established by law.

To call these men repudiationists, anarchists, and other disagreeable names reflecting upon their motives and their honour, is either to trifl with the situation or else totally to misconstrue it. The men who carried the Chicago platform were self-respecting American citizens, who detest anarchy, abhor repudiation, and occupy their present attitude with the clearest consciences and strongest convictions that have swayed their political action at any time for many years. Let the facts be fairly faced and told. Against the earnestness, openness, and almost fanatical intensity of the free-silver majority, the calculating politicians were simply helpless. The silver men had gone to Chicago to control the convention in the interest of their cause, and not to wrangle about the rival claims of candidates. The great consideration with them was to make sure of the platform. After that they were willing to trust to the wisdom of the hour for a standard-bearer. When we express these opinions of the marvellous representation at Chicago of a certain type of American citizenship lifted to the height of an almost matchless enthusiasm under the spell of an idea passionately entertained, it does not follow for a moment that we consider enthusiasm to be a safe guide in the field of monetary science.

The Democratic programme in full in this country, I think it may be well for once to depart from my usual rule and make room for the text of this famous Campaign document:—

DEMOCRACY'S PRINCIPLES REAFFIRMED.

We, the democrats of the United States, in national convention assembled, do reaffirm our allegiance to those great essential principles of justice and liberty upon which our institutions are founded, and which the democratic party has advocated from Jefferson's time to our own—freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of conscience, the preservation of personal rights, the equality of all citizens before the law, and the faithful observance of constitutional limitations. During all these years the democratic party has resisted the tendency of selfish interests to the centralization of governmental power and steadfastly maintained the integrity of the dual scheme of government established by the founders of this republic of republics. Under its guidance and teachings the great principle of local self-government has found its best expression in the maintenance of the rights of the states and in its assertion of the necessity of confining the general government to the exercise of the powers granted by the constitution of the United States.

BIMETALLISM IS DEMANDED.

Recognising that the money question is paramount to all others at this time, we invite attention to the fact that the Federal constitution names silver and gold together as the money metals of the United States, and that the first coinage law passed by Congress under the constitution made the silver dollar the monetary unit and admitted gold to free coinage at a ratio based upon the silver unit.

THE ACT OF '73 CONDEMNED.

We declare that the Act of 1873, demonetising silver without the knowledge or approval of the American people, has resulted in the appreciation of gold and a corresponding fall in the prices of commodities produced by the people; a heavy increase in the burden of taxation and of all debts, public and private, the enrichment of the money-lending class at home and abroad, prostration of industry and impoverishment of the people.

OPPOSED TO A GOLD STANDARD.

We are unalterably opposed to monometallism, which has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the

paralysis of hard times. Gold monometallism is a British policy and its adoption has brought other nations into financial servitude to London. It is not only un-American but anti-American, and it can be fastened on the United States only by the stifling of that spirit and love of liberty which proclaimed our political independence in 1776 and won in the war of the revolution.

SIXTEEN-TO-ONE PLANK.

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts public and private, and we favour such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract.

REDEMPTION OF OBLIGATIONS.

We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of the obligations of the United States the option reserved by law to the government of redeeming such obligations in either silver coin or gold coin.

BOND ISSUES CONDEMNED.

We are opposed to the issuing of interest-bearing bonds of the United States in time of peace, and condemn the trafficking with banking syndicates, which, in exchange for bonds, and at an enormous profit to themselves, supply the federal treasury with gold to maintain the policy of gold monometallism.

NATIONAL BANK NOTES.

Congress alone has the power to coin and issue money, and President Jackson declared that this power could not be delegated to corporations or individuals. We therefore demand that the power to issue notes to circulate as money be taken from the national banks, and that all paper money shall be issued directly by the treasury department, and be redeemable in coin and receivable for all debts, public and private.

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

We hold that tariff duties should be levied for purposes of revenue, such duties to be so adjusted as to operate equally throughout the country and not discriminate between classes or sections, and that taxation should be limited by the needs of the government, honestly and economically administered. We denounce as disturbing to business the republican threat to restore the McKinley law which has been twice condemned by the people in national elections, and which, enacted under the false plea of protection to home industry, proved a prolific breeder of trusts and monopolies, enriched the few at the expense of the many, restricted trade and deprived the producers of the great American staples of access to their natural markets. Until the money question is settled, we are opposed to any agitation for further changes in our tariff laws, except such as are necessary to make up the deficit in revenue caused by the adverse decision of the supreme court on the income tax. But for this decision by the supreme court there would be no deficit in the revenue. The law was passed by a democratic congress in strict pursuance of the uniform decisions of that court for nearly one hundred years—that court having under that decision sustained constitutional objections to its enactment which had been overruled by the ablest judges who have ever sat on that bench. We declare that it is the duty of Congress to use all the constitutional power which remains after that decision, or which may come from its reversal by the courts, as it may hereafter be constituted, so that the burdens of taxation may be equally and impartially laid to the end that wealth may bear its due proportion of the expenses of the government.

PROTECTION OF AMERICAN LABOUR.

We hold that the most efficient way of protecting American labour is to prevent the importation of foreign pauper labour to compete with it in the home market, and that the value of the home market to our American farmers and artisans is greatly reduced by a vicious monetary system which depresses the prices of their products below the cost of production and thus deprives them of the means of purchasing the products of our home manufacturers.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL OF RAILROADS.

The absorption of wealth by the few, the consolidation of our leading railway systems and the formation of trusts and pools require a stricter control by the Federal Government of those arteries of commerce. We demand the enlargement of the powers of the interstate commerce commission and such restrictions and guarantees in the control of railroads as will protect the people from robbery and oppression.

TAXATION AND APPROPRIATIONS.

We denounce the profligate waste of the money wrung from the people by oppressive taxation and the lavish appropriations of recent Republican Congresses which have kept taxes high, while the labour that pays them is unemployed and the products of the people's toil are depressed till they no longer repay the cost of production. We demand a return to that simplicity and economy which befits a Democratic Government, and a reduction in the number of useless offices, the salaries of which drain the substance of the people.

FEDERAL INTERFERENCE.

We denounce arbitrary interference by Federal authorities in local affairs as a violation of the constitution of the United States and a crime against free institutions, and we especially object to government by injunction as a new and highly dangerous form of oppression, by which Federal judges, in contempt of the laws of the States and rights of citizens, become at once legislators, judges and executioners; and we approve the Bill passed at the last Session of the United States Senate, and now pending in the House, relative to contempts in Federal courts, and providing for trials by jury in certain cases of contempt. No discrimination should be indulged in by the Government of the United States in favour of any of its debtors. We approve of the refusal of the Fifty-Third Congress to pass the Pacific Railroad Funding Bill, and denounce the effort of the present Republican Congress to enact a similar measure. Recognising the just claims of deserving Union soldiers, we heartily indorse the rule of the present commissioner of pensions that no names shall be arbitrarily dropped from the pension roll, and the fact of enlistment and service should be deemed conclusive evidence against disease and disability before enlistment.

ADMISSION OF TERRITORIES.

We favour the admission of the territories of New Mexico and Arizona into the Union as states, and we favour the early admission of all the territories having the necessary population and resources to entitle them to statehood, and while they remain territories we hold that the officials appointed to administer the government of any territory, together with the District of Columbia and Alaska, should be *bona fide* residents of the territory of the district in which their duties are to be performed. The democratic party believes in Home Rule and that all public lands of the United States should be appropriated to the establishment of free homes for American citizens. We recommend that the territory of Alaska be granted a delegate in Congress, and that the general land and timber laws of the United States be extended to said territory.

AGAINST THIRD TERM.

We declare it to be the unwritten law of this Republic, established by custom and usage of a hundred years, and sanctioned by the examples of the greatest and wisest of those who founded and have maintained our Government, that no man shall be eligible for a third term of the Presidential office. We extend our sympathy to the people of Cuba in their heroic struggle for liberty and independence. We are opposed to life tenure in the public service. We favour appointments based upon merit, fixed terms of office, and such an administration of the Civil Service laws as will afford equal opportunities to all citizens of ascertained fitness.

IMPROVEMENT OF WATERWAYS.

* The Federal Government should care for and improve the Mississippi River and other great waterways of the Republic, so as to secure for the interior states easy and cheap transportation to tide water. When any waterway of the Republic is of sufficient importance to demand aid of the Government

such aid should be extended upon a definite plan of continuous work until permanent improvement is secured. Confiding in the justice of our cause, and the necessity of its success at the polls, we submit the foregoing declaration of principles and purposes to the considerate judgment of the American people. We invite the support of all citizens who approve them, and who desire to have them made effective through legislation for the relief of the people, and the restoration of the country's prosperity.

The Republican Foreign Policy. It is not necessary to quote Mr. McKinley's platform at the same length as Mr. Bryan's. The Republican party stands in the old ways, whereas the Democrats have made a plunge which, for good or for evil, revolutionises the bearings of political parties for the rest of the century. It will suffice to quote the following summary, from Dr. Shaw's last month's *Progress*, of the clauses in the Republican programme dealing with the Foreign Policy of the Republic:—

The Republican party now stands committed to the following propositions, which for brevity we condense, while retaining in general the phraseology of the platform:

1. The Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States, and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them.

2. The Nicaragua Canal should be built, owned and operated by the United States.

3. By the purchase of the Danish Islands we should secure a much needed naval station in the East Indies.

4. American citizens and American property in Armenia and elsewhere in Turkey must be absolutely protected at all hazards, and at any cost.

5. The United States has the right, in reassertion of the Monroe Doctrine, to respond to the appeals of any American state for friendly intervention in case of European encroachment.

6. We hopefully look forward to the eventual withdrawal of European powers from this hemisphere.

7. [Touching the annexation of Canada], the ultimate union of all the English-speaking part of the continent by the full consent of its inhabitants is hopefully anticipated.

8. The government of Spain has lost control of Cuba, is unable to protect the property or lives of resident American citizens, and cannot comply with treaty obligations; and

therefore the United States should actively use its influence and good offices to restore peace and give independence to the island.

These propositions are certainly definite; and, taken in connection with the proposed renewal of reciprocity treaties, they constitute a foreign policy that ought to keep the next Secretary of State sufficiently busy.

The Genesis of the Democrats' Conversion. Many persons in this country, some of whom ought to have been better informed—

as for instance the *Spectator*, which talks about Mr. Bryan's metaphor about the cross of gold as if the Populist and silver party had never discovered their martyrdom before Mr. Bryan's speech—seem to regard this sudden ebullition of democratic discontent as a bolt from the blue. As a matter of fact, as any one might have seen who took the trouble to follow the movement which culminated in Coxey's abortive march on Washington, the whole of the West has long been seething with discontent. The great strike against Pullman, which brought Governor Altgeld into sharp opposition to the Federal authorities, was the direct precursor of the nomination of Mr. Bryan for the Presidency. At the Chicago Convention Governor Altgeld was almost



ARTHUR SEWALL,
Democratic Nominee for Vice-President.

supreme, and the platform of the Convention bears on its most distinctive clauses the impress of his mind. Mr. McKinley's lieutenant is said to have remarked when the news reached him of the nomination of Mr. Bryan, "It would have been more logical to have nominated Coxey;" and there is no doubt but that Coxey was a kind of John the Baptist to Mr. Bryan, when, with the leaders of the other Petitions in Boots, they tramped across the country as pioneers, preparing

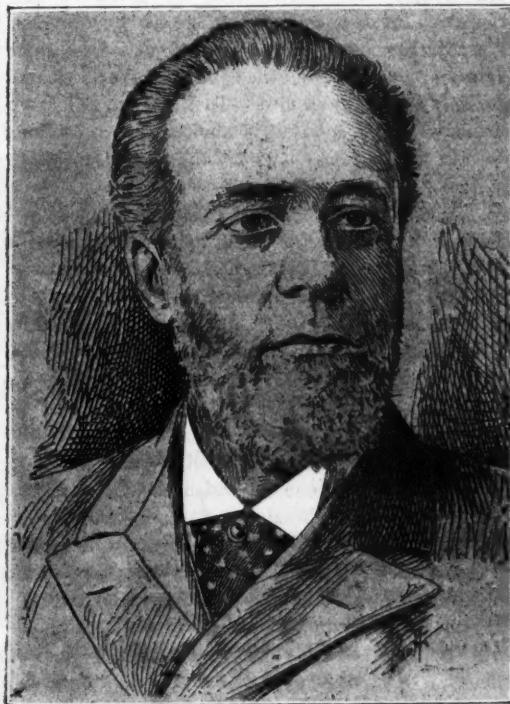
the way for what may this year prove to be a triumphal march of an aroused Democracy to take possession of the White House. To those who desire light upon the *milieu* from which Mr. Bryan's nomination sprang, there is nothing that will be likely to be so suggestive and so helpful as the little book on "Chicago To-day," which I published in 1894, giving an account of the Labour War in the United States.

The Chances of the Contest. The Populist and the Silver parties have both united in nominating Mr. Bryan as their presidential candidate. The Populist party refused to nominate Mr. Sewall, who is the Democratic nominee for Vice-President. Mr. Sewall is a ship-builder of the extreme north-east coast of New England, and is reputed to be a millionaire. For financial reasons it was necessary to bracket him with Mr. Bryan, but the Populist convention would not be induced to recognise the cogency of considerations which are sufficiently obvious to the Party manager. They nominated their own Vice-President, but their Populist vote will be cast solid for Mr. Bryan. At the last election, the Populists

are said to have polled nearly a million votes. Their adhesion to the Democratic ticket may be more than counterbalanced by the secession of those moneyed men who have hitherto been faithful to the Democratic cause. There will be heavy secessions, especially in the East, which will probably more than counterbalance the adhesion of the Populists, and of the few Silver Republicans like Mr. Teller, who refuse to follow Mr. McKinley. The Democratic party has now definitely cast in its lot with the party of progress. Leaving on one side the currency heresies, they will have now definitely committed themselves to the advocacy of many practical reforms which hitherto have been regarded in the United States as beyond the pale of practical politics. It is worth noting that the *National Review*, which is a Liberal Unionist organ, finds the Democratic programme less violent than our own Newcastle programme.

Anglo-American Arbitration. The most gratifying item of progress that has to be noted in the course of Arbitration last month is the advance made towards the establishment of an agreement between Great Britain and the United States on the subject of a permanent Court of Arbitration. As the Bishop of Durham wrote me on the 20th ult., "The progress of the cause has been wonderful, great beyond my most sanguine hope, and we shall reach, I believe, some definite result. If England and America are agreed, the peace of the world is practically secured." Without going so far as that, for the area outside the English-speaking world is sufficiently large to afford ample room and verge enough for the wars of rival nations, we may at least thank God and take courage at the gratifying result which appears to be at last within our reach. Lord Salisbury, taking a course very unusual to him, published the dispatches relating to negotiations still in progress, saying that the Government would find it useful to know the trend of public opinion on the subject. I publish elsewhere a digest of Mr. Morley's careful analysis of the official dispatches, for Mr. Morley expresses the views which are entertained by almost all Englishmen. Lord Salisbury will not go far wrong if he accepts Mr. Morley as the mouthpiece of public opinion on this matter.

Lord Salisbury's Proposal about Venezuela. The question discussed between Mr. Olney on one side and Lord Salisbury on the other, divides itself naturally into two parts. The first is the question of the settlement of the dispute about the Venezuelan



SENATOR H. M. TELLER.

The Leader of the Silver Republicans.

frontier; the second is the much larger question of the establishment of a Board of Arbitration between the two nations. It is well that the two questions can be discussed together, because the small and comparatively unimportant controversy with Venezuela affords a practical object-lesson or illustration of the kind of difficulties that would have to be provided for in the institution of a permanent tribunal. Lord Salisbury and Mr. Olney, after making various efforts to arrive at a definite understanding about the Venezuelan arbitration, succeeded in getting very near to each other, as will be seen by a comparison of their latest proposals. Lord Salisbury proposed—(1) that a joint commission, composed of two Americans and two Englishmen, should be appointed, who would report upon the facts of the disputed territory; (2) when their report was obtained, a Tribunal of Arbitration of three should be nominated, one by Great Britain, the other by Venezuela, and the third by the two so nominated. This tribunal should finally adjudicate upon the frontier, but it would not be permitted to cede any territory *bonâ fide* occupied either by British subjects on one side, or Venezuelans on the other, on the first of January, 1887. This provision he inserted in order to preclude the possibility of the tribunal ceding to Venezuela territories claimed by the latter which have hitherto held to be part and parcel of the British Colony. If the matter stopped here it would have been difficult to see how an arrangement could be arrived at, for the whole difficulty has from the first turned upon these settled districts which Lord Salisbury insists should be excluded from the award of the Tribunal. Fortunately it does not stop there, for Lord Salisbury, ceding in substance everything that he wishes to reserve in form, suggests that the Tribunal could be empowered to submit any recommendation with regard to the settled districts which seems to it calculated to satisfy the equitable rights of the parties. This would be a recommendation and not an award; "but," Lord Salisbury added significantly, "I need not point out to you that, although the decision of the Arbitral Tribunal will not have a final effect, it will, unless it be manifestly unfair, offer a presumption against which the protesting Government will practically find it difficult to contend." In other words, Lord Salisbury offers in set terms to accept in advance any decision that may be arrived at by the Arbitral Tribunal upon all questions excepting the settled districts, and further gives an unmistakable intimation that he is prepared to

accept any recommendation they may make about the settled districts, providing they call it a recommendation and not an award.

Mr. Olney's reply brings the question *Mr. Olney's a stage nearer settlement.* He points out that it is absurd to have a Commission on the facts constituted of four members without authorising them to appoint a fifth which would enable the Commission to report one way or the other decisively. To this it may be assumed Lord Salisbury will not object. Mr. Olney also insists that the Commission of Facts should have power to report on the settled districts. And this may be taken also as ceded by Lord Salisbury, or otherwise how could the Arbitral Tribunal, which only deals with the report of the Commission of Facts, make any recommendation as to the settled districts if that Commission had made no report thereupon? Finally, as to the territory *bonâ fide* occupied on one side or the other, he proposed that the Arbitral Tribunal should be allowed to deal with this branch of the question, not by recommendation, but by a definite award, "provided that in fixing the boundary line such weight and effect shall be given to the occupation of the territory of one party by the citizens of the other party, as reason, justice, the rules of international law, and the equities of the particular case may appear to require." To this Lord Salisbury has not yet replied, but it is obvious that no serious obstacle now remains between the two negotiating Cabinets. It was laid down by the Tsar of Russia, who arbitrated a dispute between France and Holland in regions closely contiguous to Venezuela only four years ago, that when a disputed frontier was fixed, the settlement should be effected without prejudice to the *bonâ fide* interests of the settlers. This precedent may or may not form part of international law, but it would undoubtedly have to be taken into account by the Arbitral Tribunal in giving effect to Mr. Olney's proviso.

The Proposed Permanent Tribunal. Leaving the Venezuelan question, there-fore, as one on which the Governments

are within sight of an agreement, we next turn to the much more important question of the permanent tribunal which it is proposed to constitute. Lord Salisbury drew up a draft treaty, under which Britain and the United States should each appoint two or more permanent judicial officers. On the appearance of any difficulty between the two Powers which, in the judgment of either of them, cannot be settled by negotiation, each of them shall designate one of the said officers

as arbiters. These two arbitrators shall then select an umpire to whom shall be referred any question upon which they disagree. To them all questions, save those affecting honour and integrity, may be referred. Britain and the United States bind themselves to accept their award as final, with the exception of questions involving the territory, territorial rights, sovereignty, or jurisdiction of either Power, or any pecuniary claim involving a larger sum than £100,000. The arbitrators may deal with all such reserved questions, but only subject to a right of appeal within three months of their award, to a joint Court composed of three English and three American judges, any two of whom shall have the right to set the award on one side. If, however, it is approved by five to one, or if no protest is entered by either Power within the three months, then the award shall be final. All these arrangements are subject to the provision that while any question may, by special agreement, be referred to the arbitrators, no question which in the judgment of either Power materially affects its honour or the integrity of its territory, shall be referred to arbitration excepting by special agreement.

Mr. Olney replied by accepting the general principle of the two permanent arbitrators with their umpire, who shall have absolute power to decide all questions, excepting those relating to the honour and integrity of the country; but he made one objection and one suggestion. The objection was to the somewhat extraordinary proposal of Lord Salisbury, that in all territorial cases any two judges of a joint Court of six should have the right to set aside the award of the arbitrators. Mr. Olney's alternative was that, wherever the award was not unanimous, either of the parties should have the right to appeal to a joint Court composed of three American, three English, and three learned and impartial jurists, which, unanimously or by a majority vote, would either affirm the award or make another according as seemed good in their eyes. The vote of the three learned and impartial jurists is only to be taken in case the Court should be equally divided. The suggestion which Mr. Olney made was that the reservation of questions from the Tribunal, because they involved the honour of the nation or the integrity of its territory, should be vested, not in the executive Government, but in Congress on one side, and Parliament on the other.

Lord Salisbury's Practical Proposal. Lord Salisbury replied by proposing that so much of the treaty as had been agreed upon by both Powers should be at once made effective without waiting for agreement upon other points. But to this Mr. Olney objected, as he was unwilling to agree except to questions materially affecting honour or integrity, unless the right of deciding what questions had such an effect was formally vested in Parliament on one side and Congress on the other. A further attempt was made to come to an agreement by Lord Salisbury, who proposed that a protested award should be allowed to stand, unless a tribunal of five Supreme Court Judges of the protesting country should set it aside for some error of fact or some error in law. Mr. Olney replied to this by intimating his preference for Lord Salisbury's original proposal if it were modified, so that instead of the award falling to the ground unless it was proved by a majority of five to one, it should stand, unless it were condemned by a majority of five to one.

How to Settle the Controversy. This question of the Court of Appeal, or the majority of members which may decide questions brought before it, is a matter of detail upon which it is impossible to doubt an agreement could speedily be arrived at, provided the one question which is constantly before Lord Salisbury's mind is satisfactorily removed from the jurisdiction of the Courts. Lord Salisbury dreads, and rightly dreads, the possibility of a foreign jurist being authorised to vote away here or there all round our coasts what we regard as inseparable portions of the patrimony of the Empire. Hence arise all the difficulties which he has made concerning the reference of territorial questions to the Tribunal. But Mr. Olney has given him an opening of which I hope he will be able to take prompt advantage. "What territorial controversies," he asks, "are likely to be raised between the United States and Great Britain?" With the exception of a small corner of Alaska, there are no territorial questions at issue between the two Governments; "the objection, therefore, is of a highly fanciful character." Now in the general Treaty of Arbitration drawn up between the United States and the Central and South American Republics, it is expressly stipulated that no question upon which a decision has already been arrived at should be raised before the Tribunal of Arbitration. For the avoidance of any misunderstanding and the deliverance of Lord Salisbury from the fear he entertains as to the raising of territorial questions,

would it not be a simple and practical solution of the difficulty to add a clause to the Arbitration Treaty, providing that neither Power shall raise before the Arbitral Tribunal any questions as to its right over the territories which at the time of the signing of the Treaty were recognised as their rightful possessions, as shown by maps annexed thereto? Each Power could thereupon secure from the other a definite and final recognition of its right to all the territory now under the Union Jack on the one side and the Stars and Stripes on the other, and the Arbitral Tribunal would be barred in advance from entertaining any question brought forward by either nation for the annexation or invasion of the territory of the other; unless, at least, that territory was acquired subsequently to the date of the signing of the Treaty. In view of many contingencies, it seems to me that the establishment of an international agreement between the two Powers as to the limits of their respective territories would be by no means the least part of the advantage resulting from the signing of such a Treaty.

Dr. Jameson's Conviction. At home the chief interest has been excited by the trial and sentence of Dr. Jameson and his officers. The case was heard at bar by the Lord Chief Justice, Baron Pollock, and Mr. Justice Hawkins. It is almost the first opportunity that Lord Russell has had of showing that he has in him the capacity to be as great a judge as he had been an advocate. The Attorney-General prosecuted, Sir Edward Clarke defended. All the facts relating to the raid were fully gone into, all legal difficulties were brushed on one side, and after a trial which lasted seven days, the jury found what was equivalent to a verdict of guilty against all the defendants. The trial was Lord Russell's throughout, and in his summing-up he pressed the case against the prisoners with far more damning effect than the Attorney-General himself. The jury were shut up to "yes" or "no" answers to four or five propositions, and by this means a verdict was secured against all the defendants. "Dr. Jim" was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment without hard labour, Sir John Willoughby to ten months, and the others to shorter terms of imprisonment.

First-class Misdemeanants. Nothing in the world reconciles a man to being in prison as a first-class misdemeanant so much as an experience of a few days in the ordinary cells as a criminal convict. Had the raiders been first-class misdemeanants from the beginning, they would have contrasted, during

the whole time of their incarceration, the privations of prison with the liberty which they had lost; but as they will now continually contrast the comparative luxury of their lot with the dismal privations of Wormwood Scrubs, they may be congratulated upon the course taken by the authorities. The whole trial, especially the austere impartiality and judicial severity of the Lord Chief Justice, has produced a momentary but salutary impression abroad. "Perfidious Albion" is felt to have vindicated the majesty of the law and meted out justice with an even hand. As for Dr. Jameson and his friends, I can only wish them as happy and merry a time in Holloway as I passed in the same place eleven years ago.

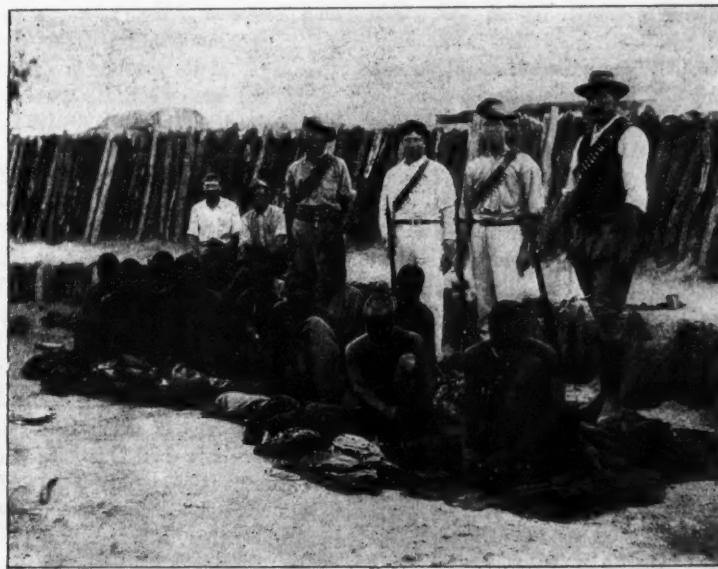
The Parliamentary Inquiry. It is much to be desired, but hardly to be expected, that the result of the Parliamentary inquiry which Mr. Chamberlain in an evil hour was induced to promise at the beginning of this Session, and which now stands over for fulfilment at the beginning of next, will terminate in a fashion that redounds equally to the credit of the British name. Mr. Rhodes, who is still in the heart of rebellious Matabeleland, has offered to come home to take his trial if his prosecution should be deemed desirable. He will in any case have to come home to be examined by the Parliamentary Committee. As Dr. Harris and others will also be summoned before that tribunal, it is probable that the world at large will be enlightened, though not edified, by the public washing of the dirty linen of the Imperial factor. It is to be hoped that events in South Africa will have taken a course which will render such an inquiry less harmful than it would be if it were conducted at the present moment. In view of the position of things in Rhodesia and in South Africa, the childish persistence of the House of Commons in insisting upon inquiring into the origin and circumstances of the raid, is like nothing so much as that of a meddlesome trifler who will insist upon taking to pieces a Maxim gun, in order to see how it works, at the very moment when a Zulu impi is charging down upon the square.

The Imperial Factor. The report of the Cape Commission of Inquiry into the raid comes very near the truth, and the whole truth, so far as Mr. Rhodes is concerned. Indeed, there is nothing more to be found out about Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Schreiner's report of his interview with Mr. Rhodes immediately before and immediately after he had heard of the raid will be accepted by most people as

absolutely conclusive that Mr. Rhodes, far from ordering the raid, when it took place was most confounded when he heard that Dr. Jim had gone off at half-cock. Seldom has there been a more dramatic scene sent by telegraph than the Schreiner-Rhodes interview. There is only one thing left to be cleared up now in connection with the raid, and that is how it came to pass that Imperialists as loyal and true as Mr. Rhodes and Dr. Jameson ventured to prepare such an enterprise, apparently without any thought as to how their action would be regarded at Downing Street. Hence the Parliamentary inquiry, which is to take place

order, the Government have the unanswerable reply that they have more men there than they can feed already. A line of light railway from Bulawayo would be more useful than an army corps.

The Socialist Congress. Difficult, almost impossible as it seems to be to induce the English-speaking communities of the world to unite for the defence of their own interests and the promotion of their own trade, that task is as nothing to the miracle for which the earnest and enthusiastic Socialists who met in London during the last month have been clamouring. The International Congress of Trade Unionists and Socialists met at the Queen's Hall,



MATABELE MURDERERS AND SPIES AWAITING TRIAL AT FORT MANGWE.

Four were afterwards shot.

next year, will, of necessity, be directed not to the action of the Chartered Company, but to the part played by those, high and low, who represent the Imperial factor in Africa and at home.

The Rebellion in Rhodesia. Fighting has been going on in Matabeleland all the month, but with no decisive results. The real difficulty with which Rhodesia has to contend is not hostile natives, but the impossibility of obtaining supplies of food, owing to the fact that the rinderpest has killed nine out of every ten oxen which would otherwise have been employed in hauling food north from Mafeking. In reply to the clamour for the despatch of more troops to enable Sir Frederick Carrington to restore

and held several sittings for the purpose of discussing the best methods of inaugurating the Millennium on Socialist lines. As might be expected, when the most earnest and uncompromising idealists in Europe are gathered together under one roof for the purpose of deciding which was the shortest cut to Utopia, the proceedings were neither as quiet nor as orderly as a Quakers' meeting. Several free fights were fought over the question of credentials and the position of the Anarchists' delegates. When it came to the passing of resolutions, the British representatives were frequently outvoted. This was especially the case in regard to the agrarian question. The British minority proposed three approximately practical

resolutions, one of which was that an elementary knowledge of agriculture should be taught in all public schools, and that there should be universally established an efficient system of technical education in agriculture. This was rejected. A warm debate took place "as to whether the Labour party should act independently of all political parties." Ultimately the doctrine of independent action was approved of by a large majority. It is easy to exaggerate the significance of the disorder which takes place in such gatherings. This is but as the dust in the balance, compared with the getting men of all nationalities to come together to discuss as brethren the steps which they think should be taken towards "that far off divine event to which the whole creation moves."

The Powers holding a stormy debate in London, the and Crete. International Concert of European Powers is beginning to discover that it will have to reconsider its attitude of abstention in Turkey. The Cretan insurrection refuses to die down, and the Powers are said to be in consultation for the establishment of a naval cordon around the revolted island. Rumours are rife as to a change in the attitude of Russia, which is hoped for, and which may not be unreasonably expected, owing to the ties that unite the Russian and British ruling families. It is very curious to note the disinclination of many Englishmen to take any action in Crete, on the ground that we are so suspected by foreign Powers. But this is the very argument that was brought forward by Russia to justify her inaction in Armenia. There are symptoms that the insurrectionary movement is spreading to Macedonia, and Austria is naturally becoming seriously alarmed. It is to be hoped that, despite the temptation to pay off Germany and Russia in their own coin, the British Government will energetically support every effort to compel the Sultan to abstain from harrying his unfortunate subjects in Crete or anywhere else.

The Imperial Zollverein. In Canada Mr. Laurier has succeeded in forming his Cabinet. His first public utterance was calculated to dash the hopes of those who have been declaring that the Canadian Liberals would not sympathise with the attempt to promote the commercial union of the Empire. Mr. Laurier, declaring himself to be a loyal subject of the Queen, expressed a desire for improving the commercial relations between Canada and Great Britain. It is true that he also hoped to make an improvement in the commercial relations

of Canada and the United States, but that was his plain duty. Canada will yet be the meeting-ground on which Great Britain and the United States will recognise the identity of their interests and the necessity for unifying their external relations. While Mr. Laurier advocated the movement in favour of the establishment of a Colonial Zollverein, it has received a heavy blow in the declaration of Mr. G. H. Reid, the Prime Minister of New South Wales. Discussing Mr. Chamberlain's proposal, Mr. Reid declared that any successful attempt to found such an Imperial Zollverein would create an intolerable situation, in which the present loyalty would be frittered away by the clashing and selfish trade interests of the various parts of the Empire.

The Ministry of its first Session is not so strong as it was when it opened. An impression has gained ground that it is unlucky. The Conservative papers, headed by the *Times*, have displayed an extraordinary freedom of criticism as to the shortcomings of the Administration. The House of Commons has realised as it never did before how easy-going, not to say happy-go-lucky, a leader it has in Mr. Balfour, and bye-elections have indicated the turning of the tide. Liberals are in good spirits, and if they would but agree to unite on a vigorous campaign in the recess, in favour of improving the education of our people, they would have a much better position next year than they have had this. In the interests of the Government itself, as Mr. Balfour frankly admitted, it is much to be desired that the Opposition should be stronger than it was left at the close of the last general election.

The Irish Land Bill. In Parliament there was little doing last month excepting the Irish Land Bill. This measure, which more than once was in imminent danger of perishing under the amendments of its authors and the opposition of its friends, has weathered the storm, and will probably figure in the Queen's Speech as one of the few measures which have escaped destruction. Ministers suffered somewhat in prestige owing to the frequent changes of front on this question; changes necessitated by the varying degrees of pressure which were brought to bear on them by the Irish landlords in the first place, and Mr. T. W. Russell, on behalf of the Ulster tenants, on the other. Ultimately, after one impressive scene in Parliament, in which Mr. Balfour succeeded in rehabilitating his somewhat damaged reputation as a leader by the genuine fervour of his

reply to Mr. Carson, the Bill got through, and at the moment of writing is awaiting its mutilation in the House of Landlords.

The Revival of Rural England. The Light Railway Bill and the measure legalising the use of motor carriages on highways, both of which will be passed into law this month, are two measures which will probably have much greater influence upon the prosperity of our rural districts than the Agricultural Rating Bill. Severe as are the sufferings of many of the landlords and farmers from falling prices and foreign competition, there is one thing more needful than any relief from rates, and that is to give the children in our country districts an education which will enable them to hold their own in the struggle of life. The condition of education in rural England is deplorable indeed, and unfortunately the natural leaders of the people in the English counties have by no means entirely

lost the idea that a dame's school which would teach the A B C and the Church Catechism, is quite good enough for the children of the labourers.

India's Responsibility for Africa. The conduct of the Ministry in insisting that India should contribute £35,000 a year to the cost of the Sepoys now garrisoned at Suakin for the Egyptian Government, was roundly assailed in both Houses of Parliament. India is becoming more and more the most convenient base from which we can operate on the East African littoral. It is quite possible that as Nyassaland is policed by Sikhs from Northern India, so Rhodesia may come to regard Bombay rather than Cape Town as its commercial capital. Hence the need for great vigilance in protecting the Indian Exchequer from the risk of having to finance military expeditions which will be necessary time and again for the maintenance of British authority in Eastern Africa.



ANGLO-AMERICAN ARBITRATION.

BY THE RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY.

MR. MORLEY contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* for August, a carefully considered examination of the negotiations which have taken place between the British and American Governments on the subject of Anglo-American Arbitration. The article is political rather than literary, and the following sentence is almost the only passage in which John Morley's skill as a penman reveals itself:—

Lord Salisbury sometimes argues as if he were debating with Kant, or Saint-Pierre, or any of those other grand utopians whose noble and benignant speculations have been the light of a world "swept with confused alarms of struggle and fight, Where ignorant armies clash by night." Mr. Olney is no Kant, but an acute lawyer. He is as far removed as possible from being a disputant of the utopian stamp. The Olney dispatches are not altogether in the key of the Olney hymns. He has made up his mind that the end desired by English and American alike is attainable, and he makes for it with a directness of vision and will that always marks the way in which great things are done.

THE VENEZUELAN FRONTIER.

The negotiations are twofold. There is first the question of the Venezuela frontier; secondly, the proposal to establish a permanent tribunal for arbitrating all future matters of dispute. Dealing first with the Venezuela question, Mr. Morley says:—

The more diligently one endeavours to master this entangled mass, the clearer does it become that the whole field of the controversy, settled lands and all, presents matters with two sides to them, and claims for all of which something is to be said, and that if ever there was in the world a set of

circumstances proper for arbitration, and if ever arbitration is to be good for any case, this is such a case.

A VERY NARROW DIFFERENCE.

He then points out how very closely Mr. Olney and Lord Salisbury have come to an agreement even on the question of arbitrating the settled districts. The case, he says, now stands thus:—

"I will not accept an unrestricted arbitration about the settled districts," says Lord Salisbury, "but I shall not complain if the Tribunal should choose to make an unrestricted award even about the settled districts; and, between ourselves, I may tell you in confidence that unless the award about the settled districts were manifestly unfair, I should find it impossible to resist." In other words, broken careers and ruined fortunes or not, Lord Salisbury admits that the decision of the Tribunal against the title of the British occupiers would raise so strong a presumption that it would not be much less difficult to resist than if it were a definite award. That is where Lord Salisbury stands. How is the presence of elements of honour and integrity to be discovered and decided? This is the central pivot of the discussion.

What Lord Salisbury desires, and rightly desires, is, as he says, to protect certain British colonists from having their careers broken and their fortunes possibly ruined. Mr. Olney is willing to direct the arbitrators to give such weight and effect to the position of these colonists as reason, justice, law, and the equities of the particular case may seem to require. But reason, justice, and the equities of the case would manifestly forbid the breaking of the careers and the ruin of the fortunes of men who had settled in the territory which they had every ground for believing to be British. Nobody who will take the trouble to scrutinise the difference between these two positions, and to realise how narrow it is—narrower, I think, than Lord Salisbury's speech would lead us to suppose—will

doubt that an accommodation is inevitable, unless the same spirit of loitering which has for so many years haunted the Foreign Office in Venezuelan matters, should still preside over these negotiations.

A FRANCO-DUTCH PRECEDENT.

A precedent has been mentioned which is worth recalling. Five years ago the French and the Dutch could not agree about a boundary in Guiana. They both held that a certain river was the boundary, but they disputed the identity of the river. One said that the river in question, as marked on the map, was a certain stream; the other said it was quite another stream. The question was referred to the Tsar. The Tsar declined to accept the task unless he was allowed to go into the whole question of the frontier. This was conceded. He decided that the Dutch were in the right, and that their river was the true boundary. But he added to his award the proviso—which is apt to the business that we now have in hand—that his award was to be without prejudice to the rights acquired *bond fide* by French settlers in the limits of the territory in dispute. This comes to pretty much the same thing as Mr. Olney's proviso; and who would say that the French would not have been wrong to refuse arbitration, lest they should be breaking the careers and possibly ruining the fortunes of the settlers whose rights the Tsar thus safeguarded?

THE QUESTION OF A GENERAL TREATY.

Then turning to the question of a general treaty of arbitration, he notes that both negotiators are agreed in excluding questions which involve the honour and integrity of the nation. He says:—

The matter is one of infinite delicacy and difficulty. In the Swiss-American draft treaty the parties agree to submit to arbitration all difficulties that may arise between the two States, "whatever may be the cause, the nature, or the object of such difficulties." This is obviously impracticably wide for our case. In the plan adopted at the Pan-American Conference of 1890, the only excepted questions were to be such as, "in the judgment of any one of the nations involved in the controversy, may imperil its independence. This is a qualification which, in controversies between us and the United States, would be merely futile."

But, if it is agreed that the phrase "questions of honour and integrity" should stand, there arises the second question as to who shall decide what questions involve "honour and integrity":—

Mr. Olney's own proposal of a preliminary reference to Parliament or Congress seems not a little cumbrous, though he makes an ingenious defence for it. The whole policy of arbitration rests on the expediency of removing international disputes from the atmosphere of passion, and to ask a great national and popular assembly to decide beforehand whether a given dispute involves national honour or not will perhaps strike many persons as a questionable experiment for suppressing passion.

HOW TO AVOID TERRITORIAL DISPUTES.

Lord Salisbury in his reply practically narrows down the accepted questions to those relating to territorial rights. But as Mr. Morley points out, territorial questions can hardly arise between the United States and Great Britain, both of whom have well-defined frontiers. He says:—

It has been suggested that a clause might be added to the treaty of arbitration upon the basis of existing possessions, definitely prohibiting the raising of any question relating to territory now in undisputed occupation. There is something like this, though not quite the same, in the sixth article of the Pan-American project. At any rate this ground of anxiety might be removed by the acceptance in the treaty of an authentic map of existing territories. So far as I am aware, the not very momentous dispute about the Alaskan boundary

is the only ragged edge in territorial matters between Great Britain and the United States.

Mr. Morley touches lightly upon the question of the constitution of the tribunal, the right of appeal, and the rules which it would have to administer. He says:—

The truth is that the creation of a permanent tribunal would be the best way of improving the rules of what is called international law. Sir Henry Maine has some weighty remarks on the advantages of a permanent court or board of arbitrators over occasional adjudicators appointed *ad hoc*.

THE THINGS TO BE DONE.

Mr. Morley's conclusion is as well weighed as it is weighty. He says:—

If the principle of arbitration and a permanent tribunal were once established, and with reasonable securities and safeguards embodied in practical shape, that in itself would be an immense step towards lessening the chances of war, even in cases which lay outside the specific operations of the tribunal.

The things to be done are to frame the exception clause, which, though difficult, is not beyond the expert skill of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Olney; and to shape the constitution and functions of the tribunal, as to which the two ministers could evidently come to an understanding in twenty-four hours. If these two things are done, the award should be final, or else we might almost as well or better leave the project alone.

To leave it alone would, in the opinion of the present writer, be nothing short of a disaster to one of the greatest causes now moving the Western world. If Lord Salisbury fails, the question, we may be sure, will be set fatally back for many a year to come.

MR. NORMAN'S WARNING.

Mr. Henry Norman, writing upon the arbitration negotiations and the hitch about the settled districts, says:—

The American brief for Venezuela denies categorically that there are any British settlers there at all. The simplest way of settling this point would seem to be for three men representing Great Britain, the United States, and Venezuela, to go themselves to the territory in question and see with their own eyes whether there are any settlers or not. This is probably far too simple a course to be adopted. I am only anxious that Englishmen should not believe that the storm has blown over, when there is only a lull.

A PROPHECY OF THE ISSUE.

The editor of the *New England Magazine* recalls in his July number a prophecy uttered by Edward Everett Hale when preaching in 1889. It reads curiously in the light of the last eight months:—

The twentieth century will apply the word of the Prince of Peace to international life. The beginning will not be made at the end of war, but in some time of peace. The suggestion will come from one of the Six Great Powers. It will be from a nation which has no large permanent military establishment; that is to say, it will probably come from the United States. This nation, in the most friendly way, will propose to the other great Powers to name each one jurist of world-wide fame, who with the other five shall form a permanent tribunal of the highest dignity. Everything will be done to give this tribunal the honour and respect of the world. As an international court, it will be organized without reference to any especial case under discussion. Then it will exist. Gradually the habit will be formed of consulting this august tribunal in all questions before states. More and more will men of honour and command feel that an appointment to serve on this tribunal is the highest human dignity. Of such a tribunal the decisions, though no musket enforce them, will be one day received of course.

DIARY FOR JULY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

July 1. London Building Strike closed.
New Civil Code adopted by the Reichstag.
Indian Institute opened at Oxford.
Official Returns show 3,598 deaths from Cholera in Egypt since the outbreak.
2. Resolutions protesting against Mr. Rhodes' resignation passed in Bulawayo.
3. Second Proclamation issued by the Governor-General of Crete.
Nyamanda, son of Lobengula, proclaimed King of the Matabele.
4. The Tsar and Tsaritsa made their public entry into St. Petersburg.
5. Matabele at Inyati attacked by Colonel Plumer.
7. Li Hung Chang appointed a Grand Cross of the Netherlands Lion.
The Leader Club defeated Yale University at Henley.
8. The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston received by the Queen at Windsor.



REV. MARSHALL BANDLES, D.D.
New President of the Wesleyan Conference.
(Photograph by Ball, Regent Street.)

Resignation of Sir C. Tupper and his Ministers accepted.
Three thousand houses destroyed by Flood in Japan.
Report of Insurgent Risings in Madagascar received.
The assistance of the Cape Transport Corps accepted by Earl Grey.
10. Mr. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, nominated, by the Democratic Chicago Convention, for President of the United States.
11. Democratic Convention nominated Arthur Sewall for Vice-President of the United States.
Italian Ministry resigned.
12. A village in Crete fired on by a Turkish ship.
13. The New Canadian Ministry took the Oath of Allegiance.
Thirty English Socialists expelled from Antwerp.
14. Li Hung Chang received by President Faure.
New Italian Ministry approved by King Humbert.
Two shots fired at President Faure.
15. A Bust of Dr. Arnold of Rugby was unveiled in Westminster.
A Statue of Cardinal Newman was unveiled in the grounds of the Brompton Oratory.
The Lord Mayor unveiled a monument to Hemminge and Condell at Aldermanbury.
An Equestrian Statue of Joan of Arc, at Reims, unveiled by President Faure.

17. Correspondence regarding Arbitration with America laid before the table of the House of Lords by Lord Salisbury.
The Report of the Jameson Select Committee rendered in the Cape Assembly.
18. A Statue of Burns unveiled, by Mr. Alfred Austin, at Irvine, Ayrshire.
20. The Trial at Bar of Jameson and his co-Defendants opened.
Further Massacres in Crete.
Sir F. Carrington's force began the attack of the Matabele in the Matopos Hills.
21. A Statue of the Queen unveiled near Blackfriars Bridge.
Commercial Treaty between China and Japan signed.
22. The Marriage of Princess Maud of Wales with Prince Charles of Denmark took place at Buckingham Palace.
23. The German Gunboat *Ilris* lost off the Chinese Coast.
24. Anti-Socialistic disturbance in Lille.
The Cape Assembly adopted the Report of the Committee on the Jameson Raid.
25. The Populists nominated Mr. Bryan, Democratic nominee, for the Presidency.
26. International Peace Demonstration took place in Hyde Park.
Statue to M. Jules Ferry unveiled at St. Dié.
27. The International Socialist Workers' Congress opened at the Queen's Hall.
28. Dr. Jameson and his co-Defendants sentenced to imprisonment.
Mr. Rhodes expressed his willingness to return to London for Trial.
British Medical Association opened its Annual Session at Carlisle.
29. The Cape Assembly refused Leave of Absence to Dr. Harris.
30. President Cleveland issued a Proclamation enjoining Neutrality upon the Citizens of the Republic in the Cuban Difficulty.

SPEECHES.

July 1. Sir M. Monier-Williams, and Lord George Hamilton, at Oxford, on the Indian Institute.
Sir Wm. Maxwell, at Liverpool, on Achanti.
4. Sir Walter Besant, Hon. W. H. Reeves, and others, at Browning Hall, on the Unity of the English-speaking World.
5. Cardinal Vaughan, at Manchester, on the Reunion of Christendom.
6. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Holloway Hall, on the Government.
7. Mr. Hall Caine, at Eastbourne, on the Danger of Intellectual Apathy.
8. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Provincial Municipal Institutions.
9. Lord Salisbury, at St. James's Hall, on Financial Aid for the Churches.
The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, the American Ambassador, and others, at King's Hall, on the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Companies of London and Massachusetts.
The Duke of Devonshire, at Wye, on Technical Education.
14. Archbishop of Canterbury, at Lambeth, on Education.
15. Sir M. White Ridley, at Hôtel Métropole, on the Present Government.
17. Mr. Balfour, at St. James's Hall, on the Political Situation.
Lord Salisbury, in the House of Lords, upon Arbitration with America.
20. Lord Charles Beresford, at Liverpool, on the Navy.
M. Zola, at Paris, on M. de Goncourt.
21. Lord Rosebery, at Dumfries and Glasgow, on Burns.
22. Sir M. Hicks Beach, at Bristol, on the Cabinet.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Hôtel Métropole, on the Opposition.
24. Lord Rosebery, at Epsom, on Technical Education.
27. M. Berthelot, at Paris, on Modern Chemistry.
29. Lord George Hamilton, at Cooper's Hill College, on Their Work in India.
Lord Wolseley, at the India Office, on Indian Military Expenditures.
Mr. T. M. Healy, at Holborn Restaurant, on the Irish Land Question.

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

July 2. Royal Assent given to the Housing of the Working Classes (Ireland) Bill, and a number of other Bills.
Third Reading of the Edinburgh University and the Boyne Navigation Bills.
First Reading of the Agricultural Land Rating Bill.
6. Motion for the Second Reading of the Irish Church Act, 1869, Amendment Bill.
Third Reading of the Fisheries Acts (Norfolk and Suffolk) Amendment Bill, and the Metropolitan Counties Water Board Bill.
Second Reading of the Fisheries Acts Amendment Bill.
First Reading of University of London Bill.
7. Third Reading of Diseases of Animals Bill.
Second Reading of the Trusts (Scotland) Bill.
The Working Men's Dwellings Bill passed through Committee.



PRINCE GEORGI PASHA BEROVITCH, OF SAMOS.
Appointed Governor-General of Crete.
(Photograph by Abdullah, Constantinople.)

9. Lord Harris moved the Second Reading of the Agricultural Land Rating Bill.
Discussion by Lord Farrer, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Rosebery. Second Reading carried by 153 to 32 votes.
Third Reading of the Cabs (London) Bill.
10. Third Reading of the Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill carried by 142 to 104 votes.
Third Reading of the Floods Prevention Bill and Second Reading of the Glasgow Parliamentary Divisions Bill.
14. Agricultural Land Rating Bill passed through Committee without Amendment.
16. Third Reading of the Trusts (Scotland) Bill, and Second Reading of the Orkney and Zetland Small Pier and Harbours Bill.
Lord Onslow moved a resolution touching the payment of the Indian Troops in Egypt. Discussion by Lord Lansdowne, Lord Kimberley, Lord Salisbury and others. Resolution carried.
17. The papers relating to the question of Arbitration between Great Britain and the United States laid upon the Table of the House of Lords.
Third Reading of the Agricultural Land Rating Bill and the Fisheries Acts Amendment Bill.
20. Royal Assent given to the Diseases of Animals Bill, the Agricultural Land Rating Bill and others.
Third Reading of the Liverpool Court of Passage and the Chairmen of District Councils Bills.

21. Third Reading of the Parliamentary Costs Bill.
22. Third Reading of the vexations Actions Bill, and the Public Health (Ports) Bill.
23. Second Reading of the London University Commission Bill.
24. Third Reading of the Public Health Bill and the Public Offices (Sites) Bill.
25. Second Reading of the Friendly Societies Bill and the Collecting Societies Bill.
26. First Reading of the Coal Mines Regulation Act (1887) Amendment (No. 2) Bill and the Conciliation (Trade Disputes) Bill.
27. First Reading of the Land Law (Ireland) Bill.
28. Third Reading of the London University Bill.
29. Second Reading of the Coal Mines Regulation Act (1887) Amendment (No. 2) Bill, and the Labourers (Ireland) Bill.
30. Third Reading of the Collecting Societies Bill and the Friendly Societies Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

July 1. On the Order for Third Reading of the Agricultural Land Rating Bill, Mr. Asquith moved the Bill be read on that day three months. Discussion by Mr. Cripps, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Whiteley, Mr. Chaplin, Sir Wm. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour and others. Amendment negated by 292 to 140. Bill read a Third Time.

Third Reading of the Chairmen of District Councils Bill and the Orkney and Shetland Small Piers and Harbours Bill.

2. First Reading of Bill to Amend the Law respecting Classification of Lands and Heritages for purposes of Rating, etc., in Scotland.
- Resolution to make provision for the construction of a Railway from Mombassa to the Victoria Nyanza agreed to.
- Second Reading of the Coal Mines Regulation Act (1888) Amendment (No. 2) Bill.

3. Mr. Gerald Balfour announced that the Irish Education Bill would be withdrawn.

Motion to reduce the Vote for the Foreign Office in Committee of Supply by Mr. Mouk. Discussion by Sir R. Reid, Mr. Curzon, Mr. Bryce and others, on Affairs in Crete and Armenia. Motion withdrawn.

Motion to reduce the salary of the Secretary of State negated. Vote agreed to.

4. Lord G. Hamilton moved that the costs of Indian Troops Egypt be charged to India. Amendment moved by Mr. John Morley. Discussion by Sir Hicks-Beach, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Balfour and others. Amendment negated by 275 to 190. Lord G. Hamilton's Resolution carried by 252 to 106.

5. Discussion of the Finance Bill resumed.
- Third Reading of the Judicial Trustees Bill. The Accountants (Scotland) Bill withdrawn.
- Discussion of the Finance Bill resumed. Clause 25, relating to the Remission of Land Tax in excess of 1s. in the pound carried by 209 to 77. Bill Reported to the House.

21. Motion for adjournment of the House withdrawn. Discussion of the Land Law (Ireland) Bill resumed.

22. Discussion on the Land Law (Ireland) Bill.
23. Discussion of the Land Law (Ireland) Bill continued by Mr. Gerald Balfour, Mr. John Morley, Colonel Saunderson and others.

24. Adjourned Debate on the vote for the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland resumed by Mr. Dillon; continued by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Gerald Balfour and others. Vote agreed to.
- The Vote for Queen's College in Ireland and several other Irish Votes agreed to.

25. Second Reading of the Uganda Railway Bill.
- Third Reading of the Conciliation (Trade Disputes) Bill and the Coal Mines Regulation Act (1887) Amendment (No. 2) Bill.

26. Discussion on the Land Law (Ireland) Bill by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Gerald Balfour and others.
27. Mr. Smith-Barry moved the Third Reading of the Land Law (Ireland) Bill, seconded by Colonel Saunderson. After some discussion Bill was read a Third Time. Third Reading of the Finance Bill.

28. Mr. Chamberlain moved that a Select Committee should be appointed to enquire into the administration of the British South Africa Company, etc. Motion as amended unanimously agreed to.
- Third Reading of the Truck Bill and the Light Railways Bill.

OBITUARY.

July 1. Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe, Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," 84.

General George F. Hogg, C.B., 61.

Rev. Dr. Kogel, Chaplain to the Imperial Family, Berlin, 61.

Rear-Admiral J. C. Byng.

General I. G. Kennedy, C.B., 60.

Lieutenant-Colonel Alfred R. Thompson.

Lieutenant-Colonel Chas. A. MacDougall, 65.

Sir John Pender, 81.

William R. O'Byrne, Naval biographer.

Erdmann Eucke, sculptor, 53.

Professor Ernst Curtius, archeologist, 81.

Sir Augustus Paget, 73.

M. Kyprioli, diplomatist, 66.

M. Edmond de Goncourt, 75.

Joseph A. Novello, 86.

Sir Percy Anderson, 65.

Charles Dickens, "the Younger," 59.

Right Rev. Arthur C. Coxe, 78.

Thos. G. Weir, M.D., F.R.C.P., 84.



THE LATE SIR AUGUSTUS BERKELEY PAGET.

(Photograph by Elliot and Fry, Baker Street.)

10. On the Vote for Public Education in England and Wales—Discussion by Sir J. Gorst, Mr. Gray, Mr. Dillon, Sir John Lubbock and others. Vote agreed to.
- Vote for the Science and Art Department agreed to.

13. Mr. Scott-Montague presented a petition from Citizens of Bulawayo praying that the Charter of the B. S. A. Company be not revoked.
- Debate on amendment, moved by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, to the Agricultural Rates, Congested Districts and Burgh Land Tax Relief (Scotland) Bill.
- Third Reading of the Public Health (Ports) Bill.

The Irish Education Bill and the Metropolitan Police Courts Bill withdrawn.

14. Debate on Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's Amendment to the motion for the Second Reading of the Agricultural Rates, Congested Districts, and Burgh Land Tax Relief (Scotland) Bill, resumed. Amendment negated by 276 to 139. Bill read a second time.

Debate on the Finance Bill.

15. Sir W. Harcourt moved the adjournment of the House—Debate by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Morley, and others. Motion withdrawn.

Debate on the Finance Bill resumed by Mr. Daizel—Continued by others and passed the Report Stage.

The Local Government (Highways) Bill withdrawn.

16. Went into Committee on the Land Law (Ireland) Bill, and proceeded to consider Clauses 2, 3, and 4.

The Juvenile Offenders (Whipping) Bill, the Public Health (Scotland) (No. 2) Bill, the Women Bar Assistants (Limitation of Hours) Bill, the Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill, and the Libel Bill withdrawn.

17. Civil Service Estimates in Committee of Supply—Vote for Salaries and Expenses of the Offices of the Chief Secretary for Ireland and London and of Subordinate Departments, agreed to.
- Discussion on the Vote for the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland.

20. Motion that Public Business should not be interrupted during the remainder of the Session, excepting Wednesdays, carried by 299 to 106.
- Consideration of the Land Law (Ireland) Bill resumed.



THE LATE SIR JOHN PENDER.

(Photograph by Falk, New York.)

7. In Committee on the Finance Bill. Progress reported.
- Third Reading of the Incumbents of Benefices Loans Extension Bill.
- Second Reading of the Public Health (Ports) Bill and the Short Titles Bill.

21. Joseph W. Harper, publisher.
23. M. Eugene Spuller, 61.
- Mary Dickens, daughter of the novelist, 58.
27. John B. Cowan, M.D., LL.D.
28. Mr. Henry Garrett, *New York Herald* Correspondent.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES: MR. MCKINLEY AND MR. BRYAN.

INTRODUCTORY.

IT is a long time since any Presidential election in the United States has possessed such elements of interest to Great Britain as that which has now commenced.

HOMAGE TO JOHN BULL.

Little as the majority of our millions realise the fact, there was seldom a greater compliment paid by one nation to another than that which is unconsciously and involuntarily offered by the contending parties in the United States to John Bull.

What are the issues upon which the battle is raging and will continue to rage with ever-increasing intensity until the polling day in November? Each political party has its own issue, but at bottom both issues are one, and both are due to the excessive, exaggerated estimate which our American kinsfolk have formed of the prowess, the power, and the wealth of Great Britain.

MR. MCKINLEY'S TRIBUTE TO OUR TRADE.

Mr. McKinley, the Republican candidate, is a man emphatically of one idea, and that idea is that the industries of the United States are impotent to hold their own in the home market against the manufactures of Great Britain. It is, therefore, a matter of life and death for the Republic to build up a huge Chinese wall of prohibitive tariff round its frontiers, within which the American manufacturer can do his business without the fear of that terrible John Bull before his eyes. No doubt Mr. McKinley's dread of foreign competition is by no means confined exclusively to that of Great Britain. But we stand in the forefront of the van of those whom he dreads. When he talks of the need of protection, he thinks primarily of the need of shutting English goods out of the American market. If he succeeds in doing that his task is accomplished. Thus it may be said that the essence of the Republican platform is the need of taking such action as they believe to be indispensably necessary to protect American manufacturers from British imports. That is to say, the Republican platform is primarily directed against British trade.

MR. BRYAN'S TO OUR FINANCE.

When we turn to the other party, we find its programme and its candidate are even more dominated than Mr. McKinley and the Republicans by the dread of Great Britain. The Democratic programme, which was adopted in Chicago, and their candidate, Mr. Bryan, although they say many things, good, bad, and indifferent, in reality sound only one note, viz., that of War to the Death against what they regard as the financial policy of Great Britain. As Mr. McKinley cannot sleep at night for dreaming of foreign competition in the realm of commerce, Mr. Bryan is haunted day and night by the nightmare of John Bull as the champion gold bug of the

world. Poor innocent John Bull! There are some forty millions of him in these islands, of whom probably thirty-nine millions nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand have not even the remotest ghost of an idea that anything they have done in the past, or that they are doing now, gives our American cousins the least reason for alarm. But, although our people know nothing of it, it is an article of faith with millions, especially in the Western cities of America, that by his financial policy—that is to say, by his monometallism and insisting upon a gold currency—John Bull is the deadliest foe of the American people. You cannot take up any of the American newspapers or magazines that are devoted to the advocacy of free silver without discovering that George III. was not in it compared with the Old Lady in Threadneedle Street as an object for popular detestation in the great Republic of the West.

A NEW WAR OF INDEPENDENCE!

Take for instance the last number of the *Arena* which has come to hand. The *Arena* is edited by an able man who is no stranger to England or its institutions, who spent some time quite recently in this country, and who is a man of undoubted earnestness, enthusiasm, and sincerity. Every article that he writes is as the blast of a clarion summoning the American people to a new war of independence against the enthralled despotism of John Bull. He says, for instance, in his last number: "The present battle is between British gold and American ballots, and as in '76 so in '96, American patriots have determined that their land shall be free. All through the south and west, millions of thoughtful men and determined patriots have," he tells us, "arrived at the firm conviction that the people at last shall be free, that the domination of the gold power and the servitude of America to England shall cease." The great struggle he describes as "the second Valley Forge of the American struggle for independence, for the conflict involves the very life of American institutions." He accuses the American gold monometallists of acting under the direction of "the usurer class of Britain to overawe the American press, to ruin American prosperity, and to resort to devious by-ways and crooked ways in order to accomplish the domination of British supremacy, or rather to accomplish the supremacy of the Bank of England policy over the prosperity and happiness of American millions, from the manufacturers and merchants to the farmer and artisan."

THE NOTE OF DEFIANCE.

All this is absolutely incomprehensible to the average Briton. He cannot imagine for the life of him what he has done to excite his Western friends in this extraordinary fashion. The fact, however, remains indisputable. The rallying cry of the Democratic Party, which has just selected Mr. Bryan as its banner-bearer in the fight, is one of war to the bitter end against the despotism of England in the realm of finance. The note of the famous speech which secured for Mr. Bryan the nomination to the Presidency was distinctly and avowedly a summons to an oppressed and enslaved population to rally round the silver banner in a holy war of independence against the English octopus. "Our war," said

Mr. Bryan, "is not a war of conquest: we are fighting in the defence of our homes, our families, and posterity. We have petitioned, but our petitions have been scorned; we have entreated, and our entreaties have been disregarded; we have begged, and they have mocked, and our calamity came. We beg no longer, we entreat no more, we petition no more; but we defy them." And that defiant note will vibrate in every Democratic meeting that is held throughout the length and breadth of the Republic all through this autumn from Maine to California.

WHAT JOHN BULL THINKS OF IT ALL.

John Bull, of course, ought to feel very much flattered by the extraordinary amount of attention he and his policy is receiving from across the Atlantic. As a matter of fact, John Bull, not being a vain man, is insensible to flattery on this continental scale. Notwithstanding his top boots, and the swash-buckler disguise in which he is often portrayed in the American press, our friend John is a very quiet, peaceable, modest individual, who seeks for nothing in the world so much as opportunity to carry on his business quietly and without fuss. Being thus, he feels only a sense of the absurdity of it all, and an uneasy foreboding as to the possible contingencies which may arise in the future out of the prodigious pothole that is being made on his account. Whichever side wins, it seems as if things will be made somewhat worse for him. If Mr. McKinley is elected, the Chinese wall of protection will be raised still higher against his manufacturers; if Mr. Bryan wins, he fears that it will be the signal for an attempt to steal 50 per cent. of the money which he has invested in American securities. Whichever way it goes, it will be the worse for him.

JOHN BULL'S PARTNERS IN DISLIKE.

Apart from our national, commercial or financial interest in the issue of the American elections, the bearing of the question on the future of the Republic is extremely interesting. For the Democratic party with its silver standard regards Wall Street, New York, and the Eastern States generally with a detestation almost as great as that with which it regards the Bank of England and Great Britain. Wall Street and the Eastern States are to the new Democratic or Populist party what the Royalist Tories in the Colonial days were to Washington and the patriots who drew up the Declaration of Independence. In the East there are, no doubt, a few silver men; in the West and the South they

abound; and this resurrection of sectionalism, this arraying of the States which borrow against the States which lend, is one of the most interesting, although not the least alarming, portents of these latter days.

THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION AS A BRITISH INTEREST.

It would be infinitely more alarming were it not that the American Constitution has been elaborately contrived in order to nullify in advance every decision of the popular will by a series of checks and counter-checks, which have as the result absolute zero. Whichever side wins it will be impossible for it to give effect to its views for a year or two, and by that time the pendulum may have swung in the opposite direction and nothing may have come of it all. The Chinoiseries of the American Constitution, together with the McKinleyites' devotion to a Chinese wall of protection, and the Democratic devotion

to silver, irresistibly remind one of the somewhat cruel epigram of Admiral Maxse, who, on returning from a tour in the States, exclaimed, "The Americans! Oh, yes! They are the English-speaking Chinese of the West." It is odd indeed that the American Constitution should be the chief safeguard which John Bull possesses against the Democratic fury of the West.

THE WIFE IN POLITICS:
MRS. MCKINLEY.

Another point of interest of a more human and domestic nature is the fact that each candidate will owe much of his popularity in the campaign to his relations to his wife. Mrs. McKinley is an invalid, both her children died in infancy, and she has been a constant

sufferer for years from a distressing nervous complaint, which renders it impossible for her to take any active part in her husband's political career. But she is talented, accomplished, and an enthusiastic McKinleyite. Before her marriage she was distinctively a modern American woman, well educated, who had travelled in Europe, and who was earning her living as cashier in her father's bank. It was indeed across the counter of that bank where she met the man who will probably raise her to the position of Lady of the White House at Washington. In McKinley's character there is little of romantic interest beyond the extreme and chivalrous devotion which he has paid to his sick wife, and there are probably a million homes in the United States where the figure of the austere politician and indefatigable campaigner will count for less than the picture of the busy man of affairs snatching every moment from a crowded life to hurry home to console and comfort and interest the invalid wife whose love and sympathy have ever been the inspiration of his career.



MRS. MCKINLEY.

MRS. BRYAN.

On the other hand, Mr. Bryan is equally fortunate, although in another way. He is only thirty-six, and his wife is not yet thirty. Although she has a young family of four, she has been his inseparable companion in his brief but brilliant political career. Rumour indeed credits her with no small share in the composition of those speeches with which he has electrified the nation, and it is noted that it is only when she is present that he achieves his greatest successes. Like Mrs. McKinley, she had the best of educations, and was the head of her college class at the same time when her husband held a similar position in his college. Their marriage was the love-match of young people, and Mrs. Bryan set herself at once to assist her husband in his profession. She studied law and was admitted to the Bar, and her position as her husband's better half was so universally recognised by the party which has selected him as its candidate, that at the final balloting of the Chicago Convention his partisans shrank with almost superstitious reluctance from going to the final ballots until they were assured Mrs. Bryan was in the hall. "When the Nebraskan delegation," says the *Times Herald* reporter of Chicago, "ascertained that Mrs. Bryan was not in the hall during the early hours of the

Convention, it almost created a panic of fear that Bryan would lose without her presence. At that juncture a page brought a message that Mrs. Bryan was at the door seeking admission, as she had lost her ticket. In a few moments the chairman of the delegation returned with a sigh of relief—Mrs. Bryan was in the hall. On the voting day, Mr. Bryan peered over the faces on the stage, and when he saw his wife among the spectators, smiled with sweet confidence, and turning to his comrades in the delegation, said with deep faith in his future success, "Now for the ballot, our Mascot is here."



MRS. BRYAN.

TWO GOOD-LIVING, RELIGIOUS CANDIDATES.

No one seems to think it worth while to set forth the views of either candidate on the subject of woman's suffrage; but on both sides the wife is only less important than the husband. Another point of interest is that both candidates are men of strong religious principle, both are Church members, and are steady upholders of their respec-

tive Churches. Mr. McKinley is a Methodist and Mr. Bryan a Presbyterian. Of the two, Mr. Bryan seems to be more actively engaged in religious work, but there seems every reason to believe that the campaign will be fought out without what has too often been the deluge of calumnious misrepresentations against the champions on either side.

I.—WILLIAM MCKINLEY: A STUDY OF HIS CHARACTER AND CAREER.

BY EUGENE V. SMALLEY.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY, SENIOR, the father of Governor McKinley, was one of the pioneer iron-masters of eastern Ohio. The elder McKinley seems to have inherited his bent for metal working from his maternal grandfather, Andrew Rose, who was sent home to Bucks county, Pennsylvania, from the Revolutionary army, to make bullets and cannon. The Roses traced back to a Puritan ancestor who went from England to Holland with his co-religionists and followed the Pilgrims to America. The McKinleys are of the vigorous and prolific Scotch-Irish stock that has left as broad and permanent an impress upon the middle belt of the United States as the Puritan stock has left upon the northern belt, from New England to Oregon. The Scotch-Irish element never has had its full due at the hands of historians. Too much stress has been placed upon the influence of the New England element in the formation of our national character. In New Jersey, Pennsylvania,

Virginia, North Carolina, central and southern Ohio and Kentucky it is from the Scotch-Irish strain of blood that has come a very large proportion of the statesmen, jurists and successful men of affairs. The dominant traits of this virile stock are industry, thrift, strong religious convictions and serious views of life. It is a large-boned, muscular, long-lived race, and it has kept up its fecundity to our own day, whereas the New England stock has become so barren that in its original home it hardly keeps its numbers good.

The grandfather of William McKinley, senior, was a Revolutionary soldier, and the biographers of Governor McKinley all dwell upon the paternal line of ancestry in seeking for the currents of hereditary tendency which have gone to the making of the famous statesman, and pay small attention to the maternal line; yet a very slight acquaintance with the Governor's mother, who is now in her eighty-seventh year, is enough to convince

one that it is from her and not from his father that he gets his leading traits of character. He resembles her strongly in face, in manner, and in many mental peculiarities. She was an Allison, of Scotch Covenanter stock. There were Allisons among the victims of Claverhouse's dragoons, and there were other Allisons who after long imprisonment for conscience sake left their homes in the lowlands and sought religious freedom in the American colonies. Nancy Allison McKinley is an exceedingly competent, strong-brained woman. She is the mother of nine children, all of whom lived to maturity, and seven of whom are still living. She is profoundly religious and at the same time intensely practical. She imparted the stamp of her vigorous character to all her offspring. There was no black sheep in her flock. The children grew up to be serious, competent, independent men and women. William was the seventh child.

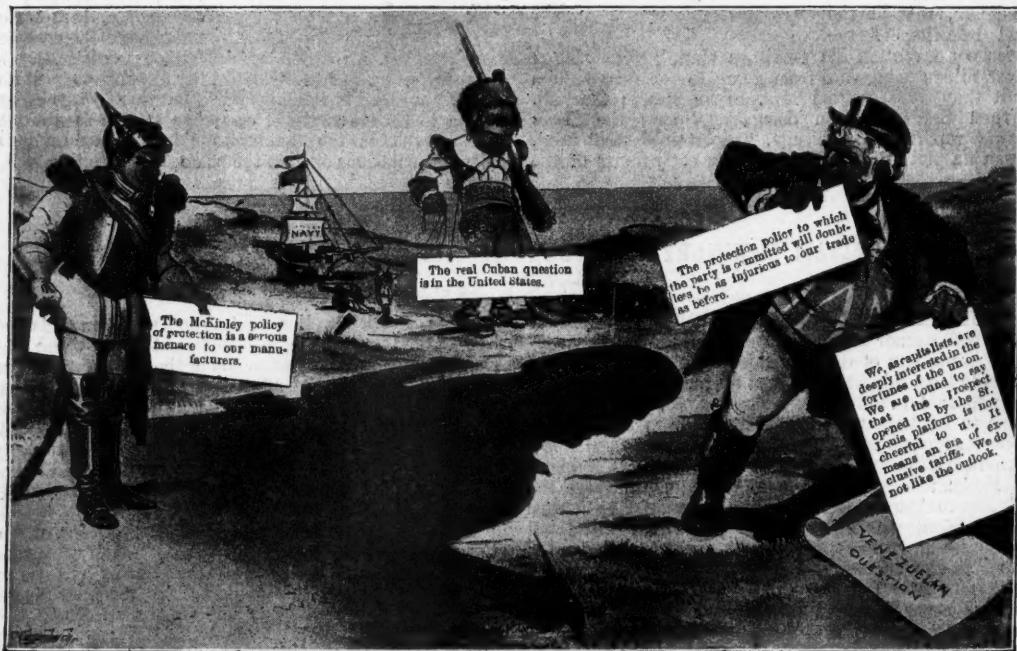
BIRTHPLACE AND EARLY HOME LIFE.

The senior William McKinley, born in 1807, lived to be eighty-five. He was only twenty years old when he married Nancy Allison, aged eighteen. He was interested in furnaces and foundries in Columbiana county for many years, and most of the children were born at New Lisbon, but in 1843, when his seventh child was born, he was managing a furnace at Niles, in Trumbull county. The family lived in a long, low two-story frame building, in one end of which a country store was kept. The sojourn in Niles was of but short duration. The mother, always the guiding spirit in the household, was anxious about the education of the children, and Niles was only a petty village of ironworkers, and its sole educational equipment was the country district school. About twenty miles to the south, down the Mahoning Valley, was the village of Poland, which

possessed a seminary for boys and girls of the type of the New England academy—a type reproduced in many of the towns on the Western Reserve of Ohio. Mrs. McKinley set her mind on Poland as a good place to rear her large family, and when the boy William was two years old she persuaded the father to make the important move. In Poland the McKinleys established themselves in a large white painted wooden house, with green blinds, of a style of architecture very common on the Western Reserve and brought from New England by the first settlers. This house is still standing, but the birthplace house in Niles was recently demolished. In the Poland house young McKinley grew to manhood.

HIS EARLY ENVIRONMENT.

Poland is the south-eastern township of the Western Reserve. Until the great development of manufacturing in our own day, the Western Reserve was an offshoot of New England life that was more purely and peculiarly Yankee than Massachusetts or Connecticut. The people were keenly interested in the intellectual, religious and reform movements of the time. The anti-slavery orators frequently visited Poland while McKinley was a boy, and in Poland was supposed to exist a station on the "Underground Railroad," where fugitive slaves from Virginia were concealed and helped along on their way to Canada under cover of the darkness of night. McKinley was eight years old when the Fugitive Slave law of 1850 was passed by Congress, and he remembers well the excitement that prevailed and the meeting held in Poland to which Ben Wade came from his home in Ashtabula county, and which adopted resolutions declaring that "come weal, come woe, come stripes, imprisonment, or death," the people of that village would not obey the law, and would continue to give food and shelter to



From *Judge*.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE.

[July 18, 1896.]

the poor slaves fleeing from oppression. Thus young McKinley came in his boyhood under the same influences of agitation against slavery which Garfield felt in his early manhood, and of which Joshua R. Giddings and Benjamin F. Wade were the leaders on the Reserve.

HIS RELIGIOUS MILIEU.

In the forties and the fifties the Reserve was the scene of much sectarian controversy. Each of the old Protestant sects had grave doubts as to the salvation of the other sects. One branch of the Presbyterians thought it wicked to sing anything but psalms in church. The Methodists called their churches meeting-houses and put no steeples on them. They objected to jewelry and to all finery in dress, and denounced dancing and card-playing as devices of the devil. The Baptists would fellowship with no one who had not been dipped in the water. The Dunkards washed each other's feet as a religious rite. Near Poland was a strong community of Germans called Omish, who wore no buttons and fastened their coats and trousers with hooks and eyes and strings for conscience sake. Over all the strife of the warring sects the Quakers exercised a benign influence. At sixteen, William McKinley, junior, joined the Methodist Church, the church of his parents, and he has remained in its communion ever since. He is as tenacious of his religious opinions as of his views on a protective tariff, and here is shown the influence of his strain of Scotch Covenanter blood. To change his belief because of the changes in the currents of modern thought would not be a possibility for him.

THE STRUGGLE FOR EDUCATION.

The environment of Western Reserve life helped to form the character of the future statesman. I was myself born upon the Reserve, some forty miles from McKinley's Poland home, and I remember vividly the religious controversies, the anti-slavery agitation, the first movement for woman's rights advocated by Lucretia Mott, the numerous temperance revivals, the signing of the pledge as a boy, the debating club at the "Centre," where the farmers wrestled with the questions of the day, the influence of Horace Greeley's *Weekly Tribune*, great bundles of which came to every country post-office, the ardent desire of the boys and girls for higher education than the district schools afforded, and the wholesome, patient, self-denying life of the farms and villages. This region has produced a long list of men who have made their mark in our national history. The richest man in Poland at that time was not worth ten thousand dollars. A man with five thousand dollars' worth of property and no debts was thought to be well off. Mrs. McKinley helped out the narrow income of the family by taking boarders, and herself did the cooking with the help of her girls. Young McKinley was an ardent student. It was his mother's ambition as well as his own that he should go through college and then study law, but whether this aim could be accomplished was always rather doubtful. The father was frugal, industrious, and self-denying, but he had a large family to provide for and his earnings were small. William did what he could to help out the family income by one sort of work and another in vacation times. At one time it was almost decided that the plan for his education must be abandoned, but his elder sister Annie came to the rescue with the money she had saved as a school teacher. At seventeen he left the seminary so well advanced in his studies that he was able to enter the junior class in Alleghany College, at Meadville, Pa. Illness obliged him to return home during his first

college year, however, and the way was not clear financially for going back, so he taught a country school in a district near Poland the next winter. McKinley was very fond of mathematics, but for Latin he cared little, although he always passed his examinations creditably. In the colleges and academies at that time mathematics, grammar and the dead languages constituted pretty much the whole stock of instruction. He showed no fondness for the debates of the literary societies or the orations of the regular Saturday school exercises, but he was known as a good essay writer.

FOUR YEARS A SOLDIER.

The Civil War put an end to McKinley's plans for completing his school education. In June, 1861, he enlisted at Poland in a company recruited in that village to join the Twenty-third Ohio Regiment of Infantry. He was eighteen at the time—a lad of medium height and muscular build, with straight black hair, gray eyes deep-set under heavy brows, and a heavy chin that indicated a determined character. The Twenty-third was a good average Ohio regiment of the first year's enlistment, before the bounties were given and drafting began, but it was peculiarly fortunate in its field officers. Its first colonel was William S. Rosecrans, afterward the commander of great armies; its first lieutenant-colonel was Stanley Matthews, afterward a senator and an associate justice of the Supreme Court, and its major was Rutherford B. Hayes, afterward President of the United States. McKinley was not long in rising from the ranks to sergeant; and a gallant and thoughtful action at Antietam, in furnishing the men with food and coffee while they were under fire, was brought to the attention of Governor Tod, who sent him a lieutenant's commission. He was a captain before the war closed and was brevetted major. He carried into his military service the seriousness and sense of duty that he had shown in his school life, and he soon gained the friendship of the best officers in the regiment. Long afterward, when he was first a candidate for Governor of Ohio, Ex-President Hayes said of him: "Young as he was, we soon found that in business, in executive ability, young McKinley was a man of rare capacity, of unusual and unsurpassed capacity, especially for a boy of his age. When battles were to be fought or service was to be performed in warlike things he always took his place. The night was never too dark; the weather was never too cold; there was no sleet or storm or hail or snow or rain that was in the way of his prompt and efficient performance of every duty." For about two years he was upon Hayes' staff; then he went to the staff of General George Crook, and afterward to the staff of General Carroll. When the war ended he was urged to ask for a commission in one of the new regiments formed for the regular army, but he declined, having no taste for military life as a profession. Mustered out in July, 1865, he gladly returned to Poland, laid aside his uniform, hung up his sword and began the study of law. He valued highly his army experience, however, and still looks back on those four years of campaigning as a more potent educational force than all the years he spent over Latin and mathematics in the seminary.

THE YOUNG LAWYER.

McKinley read law in the office of Charles E. Glidden, of Poland, who was elected judge of the Common Pleas court in 1865. Glidden was a rare man and he exercised a strong and lasting influence upon the character of the young soldier. Judge Glidden had a career of marked success upon the bench, and all the older lawyers in

eastern Ohio cherish his memory and speak of him as a man who was peculiarly fitted for high judicial duties. McKinley was a hard student. The same tenacity and singleness of purpose which made him successful as a soldier he brought to bear on his law studies. He has never been a man of side issues. A few main aims in life he has pursued with a quiet and unswerving directness that has shaped circumstances and compelled fate. He was not a recluse or a book-worm; he found time to mingle in the young society of the village, but the business in hand was to master the principles of the law, and this he never for a moment forgot. After a year and a half with Judge Glidden he managed to get the necessary money to attend a course of lectures at the Albany law school, and in 1867 he was examined and admitted to the bar. Poland was a village of only a few hundred people, and afforded no field for another lawyer. One of the most prosperous of the large towns of the region was Canton, which had then about five thousand inhabitants, was a county seat, and was developing important manufacturing industries. McKinley chose Canton as a promising field for his efforts as a lawyer. In his choice he was influenced largely by a desire to join his elder sister Annie, who was already firmly established in the goodwill and respect of the people of that town as a teacher of unusual merit. Annie McKinley was a woman of unusual capacity. She had excellent judgment in practical affairs, and in her long career as a teacher in Canton she saved and wisely invested a modest competency. She died in 1890. It was through her influence that the father and mother removed their household from Poland to Canton in 1867. She understood the business advantages of the town, foresaw its growth, and appreciated the social and educational advantages that a young city could offer over the obscure village that had been the home of the family since her childhood.

HOW HE ENTERED POLITICS.

Here the son of the ironmaster found himself, when he hung out his shingle as a lawyer, surrounded by a business public strongly interested in the protective tariff principle, which next to the maintenance of the American Union and the extinction of slavery had been the dominant idea of the Republican party. The county of Stark, however, of which Canton is the capital, was strongly Democratic in its politics. McKinley was an ardent Republican. To him Republicanism meant union, freedom, and progress—the cause for which he had fought for four years. If political ambition had been uppermost in his mind at that time he would not have selected Stark county for his home. Nevertheless he was drawn into politics almost as soon as he had his first brief. In the autumn of 1867 there was a hotly contested gubernatorial campaign in Ohio, and a constitutional amendment giving suffrage to coloured men was submitted to the popular vote. The Republicans carried the election, but the amendment was lost. In his canvass McKinley made his first political speech, and it was in favour of the suffrage amendment. The place was the little village of New Berlin, and the orator, then twenty-four years of age, spoke from the tavern steps to an antagonistic audience. McKinley was at once welcomed by the Republican county leaders as a valuable recruit, and was given numerous appointments in that campaign and in the Presidential campaign of 1868 to speak at town-halls and school-houses throughout the county. By 1869 he had become generally acquainted in the county, and was

well thought of as a rising lawyer and a good political talker of a serious and thoughtful type, and in the latter year the party managers asked him to run for prosecuting attorney, and to undertake what seemed to be the hopeless task of overcoming a strong Democratic majority. He canvassed the county assiduously; his talk was persuasive and not antagonistic; he had courteous, kindly and simple manners that made the country people like him, and to everybody's surprise he was elected. The office of prosecuting attorney is regarded as a great prize by young Ohio lawyers, not for the compensation, which is small, but because it gives them an opportunity to show their mettle in the courts in criminal trials and opens the way to private practice. At twenty-six William



From *Puck*.]

[May 27, 1896.]

THEY BOTH CLAIM MCKINLEY.
EASTERN "GOLD BUG": "He's ours! He hasn't said so yet—but he will!"
WESTERN "SILVERITE": "Not much; he's ours! He's said so already lots of times!"

McKinley, junior, had his feet firmly planted on the first rounds of the ladder of success.

COURTSHIP ACROSS A BANK COUNTER.

In Canton lived the veteran Ohio journalist, John Saxton, who had the distinction of being the journalist of longest continuous service in the whole country west of the Alleghanies. One of his sons, James A. Saxton, became a banker, a capitalist and a man of large and varied business affairs. One of the daughters of the banker was Ida, a girl of many personal charms, a tall blonde, with large, expressive blue eyes, a winning manner and a quick intelligence. She was well educated, and after her graduation from Brook Hall Seminary, at Media, Pennsylvania, the father sent her to Europe with her sister to give her a broader view of the world and fit her for the earnest duties of life. It is said that he systematically discouraged the addresses of all young men, and that for the purpose of giving his daughter a serious bent he persuaded her on her return from the

foreign tour to go into his bank as his assistant. There Ida was installed as cashier. He had won a comfortable fortune, but his theory about girls was that they should be taught a business that would make them independent of marriage and enable them to be self-supporting in case the parents should leave them without sufficient property for their support. Lawyer McKinley had frequent occasions for dropping in at the Saxton bank, and it was not long before Ida's bright eyes, charming manner and intelligent chat had made a complete conquest of his heart. No doubt the same thing happened to other young men in Canton, who transferred their accounts to Saxton's bank that they might have an excuse to meet the pretty cashier, but the ambitious young attorney, whom most of the Canton girls regarded as too serious to be good company, attracted Ida. Bunker Saxton soon learned that love is stronger than any theories of life, and he yielded graciously to the inevitable. He thoroughly liked and esteemed McKinley.

MARRIED LIFE.

The marriage was celebrated on January 25th, 1871, in the quaint old Presbyterian church where Ida's parents and grandparents worshipped and where the girl taught a class in the Sunday-school. The young bride was warmly attached to this church, but she immediately transferred her allegiance to the Methodist Church as a proof of her affection for her husband, who had been in the Methodist communion since his sixteenth year.

The married life of these two young people began under the happiest auspices. Mr. Saxton gave his daughter a pretty house on the best street in the town. McKinley had by this time built up a good law practice, and his income was sufficient to maintain the new home in modest comfort. But in a little time the shadows of great sorrows fell and left ineffaceable marks of suffering on the characters of the loving husband and wife. Two children were born to them, and both were claimed by death before the eldest reached the age of four. The grief of the young mother wrecked her health and left her a victim to a nervous disease which made her a cripple for life, able to walk only with pain and with a supporting arm. The devoted husband saw before him the tragic vision of a childless life and the companionship of an incurable invalid. No man ever accepted such a situation with more cheerful self-abnegation. He made himself the faithful and skilful nurse of his unfortunate wife, and gave every hour he could spare from his work to the task of lightening her sorrows and cheering her broken life. This course he has pursued unfalteringly for more than twenty years, without admitting in his own secret thought that he has been doing anything worthy of praise.

AN IDEAL HUSBAND.

His wife's condition cut him off from most of the social pleasures which men enjoy—the easy-going fellowship of clubs and smoking-rooms, of hunting excursions and pleasure trips, of dinners and receptions; for, once free from his duties as a lawyer or as a Congressman or Governor, he always returned to his wife's side, feeling that she had need of his companionship. When the wife realised the lasting character of her affliction she deter-



From *Puck*.]

[July 15, 1896.

HE COULDN'T READ.

A Pictorial Prophecy for Election Day, November 3rd, 1896.

mined that she would not allow it to interfere with her husband's public career, and she would have forced herself to be content with a far less measure of care and affection than he has given her, but it was not in his nature to be less devoted. His home tragedy has no doubt intensified the natural gravity of his character, and has given to his face the lines of sternness and asceticism which are noticeable when it is in repose, but it has not in the least soured his disposition. On the contrary, it seems to have imparted additional sweetness and strength.

CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS.

Major McKinley was beaten when he ran a second time for prosecuting attorney of his county, in 1871, and for five years he did not come before the people for any elective office, but he never failed to appear on the stump in a political campaign, and he soon gained recognition as one of the best platform speakers in the State. He was wanted outside of Stark county, and his stumping tours made him known to the people in the other counties of the Eighteenth Congressional district, then made up of the counties of Stark, Columbiana, Mahoning and Carroll. No doubt he had his eye on the House all this time. There has never been anything accidental in his political career, and "trust to luck" was never one of his maxims. He has built up his political influence slowly and solidly, and always by methods that were straightforward and legitimate. In 1876, the year that Hayes was elected

President, he announced himself as a candidate for Congress. He did not say that his friends were urging him to run, or make any false pretence of reluctance to enter the race. He wanted to go to Congress; he believed himself capable of doing good service there for the district and State, and he said so in plain terms. There were a number of aspirants, and McKinley was nominated on the second ballot. His renomination in 1878 followed as a matter of course, and was conceded to him by acclamation, and in 1880 he was again nominated without much effort. In 1882 he had to fight for his seat; but he held it till 1890, when he was thrown out by shameless gerrymandering on the part of his opponents.

IN CONGRESS.

McKinley was thirty-four years old when he entered the House in December, 1877. Samuel J. Randall, the great Democratic Protectionist from Philadelphia, was Speaker, and the Republican leader was James A. Garfield. The young man from the eighteenth Ohio district, with the Napoleonic face, the quiet manners, and the grave, preoccupied look, soon attracted attention by the deep interest he showed in all economic questions. The great champion of Protection at that time was William D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, the oldest member in continuous service, and a living cyclopedia of facts on all subjects relating to tariff, taxation, and industrial conditions. "Pig-iron Kelly" he was nicknamed, on account of his persistent advocacy of high duties on iron. McKinley may be said to have sat at the feet of Kelly during his first two terms in Congress. When visiting newspaper men asked the old occupants of the reporters' gallery who that young man was that so strikingly resembled the pictures of Napoleon, the reply was usually, "Oh, that's old Pig-iron Kelly's lieutenant, Major McKinley, of Ohio." The old Philadelphia statesman warmly appreciated this attitude of pupil to master on the part of the serious and studious young member from Ohio, and he more than once said that when he left Congress he hoped that his mantle as the leader of the Protectionists would fall upon McKinley's shoulders. He was a hard student of the history of tax and tariff measures and of their influence on industrial conditions, and his memory became a storehouse of facts that served him as keen weapons in debate. When he was put upon the Ways and Means Committee, at the Session which began in 1881, taking Garfield's old place, his fitness for the work was acknowledged on all hands. During his first term the House heard but little from him, but before the close of his second term he had won a reputation as a singularly clear and logical debater, who had a great talent for marshalling facts in order like a column of troops, and throwing them against the vital point in a controversy. His defeat in 1890 made him Governor of Ohio the next year, and the people of the State rebuked the partisanship that threw out of Congress the most prominent and the most useful of all the Ohio representatives by giving him a substantial majority of about 21,000.

THE CHAMPION OF PROTECTION.

McKinley's first speech in Congress was on the tariff, and his last speech was on the same theme. From the beginning of his public career he has been the unfaltering, sturdy, consistent and intelligent advocate of the principle of protection to American industries by tariff duties imposed with the purpose of keeping the cheap labour products of European and Asiatic countries out of American markets. He is not, as was Garfield, for such protection as will lead to ultimate free trade. He believes

that free trade is a dream of theorists which would bring industrial ruin and poverty to the United States if it were put into practice, benefiting no class but the importing merchants of the seaboard cities. He has no patience with tariffs formed to "afford incidental protection." Tariff bills, he thinks, should aim primarily at protection, and tariff legislation should be scientific and permanent, with a view to the continuous prosperity of the industrial classes. This was the chief aim of the McKinley bill, passed when he was chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. No doubt other minds in both House and Senate helped to frame that measure, but McKinley's thought and work were on every page of it. When the Republican party was defeated in 1892, largely through public misapprehension of that measure and before it had received a fair trial, McKinley was one of the few Republican leaders who continued to breast the adverse current and who never faltered a moment in the faith that the tide would set back to protection. Others wanted to change front and abandon the high protection principle. He refused and proceeded to realign his party on the old line of battle. He set out to educate public sentiment anew, and during his memorable stumping tour of 1894 he made three hundred and sixty-seven speeches and spoke in the states of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio. For eight weeks he averaged seven speeches a day, ranging in length from ten minutes to an hour.

THE GENESIS OF HIS ENTHUSIASM.

To understand the strength and sincerity of McKinley's convictions on the tariff question one must be somewhat familiar with his environment in Ohio. The portion of the state in which he lives has become a great hive of shop and factory industries during his lifetime. Cleveland, the city of the region, had perhaps 100,000 people when Major McKinley was first elected to Congress in 1876, and has now 325,000, and all its growth in these past twenty years has come from the development of iron, steel, and allied industries. Nor was it alone in the towns of Ohio that McKinley thought he saw the manifest benefits of protective legislation. His home county of Stark is one of the richest and handsomest farming districts in the United States. The rolling landscape presents views of agricultural prosperity which recall the Midland counties of England. The farmsteads, flanked by apple orchards and grain fields and pastures, peer out upon the well-kept highways through screens of cherry trees, maples and lilac bushes, and the big red barns speak of good care for stock and of abundant harvests. The prosperity of this large rural population and this almost ideal condition of farm life is due to the fact that there is a market in the many manufacturing towns for everything the farmer has to sell, whether it be currants or cattle, pigs or poultry, apples or asparagus. If Stark county depended solely on raising wheat to ship to Europe and cattle to feed eastern cities, it could not possibly present its present aspect of a dense rural population living in a condition of prosperity that to a European peasant would seem to be opulence. Major McKinley has had before him this cheery spectacle of rural progress and comfort beside that of the growth of the towns ever since he hung up his sword and opened his law books. If he had not been gifted with a mind prone to original thought and research he would have absorbed his tariff views from his environment.

A GREAT CAMPAIGNER.

Ohio has produced two of the three greatest political campaigners of my day—James A. Garfield and William McKinley. I need hardly say that the third was James G. Blaine, of Maine. The chief qualities that go to the making of a really great stump orator are simplicity and directness of statement, a clear, far-reaching voice, a winning personality, an inborn faculty for giving to spoken thoughts such a projectile force as will secure for them a lodgment in other minds, and finally, physical endurance. All these qualifications McKinley possesses to a high degree. He has not as wide a range of thought and illustration as Garfield had, and he is not as magnetic and as spontaneous as Blaine was; but neither of those two superb orators had as great a gift for going straight to the understandings of plain people as he possesses. He never tells a story in his speeches; he is the personification of seriousness and earnestness. He quotes no poetry, he strives for no merely oratorical effects; he never abuses his political antagonists or the opposition party. He always starts out to convince the understanding of his hearers; then, when he has presented his facts and set forth his processes of reasoning, quietly, logically and persuasively, he warms up, his deep-set eyes glow, his form seems to tower, his voice rings out like a trumpet, and he drives in his argument with sledge-hammer blows of short, sonorous, epigrammatic sentences. He has wonderful staying qualities. He is never exhausted. To every fresh audience he brings the charm of a vigorous presence. During his great stumping tour in 1894, which unquestionably won for him the presidential nomination, more than two millions of people in eighteen states heard his voice. Once he made seventeen speeches in twenty-four hours. At Hutchinson, Kansas, thirty thousand people assembled to hear him, and in Topeka his audience was estimated at twenty-five thousand.

GOVERNOR OF OHIO.

Major McKinley was twice nominated for Governor of Ohio by acclamation and twice elected, the second time by the phenomenal majority of 80,995—a majority that was the most thorough popular endorsement possible of his first administration. The Governorship of Ohio is an office of more dignity than real power.

Governor McKinley's messages to the legislature were a surprise to political opponents who regarded him as a one-idea statesman. They showed an intimate acquaintance with the affairs of the State, and a broad comprehension of all matters affecting public interests. He discussed the problems of taxation, and the very serious problems of municipal government; he urged the building of good roads, opposed the careless authorisation of local indebtedness that had become an evil; he favoured short sessions and little legislation; he advocated laws for the protection of working men engaged in hazardous occupations, and he was a notable champion of the principle of arbitration for the settlement of disputes between employers and employees. It was largely through his influence that a state Board of Arbitration was established, and that the great coal miners' strike in the Hocking Valley and in the Massillon region was brought to an end. Ohio history will rank McKinley among the really eminent governors of the Buckeye state—with Vinton, Meigs, Chase, Brough, Dennison, and Hayes.

PERSONAL TRAITS.

William McKinley is a stockily-built man of medium stature. His body is long above the hips, and this pecu-

liarity makes him look to be much taller when he is sitting down than he really is. His frame is muscular, and he must have had great physical strength as a young man. The head would be called massive, and an unusually large part of it is in front of the ears. The upper lip is noticeably broad, the chin is large and firm, the nose of good size and symmetrical shape, the forehead wide and high, and the eyes are large and of a dark grey colour. They are shaded by projecting brows and at night they appear to be almost black. The hair is thin and straight and is just beginning to turn grey. The habitual expression of the face is one of gravity and kindness. His manners are very cordial and they do not seem to have been cultivated for political popularity, for you will note many little acts of kindness and attention that are not called for by ordinary politeness. He is as amiable with secretaries, stenographers and servants as with senators and governors. He accompanies his visitors to the hall door and cautions them about the steps, on which an electric street lamp throws a mass of shadow from the foliage. He is not in the least effusive—on the contrary, his habitual attitude in conversation is one of reserve—but the friendliness of his manner impresses you as genuine. He usually dresses in black and wears a frock coat buttoned up, with either the tricoloured rosette of the Loyal Legion or the copper button of the Grand Army in the upper button-hole. This and a very old-fashioned plain gold shirt-stud and his wedding-ring are his only ornaments. His house is neatly furnished in the manner of village homes, and there is nothing noticeable in its interior except the library, which is stocked with books on history, biography, politics and economic science, and displays on its walls some good engravings and photos of statesmen and war heroes.

HIS RECREATION AND HIS RELIGION.

McKinley's tastes are all simple and his habits of living have not been much changed since he was a young attorney. He eats heartily of plain food, has a good digestion, sleeps well, and takes very little exercise. His daily walk to his mother's house, which is about half a mile from his own, is about all the muscular activity he gets. He does not make use of wine or liquors, although he is not a prohibitionist, and he has no desire to enforce his own habits in this respect on other people. He smokes four cigars a day, having lately prescribed this limit, finding he has been smoking too much. His social recreations consist in going out with his wife to some neighbour's house to take tea and spend the evening, but a great many people come to see him, and his house has always an inviting atmosphere of informality and friendliness encouraging to men and women to drop in for a chat with the Major and his wife. Every Sunday he goes to the Methodist church, which is the handsomest church edifice in Canton. There he has his membership and his pew, and he is one of the sturdy pillars of the denomination. At the same time there is nothing of the bigot or the religious controversialist in him. He never discusses religion with the people of other faiths. He has his own belief and he is entirely willing that they should have theirs. He owns property which would be worth in good times about fifty thousand dollars. It is all in Canton, and most of it is in the form of a business block. His failure in 1893 grew out of his endorsement of paper for a friend who ran a little bank in Poland. All of his property and all of his wife's property was then put into the hands of three trustees, and they managed matters so as to pay off the debts and save all the real estate holdings of the McKinleys in Canton. It is said

that the Major derives from his rents an income of between three and four thousand dollars a year. The wise prayer, "Lord, send me neither riches nor poverty," seems to have been answered in his case.

The Major, as all his friends call him, is a fluent and interesting conversationalist. His voice is of an agreeable pitch and well modulated. His favourite topics are national history, the characters and influence of famous statesmen of the past, recollections of many prominent Americans of the present generation with whom he has come into personal associations, incidents of the Civil War, and memories of early times and early friends in Ohio. His range of reading is not wide, and does not go much into the fields of pure literature. His chief tendencies are to history, biography and political economy. He reads the leading magazines and half-a-dozen daily papers. His favourite New York daily is the *Tribune*, copies of the weekly edition of which he used to put into the subscribers' boxes in Poland when he was a clerk in the post-office forty years ago. Occasionally, when on a journey, he reads a popular novel.

NO SHADOWS IN THE PICTURE.

If there were any dark spots that rightly belonged in a truthful picture of a unique personality that is filling a large space in the American public mind just now, I should not hesitate to put them in. I confess that I cannot find any. All the Canton neighbours of Major McKinley speak of him in terms of praise as a good citizen, a good son, an ideal husband, a faithful friend,

and an honest and capable man of affairs. Democrats, Populists and Republicans agree in saying that there are no blemishes on his record.

WHAT KIND OF PRESIDENT?

"We may expect from him a conservative, pure administration. I believe that it will be sturdily American in its policy, for McKinley comes from our great mid-continental plain, and is not, like many men who live upon the Atlantic rim of the country, largely influenced by European thought and example. Its dominant ideas will be protection and sound money. McKinley will unquestionably use the influence of his position to restore to our tariff statutes the principle of ample, scientific, and symmetrical protective duties. He will oppose all efforts to detach the money of the country from the present standard in use by all the great civilised, commercial nations of the world, whether by the issue of irredeemable paper, or by giving to an unlimited quantity of silver a legislative fiat value greater than its actual value as a metal. He will not, I am confident, aim to make a one-man power of the administration. He will be a harmoniser for his party, for he has none of the domineering temper and stubborn egotism that breed political strife and create personal antagonisms. Among the early Presidents his prototype will be Madison, and he will most resemble Hayes among our later Presidents. He comes from the great, sturdy, independent, moral and earnest American middle-class that forms the solid basis of our whole political and social fabric.

II.—WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

"Having behind us the commercial interests and the silver interests, and all the toiling masses, we shall answer their demands for a gold standard by saying to them, 'You shall not press down upon the brow of labour this Crown of Thorns, you shall not crucify mankind on a Cross of Gold.'"*—Mr. Bryan's Speech in Chicago Convention, July, 1896.*

IT has been well said that the nomination of Mr. Bryan, Democratic candidate for the American Presidency, is a signal illustration of the political value of knowing how to use a metaphor. Mr. Bryan's nomination was due to his speech, and the success of his speech culminated in the metaphor about the Crown of Thorns and the Cross of Gold. The selection of so young a man, for he is only thirty-six—and no one is eligible as President until he is thirty-five—has been one of the sensational surprises of American politics. His youth, however, is likely to count heavily in his favour. Should he succeed, it will seem to bring the Presidential Chair ten years nearer to every boy in the Union; it will also give quite a dangerous stimulus to the popular regard for mere oratory. Mr. Bryan's nomination is the greatest tribute which has been paid of late years to what the Scotch describe as "the gift o' the gab." Mr. Bryan has got that gift in exceeding measure.

THE LAW OF ANTITHESIS.

Parties are often moved by the law of antithesis, if I may so call it, and as the Republicans selected a man whose speech was plain, practical, business-like, pruned of all oratorical flights, divested of all purple patches, and unadorned by a single metaphor, it is perhaps natural that the other great party should have chosen as its representative a man who is in all things exactly the reverse. Mr. Bryan spread eagles all the time. His speeches are all in the vein of the favourite recita-

tions in the elocution books. His enemies describe them as "blatherskite," and his friends declare they revive memories of the golden days of Ciceronian eloquence; but both agree in believing that it is the silver tongue of the silver knight that alone secured his nomination as Democratic candidate.

ORATOR AT TWELVE.

According to Dr. William Hill of Bloomington, the physician who assisted in bringing Bryan into the world at New Salem, Illinois, March 19, 1860, he was a remarkable child from his youth up. He could read and write long before he was six, and when a mere boy he used to stand up before his mates at school and in the street and pour forth eloquent harangues. When he reached his twelfth year his father took him to a great Democratic meeting in Centralia, Illinois, to hear addresses from the most distinguished men in the State, and the boy mounted the platform. The thousands present watched him with amazement not unmixed at first with derision. But, says Dr. Hill:—

He had proceeded but a short time when the audience had become spellbound under the sway of his eloquence. Soon a ripple of applause greeted the speaker. Then the audience, catching up the enthusiasm of the young speaker, became tumultuous, and he could scarcely proceed because of the deafening cheers which greeted every sentence. When he closed there was a tremendous outburst of enthusiasm similar to that which marked his final words on the floor of the Chicago convention. It was a great triumph for the boy

orator, and he was surrounded by those present and carried away on the shoulders of men. The whole country around Centralia was electrified, and young Bryan was made one of the chief attractions during that campaign.

ELOCUTION AS A LOVE-MAKER.

When he went to college he kept up his habit of public speech, and carried off prizes in the debate contests which are a familiar feature in college life in the States. In this respect he resembled his wife, whose attention he first attracted by his elocutionary skill. One of the newspapers, speaking of his oratorical triumph at Chicago, said :

It was that same eloquence that had stamped her love to Mr. Bryan in earlier years when she was Mary Baird, a blushing schoolgirl at Perry, Ill. At a country school-house in those days she listened to his recitation one Friday afternoon when the "Soldier of the Legion" was enjoying the early stages of its popularity in provincial oratory. The foundation of a pretty romance was laid.

For she also took prizes as a collegiate debater, and was the valedictorian of her graduating class at the Jacksonville Seminary. She was educated in the same college that gave her husband his degree, and it was there they met.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

Mr. Bryan was admitted a member of the Presbyterian Church when fourteen, when fifteen he entered Whipple Academy at Jacksonville, and at seventeen entered Illinois College, where he completed a classical course and graduated with the highest honours in 1881. At Chicago he attended the Union College of Law for two years, and studied in the office of Judge Lyman Trumball. In 1883 he entered the office of Brown, Kirby and Russell, at Jacksonville, where he won golden opinions from his employers; he was bright,

loving, and industrious, and remarkable for his devotion to his blind father-in-law, with whom he used to walk to church every Sunday. In 1888 he removed to Nebraska, and became member of the firm of Talbot and Bryan. He had married his wife shortly before leaving Jacksonville, but she was admitted to the Bar very shortly after their arrival at Nebraska. It is said that she is counted as about as good a lawyer as her husband, and has helped him out more than once. It was in 1888 that he first made his mark in politics.

HIS DÉBUT IN POLITICS.

Speaking at Omaha at the Democratic State Convention, who were there to choose delegates for the National Convention at St. Louis, he made a speech on the tariff which brought the audience to its feet and gave him a reputation for oratory which foreshadowed that which he has now attained. Next year, in 1889, he declined the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, but in 1890 he was elected to Congress after a hard campaign, in which he converted a Republican majority of 3,000 into a Democratic majority of 6,700. No sooner had he entered Congress than he achieved a sudden and unexpected success by his speech upon wool, which placed him at once in the front rank of American orators. So great and dazzling was his success that many predicted that he would never make another speech of equal merit; but his discourse on free silver was admitted to have equalled the effect of that on free wool, although he slightly spoiled the effect by declaring his willingness to die for the cause, at which his audience tittered.

HIS DEMOSTHENIC DECLAMATION.

It is said on one occasion when he was speaking in Congress under the one hour rule, it was moved and carried that Mr. Bryan should have another hour, and



From the *Chicago Times-Herald*.]

PATRIOTISM BEFORE POLITICS.

[June 30, 1896.

again a third hour was given to him, with the result that at the end of the three hours the galleries were still crowded with an enthusiastic audience. So great and so sudden was his success that he was placed on the Committee of Ways and Means by Speaker Crisp. Although he speaks with marvellous ease, his speeches are very carefully prepared. When he was in Congress, it was stated then he never delivered a speech that he did not first rehearse in the open air. In the early morning he used to go into the woods and go over and over his speeches with no audience but the trees and birds, until he knew that every word would have the desired effect. The result is that some passages from his orations are regarded as gems by the elocutionists, and are being used as declamations by boys in schools throughout the Union.

ON THE STUMP AND IN THE GALLERY.

In 1894 he refused to be nominated for Congress as he wished to stand for the Senate, but the Republicans carried the Legislature of Nebraska in that year, and Mr. Bryan was not sent to Washington. He then became editor of the *Omaha World's Herald*, but he was not so successful in the sanctum as on the platform. He lectured throughout the country on Free Silver, though he never succeeded in making much money. Indeed it is stated that only a few weeks before his nomination as Democratic candidate at Chicago he occupied a seat as an ordinary newspaper reporter in the press gallery of the St. Louis Convention which nominated Mr. McKinley. At St. Louis he represented a syndicate of silver papers, and wrote out his copy day by day and sent it off like the rest of the crowd, who little dreamed that their obliging and industrious colleague was destined so soon to figure as the hero of the rival convention.

NOMINATED FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

When the Democratic convention met at Chicago, Bryan was recognised as a candidate who might be in the running, but Bland was a long way first favourite, and no one knew how the voting might go. He was nominated by a representative of Georgia, seconded by a delegate from South Carolina, and supported by a Massachusetts delegate.

WHY HE WAS SELECTED AS CANDIDATE.

Nothing, however, that was said for Mr. Bryan told as a feather weight in the scale compared with what he said for himself. By universal consent, it was his speech which secured his nomination. It is said that he narrowly escaped being crowded out of any opportunity to speak. Tillman, from North Carolina, wished to monopolise the time to an extent which would have left it impossible for Bryan to be heard. As it was, he was the last speaker on the silver side, and the crowded Coliseum, which held from sixteen thousand to twenty thousand people, had been thrown out of tune by the rancorous speech of Mr. Tillman and the failure of preceding speakers to make themselves heard. When Bryan rose to speak, the opportunity of a lifetime arrived, and he made the most of it.

HIS PERSONAL PRESENCE.

Congressman Clark, writing of Mr. Bryan, says:—

Some men are so ugly and ungainly that it is a positive advantage to them as public speakers. Some are so handsome and graceful that they are on good terms with the audience before they open their lips. Of the latter class Bryan is a shining example. His appearance is a passport to the affections of his fellow men which all can read. He is the picture of health, mental, moral, and physical. He stands about 5 feet 10, weighs about 170, is a pronounced brunette, has

a massive head, a clean-shaven face, an aquiline nose, large under-jaw, square chin, a broad chest, large lustrous dark eyes, a mouth extending almost from ear to ear, teeth white as pearls, and hair—what there is left of it—black as midnight. Beneath his eyes is the protuberant flesh which physiognomists tell us is indicative of fluency of language, and which was one of the most striking features in the face of James G. Blaine.

HIS VOICE AND MANNER.

Bryan neglects none of the accessories of oratory. Nature richly endowed him with rare grace. He is happy in attitude and pose. His gestures are on Hogarth's line of beauty. *Mellifluous* is the one word that most aptly describes his voice. It is strong enough to be heard by thousands. It is sweet enough to charm those the least inclined to music. It is so modulated as not to vex the ear with monotony, and can be stern and pathetic, fierce or gentle, serious or humorous, with the varying emotions of its master.

When he faced this immense audience, they felt themselves for the first time that day in the presence of a man whose lightest whisper was audible throughout the whole building. His personal appearance was attractive and impressive.

HIS SPEECH.

As the speech which he then delivered stands notable among all the speeches of those latter days for the effect which it produced, I think it well to reproduce the full report, including the descriptions with which the reporter of the *Chicago Times-Herald* accompanied his report. It will be useful for reference, and will enable the reader to understand better than anything else exactly what kind of man Mr. Bryan is:—

There was some applause when Mr. Bryan took the platform, but it did not equal in fervour the reception accorded Senator Hill. Senator Hill was given a storm of applause before he spoke; Bryan a cyclone of enthusiasm when he had concluded. The audience had not yet got the taste of Tillman out of its mouth and regarded the Nebraska orator with some suspicion. It must be understood that the great majority of the audience secured admission at the hands of the gold standard minority and was not in consonance with the sentiments uttered by Mr. Bryan. This makes his triumph all the more complete. When quiet had been restored by the chairman, Mr. Bryan spoke as follows: “Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: I would be presumptuous indeed to present myself against the distinguished gentlemen to whom you have listened if this were but a measuring of ability, but this is not a contest among persons. The humblest citizen in all the land, when clad in the armour of a righteous cause, is stronger than all the whole hosts of error that they can bring. I come to speak to you in defence of a cause as holy as the cause of liberty—the cause of humanity (loud applause). When this debate is concluded a motion will be made to lay upon the table the resolution offered in commendation of the administration and also the resolution in condemnation of the administration. I shall object to bringing this question down to a level of persons. The individual is but an atom; he is born, he acts, he dies, but principles are eternal, and this has been a contest of principle.

NEVER SUCH A CONTEST.

“Never before in the history of this country has there been witnessed such a contest as that through which we have passed. Never before in the history of American politics has a great issue been fought out, as this issue has been, by the voters themselves.

“On March 4, 1895, a few Democrats, most of them members of Congress, issued an address to the Democrats of the nation, asserting that the money question was the paramount issue of the hour; asserting also the right of a majority of the Democratic Party to control the position of the party on this paramount issue, concluding with the request that all believers in free coinage of silver in the Democratic Party should organise and take charge of and control the policy of the Democratic

Party. Three months later, at Memphis, an organisation was perfected, and the silver democrats went forth openly and boldly and courageously proclaiming their belief, and declaring that if successful they would crystallize in a platform the declaration which they had made; and then began the conflict with a zeal approaching the zeal which inspired the crusaders who followed Peter the Hermit. Our silver democrats went forth from victory unto victory until they are assembled now, not to discuss, not to debate, but to enter up the judgment rendered by the plain people of this country. (Applause.)

"In this contest brother has been arrayed against brother and father against father. The warmest ties of love and acquaintance and association have been disregarded. Old leaders have been cast aside when they refused to give expression to the sentiments of those whom they would lead, and new leaders have sprung up to give direction to this cause of truth. (Cheers.) Thus has the contest been waged, and we have assembled here under as binding and solemn instructions as were ever fastened upon the representatives of a people.

SPEAK FOR THE PEOPLE.

"We do not come as individuals. Why, as individuals we might have been glad to compliment the gentleman from New York (Senator Hill), but we knew that the people for whom we speak would never be willing to put him in a position where he could thwart the will of the Democratic Party. (Cheers.) I say it was not a question of persons; it was a question of principle, and it is not with gladness, my friends, that we find ourselves brought into conflict with those who are now arrayed on the other side. The gentleman who just preceded (Governor Russell) spoke of the old State of Massachusetts. Let me assure him that not one person in all this convention entertains the least hostility to the people of the State of Massachusetts. (Applause.)

"But we stand here representing people who are the equals before the law of the largest citizens in the State of Massachusetts. (Applause.) When you come before us and tell us that we shall disturb your business interests, we reply that you have disturbed our business interests by your course. (Great applause and cheering.) We say to you that you have made too limited in its application the definition of business man. The man who is employed for wages is as much a business man as his employer. (Continued cheering.) The attorney in a country town is as much a business man as the corporation counsel in a great metropolis. The merchant at the cross-roads store is as much a business man as the merchant of New York. The farmer who goes forth in the morning and toils all day, begins in the spring and toils all summer, and by the application of brain and muscle to the natural resources of this country creates wealth, is as much a business man as the man who goes upon the Board of Trade and bets upon the price of grain."

TREMENDOUS ENTHUSIASM.

The sentiments of the speaker were cheered again and again, and the galleries seemed to be a mass of white because of the handkerchiefs waving. The cheers were renewed again and again, and it was some minutes before Mr. Bryan could be heard. He proceeded as follows:

"The miners who go a thousand feet into the earth or climb two thousand feet upon the cliffs and bring forth from their hiding-places the precious metals to be poured in the channels of trade are as much business men as the few financial magnates who in a back room corner the money of the world."

The free silver delegates at this point broke forth in tremendous cheers, standing on chairs and waving their hats and banners frantically. Order was finally restored, and Mr. Bryan continued:—

"We come to speak for this broader class of business men. Ah, my friends, we say not one word against those who live upon the Atlantic coast; but those hardy pioneers who braved all the dangers of the wilderness, who have made the desert to blossom as the rose—those pioneers away out there, rearing their children near to Nature's heart, where they can mingle their voices with the voices of the birds—out there where they have erected schoolhouses for the education of their young,

and churches where they praise their Creator, and cemeteries where sleep the ashes of their dead—are as deserving of the consideration of this party as any people in this country. (Great applause.)

NO MORE PLEADING.

"It is for these that we speak. We do not come as aggressors. Our war is not a war of conquest. We are fighting in the defence of our homes, our families and posterity. (Loud applause.) We have petitioned, and our petitions have been scorned. We have entreated, and our entreaties have been disregarded. We have begged, and they have mocked, and our calamity came.

"We beg no longer; we entreat no more; we petition no more. We defy them! (Great applause and confusion in the silver delegations.)

"The gentleman from Wisconsin has said he fears a Robespierre. My friend, in this land of the free you need fear no tyrant who will spring up from among the people. What we need is an Andrew Jackson to stand as Jackson stood, against the encroachments of aggrandised wealth. (Great applause.)

"They tell us that this platform was made to catch votes. We reply to them that changing conditions make new issues; that the principles upon which rests democracy are as everlasting as the hills, but that they must be applied to new conditions as they arise. Conditions have arisen and we are attempting to meet those conditions. They tell us that the income tax ought not to be brought in here; that is a new idea. They criticise us for our criticisms of the supreme court of the United States. My friends, we have not criticised. We have simply called attention to what you know. If you want criticisms read the dissenting opinions of the court. That will give you criticisms. (Applause.)

INCOME TAX.

"They say we passed an unconstitutional law. I deny it. The income tax was not unconstitutional when it was passed. It was not unconstitutional when it went before the supreme court for the first time. It did not become unconstitutional until one judge changed his mind, and we cannot be expected to know when a judge will change his mind. (Applause, and voice, 'Hit 'em again.')

"The income tax is a just law. It simply intends to put the burdens of government justly upon the backs of the people. I am in favour of an income tax. (Applause.)

"When I find a man who is not willing to pay his share of the burden of the government which protects him, I find a man who is unworthy to enjoy the blessings of a government like ours. (Applause.)

"He says that we are opposing the national bank currency. It is true. If you will read what Thomas Benton said you will find that he said that in searching history he could find but one parallel to Andrew Jackson. That was Cicero, who destroyed the conspiracies of Catiline and saved Rome. He did for Rome what Jackson did when he destroyed the bank conspiracy and saved America. (Applause.)

"We say in our platform that we believe that the right to coin money and issue money is a function of government. We believe it. We believe it is a part of sovereignty, and can no more with safety be delegated to private individuals than we could afford to delegate to private individuals the power to make penal statutes or levy laws for taxation. (Applause.)

JEFFERSON'S OPINION.

"Mr. Jefferson, who was once regarded as good democratic authority, seems to have a different opinion from the gentleman who has addressed us on the part of the minority. Those who are opposed to this proposition tell us that the issue of paper money is a function of the bank, and that the government ought to go out of the banking business. I stand with Jefferson, rather than with them, and tell them, as he did, that the issue of money is a function of the government, and that the banks ought to go out of the government business.

"They complain about the plank which declares against the life tenure in office. They have tried to strain it to mean that which it does not mean. What we oppose in that plank is the life tenure that is being built up in Washington, which

excludes from participation in the benefits the humbler members of our society. I cannot dwell longer in my limited time. (Cries of 'Go on; go on.')

"Let me call attention to two or three great things. The gentleman from New York says that he will propose an amendment providing that this change in our law shall not affect contracts already made. Let me remind you that there is no intention of affecting those contracts, which, according to the present laws, are made payable in gold. But if he means to say that we cannot change our monetary system without protecting those who have loaned money before the change was made, I want to ask him where, in law or in morals, he can find authority for not protecting the debtors when the Act of 1873 was passed, but now insists that we must protect the creditor. He says he also wants to amend this law and provide that if we fail to maintain a parity within a year that we will then suspend the coinage of silver. We reply that when we advocate a thing which we believe will be successful, we are not compelled to raise a doubt as to our own sincerity by trying to show what we will do if we can. I ask him, if he will apply his logic to us, why he does not apply it to himself? He says that he wants this country to try to secure an international agreement. Why doesn't he tell us what he is going to do if they fail to secure an international agreement.

"There is more reason for him to do that than for us to fail to maintain the parity. They have tried for thirty years—for thirty years—to secure an international agreement, and those are waiting for it most patiently who don't want it at all." (Cheering, laughter, long continued.)

ANOTHER OUTBURST.

The chairman rapped for order, and a pause of considerable length ensued before the speaker could proceed.

Mr. Bryan (continuing): "Now, my friends, let me come to the great paramount issue. If they ask us here why it is that we say more on the money question than we say upon the

tariff question, I reply that if protection has slain its thousands the gold standard has slain its tens of thousands. If they ask us why we did not embody all these things in our platform which we believe, we reply to them that when we have restored the money of the constitution all other necessary reforms will be possible, and that until that is done there is no reform that can be accomplished. (Cheers.)

"Why is it that within three months such a change has come over the sentiments of this country? Three months ago, when it was confidently asserted that those who believed in the gold standard would frame our platform and nominate our candidates, even the advocates of the gold standard did not think that we could elect a President; but they had good reason for the suspicion, because there is scarcely a State hero to-day asking for the gold standard that is not within the absolute control of the republican party. (Loud cheering.) But note the change. Mr. McKinley was nominated at St. Louis upon a platform that declared for the maintenance of the gold standard until it should be changed into bimetallism by an international agreement. Mr. McKinley was the most popular man among the republicans, and everybody three months ago in the republican party prophesied his election. How is it to-day? Why, that man who used to boast that he looked like Napoleon" (laughter and cheers)—"that man shudders to-day when he thinks that he was nominated on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo."

At the suggestion of a coincidence between McKinley's nomination and the fate of Napoleon at Waterloo the silver men showed their appreciation of the point by a yell and an uproar which for twenty or thirty seconds prevented the speaker from proceeding. At length, when things calmed down a trifle, he resumed as follows:—

"Not only that, but as he listens he can hear with ever-increasing distinctness the sound of the waves as they beat upon the lonely shores of St. Helena. (Cheers.)

"Why this change? Ah, my friends, is not the change evident to any one who will look at the matter? It is no



From the *Chicago Times-Herald*.]

A DEADLY PARALLEL.

The Free Silver Craze and the Sand Fly Season.

[June 26, 1896.

private character, however pure, no personal popularity, however great, that can protect from the avenging wrath of an indignant people the man who will either declare that he is in favour of fastening the gold standard upon this people, or who is willing to surrender the right of self-government and place legislative control in the hands of foreign potentates and powers. (Cheers.)

"My friends, the prospect——"

MORE CHEERS.

The continued cheering made it impossible for the speaker to proceed; it was renewed as the chairman vainly and repeatedly rapped for order.

Finally Mr. Bryan, raising his hand, obtained silence long enough to say that he had only ten minutes left, and he asked the audience to let him occupy that time. He then resumed:—

"We go forth confident that we shall win. Why? Because upon the paramount issue in this campaign there is not a spot of ground upon which the enemy will dare to challenge battle. Why, if they tell us that the gold standard is a good thing we point to their platform and tell them that their platform pledges the party to get rid of a gold standard and substitute bimetallism. (Applause.) If the gold standard is a good thing why try to get rid of it? (Laughter and continued applause.) If the gold standard, and I might call your attention to the fact that some of the very people who are in this convention to-day, and who tell you that we ought to declare in favour of international bimetallism, and thereby declare that the gold standard is wrong, and that the principle of bimetallism is better—these very people four months ago were open and avowed advocates of the gold standard, and telling us that we could not legislate two metals together even with all the world. (Renewed applause and cheers.)

MAKES A SUGGESTION.

"I want to suggest this truth, that if the gold standard is a good thing we ought to declare in favour of its retention and not in favour of abandoning it: and if the gold standard is a bad thing why should we wait until some other nations are willing to help us to let go? (Applause.)

"Here is the line of battle. We care not upon which issue they force the fight. We are prepared to meet them on either issue or on both. If they tell us that the gold standard is the standard of civilisation we reply to them that this, the most enlightened of all the nations of the earth, has never declared for a gold standard, and both the parties this year are declaring against it. (Applause.) If the gold standard is the standard of civilisation, why, my friends, should we not have it? So if they come to meet us on that we can present the history of our nation. More than that. We can tell them this, that they will search the pages of history in vain to find a single instance in which the common people of any land have ever declared themselves in favour of a gold standard. (Applause.) They can find where the holders of fixed investments have.

"Mr. Carlisle said in 1878 that this was a struggle between the idle holders of idle capital and the struggling masses, who produce the wealth and pay the taxes of the country, and, my friends, it is simply a question that we shall decide, upon which side shall the Democratic Party fight?

LABOUR OR CAPITAL?

"Upon the side of the idle holders of idle capital, or upon the side of the struggling masses? That is the question that the party must answer first, and then it must be answered by each individual hereafter. The sympathies of the Democratic Party, as described by the platform, are on the side of the struggling masses, who have ever been the foundation of the Democratic Party. (Applause.)

"There are two ideas of government. There are those who believe that if you just legislate to make the well-to-do prosperous that their prosperity will leak through on those below. The democratic idea has been that if you legislate to make the masses prosperous their prosperity will find its way up and through every class and rest upon it. (Applause.)

"You come to us and tell us that the great cities are in favour of the gold standard. I tell you that the great cities

rest upon these broad and fertile prairies. Burn down your cities and leave our farms, and your cities will spring up again as if by magic. But destroy our farms and the grass will grow in the streets of every city in this country. (Applause.)

TO CARE FOR ITSELF.

"My friends, we shall declare that this nation is able to legislate for its own people on every question, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation on earth—(applause)—and upon that issue we expect to carry every single state in this Union. (Applause.)

"I shall not slander the fair State of Massachusetts nor the State of New York by saying that when its citizens are confronted with the proposition, Is this nation able to attend to its own business?—I will not slander either one by saying that the people of those states will declare our helpless impotency as a nation to attend to our own business. It is the issue of 1776 over again. Our ancestors, when but three millions, had the courage to declare their political independence of every other nation upon earth. Shall we, their descendants, when we have grown to seventy millions, declare that we are less independent than our forefathers? No, my friends, it will never be the judgment of this people. Therefore, we care not upon what lines the battle is fought. If they say bimetallism is good, but we cannot have it till some nation helps us, we reply that, instead of having a gold standard because England has, we shall restore bimetallism, and then let England have bimetallism because the United States has. (Applause.)

"If they dare to come out and in the open defend the gold standard as a good thing, we shall fight them to the uttermost, having behind us the producing masses of this nation and the world. Having behind us the commercial interests and the labouring interests, and all the toiling masses, we shall answer their demands for a gold standard by saying to them, 'You shall not press down upon the brow of labour this crown of thorns. You shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold.'"

THE CLIMAX.

The conclusion of Mr. Bryan's speech was the signal for a tremendous outburst of enthusiasm. The standards of thirty-one states were carried from their places and gathered around the Nebraska delegation. Among them New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts were conspicuous for their absence. Apparently three-fourths of the delegates stood upon their chairs and waved handkerchiefs, hats and umbrellas and canes. Several red bandanna handkerchiefs made their appearance and were frantically waved by their owners. The half wild delegates formed a procession and carried a number of the state standards around the aisles. The band over the platform played "The Skidmore Guards," which apparently excited another band out in the audience, which started to play another tune, but the noise was so great that it was impossible to tell what they were playing. The enthusiasm subsided to some extent, and it was then renewed with great vigour. After the demonstration had lasted fifteen minutes, the chairman succeeded in restoring a semblance of order, and the business of the Convention was proceeded with.

HIS TRIUMPH.

As Mr. Bryan sat down, if the vote could have been taken at once, it is said he would have been nominated by acclamation. The Convention adjourned until the next day, but nothing could undo the effect of that speech. It was felt that here was a young man, a new man, the best speaker in the party, who alone was capable of exciting that personal enthusiasm which would give them a chance of overcoming the serried ranks of their opponents. So it came to pass the next day as the ballot went on, State after State went over to the boy orator of the Platt, or the Silver Knight of the West, to give him the title which superseded the Black Eagle of the West, by which *sobriquet* he was familiarly known, and before the day closed Bryan was nominated amid immense enthusiasm.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

WHAT MR. A. J. WILSON THINKS.

THE *Investors' Review* finds in the Chicago Revolutionary Convention material so sombre as to almost make its pessimist editor happy:—

The "Populist" manifesto, which the great majority of the delegates subscribed, is as the cry of those who have suffered from the dishonest finance of the Republican party during its long tenure of power, the wail of the masses who have been ground in the dust by the monstrous Customs tariff, maintained on false pretences for the benefit of the few at the cost of a whole people. The formulas adopted with enthusiasm by the great mass of the delegates assembled last month in Chicago show us that it is not "cheap money" merely which the seething masses of the discontented demand, but a revolution.

War is to be waged against the millionaires and their monopolies, against the policy of sustaining credit by adding to the public debt, against the privileges of the few, and, above all, against every description of usury. It is useless to pooh-pooh utterances such as these; they mean a great deal more than the monied and comfortable classes in the United States would have us believe. They interpret to us the feelings which lay at the back of the railway revolt of two winters ago, and show to Europe that the people of the United States are confronted by a social upheaval, strenuous, militant, organised, and backed by discontent of a kind we know only too well in Europe, but which the comfortable classes in America have hitherto considered almost peculiar to the Old World. The Republic has not brought peace, happiness, and comfort to the mass of its inhabitants. The selfish, grasping, immoral business and political habits which have subjected the country to the domination of such dragons as the Jay Goulds, the Huntingtons, the Vanderbilts, and the whole brood of Protection-nurtured monopolists, or to the numerous Corporations and Trusts controlled by them, have brought the nation to the threshold of a revolution.

In the West and South particularly the strain has been felt with increasing severity every year, for on the South the Republican tariff, which reached the height of its monstrosity in the so-called McKinley law, has been from the first as a sentence of death, and the indebtedness of farmers over many parts of the West has gradually become intolerable, as year after year passes with low prices for their products and increasingly restricted markets. Those who borrowed in the good days of the '70's and early '80's at 10 per cent. now pay 20 per cent., or more, measured by the money yield of their crops.

Strangely Mr. Wilson sees in the programme of the Democratic Convention some prospect of good. He says:—

Taken all round, this Populist programme, which the great bulk of the new Democratic party in the States has framed to appeal to the country upon, is not such a mad affair from the point of view of the condition and temper of the great majority of the American people as it naturally seems to us. As a means to an end, and that end revolution, it has been constructed with no little skill, and it may, helped by the enthusiasm of conviction, carry everything before it. We certainly cannot count on an easy win for McKinley and what he represents, and therefore it might be wise for us to prepare for the worst.

Bimetallism we know to be an impossibility, but a forced paper currency based on silver, which is what the States are coming to, is capable of affording just that kind of temporary fillip wanted there to enable the nation to cast off the fetters of Protection without half perishing in the process. "Cheap money," in the sense of abundant currency of low quality, might lift prices for a time, and give a passing flush of prosperity which would prevent the people from feeling the confusion and loss of work, sure to be the first effect of a return to unfettered trade.

It would seem that he would prefer Mr. Bryan's success to that of Mr. McKinley, for in his eyes the extreme Protectionist policy of Mr. McKinley is the direct progenitor of the distress which in its turn has brought about the revolutionary agitation:—

In selecting him as their candidate for the Presidency, the Republican party seems to us to have gone very low down indeed in the scale of public men. Mr. McKinley's public utterances have never conveyed to us the idea that he was a man of ability, still less that he was a man of sincere and strong convictions. He is the product of the political "machine," pure and simple, and into the keeping of that machine the inhabitants of the United States appear to have committed their future "beyond remedy."

IS IT REPUDIATION?

The writer of the article "Money and Investments" in the *Contemporary Review* shakes his head solemnly over the nomination of Mr. Bryan. He says:—

However thoroughly Mr. Bryan may be defeated, it is not encouraging to holders of American securities to see one of the great parties, and that party, moreover, which has favoured a more liberal tariff policy, and has maintained views on finance which are more in accordance with British notions, suddenly converted by an uncontrollable impulse into a party of repudiation and *non-retabulæ*, and submitting to the guidance of such a man as Governor Altgeld of Illinois, an avowed Anarchist, and the supporter of Debs and the "Coxey march," who might apparently have himself made a strong bid for nomination, had he not been prevented by his alien birth. And the seriousness of the situation is by no means lessened when we recognise that this revolt against capital and credit and the whole financial fabric finds a good deal of justification in the methods which capital has used in the United States to exploit the rest of the community to its own advantage. Corners, trusts, and pools, and other such devices for rigging markets and putting an artificial value on articles of common consumption are—as long as they last—"good business" for the rich syndicates which promote them, aided by the tariff barrier, which prevents the free play of supply and demand. But there comes a point at which the general community is bound to revolt against such practices, and to assert that it will no longer be bound by the contracts which have been made under such circumstances.

BY AN AMERICAN ALARMIST.

The most alarming estimate of the present condition of things in America is supplied by an American, Mr. W. L. Alden, who contributes a paper, entitled "War to the Knife," to the *Nineteenth Century*. Mr. Alden is haunted by the dread of a new war of secession. He says:—

As the North was blind to the danger of secession, so the American people have been blind to the steadily growing danger that the Federal Government may, at no distant day, fall into the hands of the Silverites, and that the Eastern States will then be compelled to choose between utter ruin and withdrawal from the Union.

The average Western American is a man of unbounded energy, unbounded self-conceit, and unbounded ignorance. It is to the ignorant West that the United States owe the Greenback folly, the Protectionist delusion, and the silver craze.

American optimism shirks the confession that the West dislikes the East.

Of the near future he says:—

The probabilities are at present in favour of the election of McKinley. But a defeat of the Silverites this year simply postpones their victory for four brief years.

The new century, therefore, will begin with the establishment at Washington of the nominee of the persistent Silverites. Mr. Alden says:—

That the free and unlimited coinage of silver means the utter ruin of the East, goes without saying. When the Silverites gain possession of the Federal Government, the East must submit, with what grace it can muster, to complete and hopeless bankruptcy, or it must withdraw from the Union, and endeavour to maintain its independence by arms.

THE MODERATION OF THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

The *National Review* for August, which is more or less bimetallist, takes a much more moderate view of the Chicago programme than the other organs of opinion. The editor says:—

Is the Chicago platform the "atrocious" Mr. Smalley and the *Times* consider it to be, or the "infamy" that the Anglo-New York paper, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, labels it? It has unfortunately not been published textually in London, but the extracts that have appeared are far from warranting such epithets. There is a declaration in favour of an income tax and a reduced tariff, a denunciation of "trafficking with banking syndicates" by the Federal Treasury, of pauper immigration and arbitrary federal interference with the local authority, also of trusts and pools. Mr. Bryan has supplemented these heinous proposals by declaring for the popular election of senators, a liberal pension policy, the strict control of railroads and other public corporations, arbitration, and "the operation of the telegraph by the Government in connection with the postal system," while he is against a second presidential term. Surely this is a very moderate manifesto compared, e.g., to the Newcastle Programme—it might have been drawn up by some staid Liberal Unionist.

Mr. Norman, writing in the *Cosmopolis*, says:—

The silver movement is fraught, I am convinced, with the gravest dangers. Mr. McKinley, there is little doubt, is certain of election, but there is a great struggle ahead of the United States, if not this year then four years hence, a struggle which is already sectional and which may become revolutionary. It will be the penalty America pays for her leaps and bounds of prosperity, unrestrained by tradition and unchecked by public opinion.

FREE SILVER IN THE UNITED STATES. WHAT IT MEANS AND HOW IT WILL WORK.

As might be expected, the adoption of the Free Silver plank by the Democratic party of Chicago has given a fresh stimulus to the discussion on bimetallism.

HOW IT STRIKES A NEW YORK DEMOCRAT.

The *Forum* for July, which of course appeared before the Chicago Convention had met, contains two articles, both of which take a view opposed to the theories of the bimetallists. The first is the Honourable W. E. Russell's article, "Jefferson and his Party To-day," which reads very strangely to-day, when the Democratic party, which swears by Jefferson, has done exactly the opposite to everything Mr. Russell declared it would do. This, for instance, is what Mr. Russell says is the line Jefferson would have taken on the silver question:—

For one I believe that our country's honour demands scrupulous fidelity to her plighted word, honest payment of her obligations, and that the people's interest is best served by strictly upholding here the gold standard of the civilised world. Free coinage of silver, or its compulsory purchase, or any compromise legislation by us in that direction, in my judgment, is distinctly class legislation, which would unsettle business, impair credit, reduce all savings and the value of all wages, and whose injurious results no man can measure. I have misunderstood the teaching of Jefferson and the traditions and principles of his party if they do not support this view and sustain a Democratic Administration in its resolute enforcement of it.

A FRENCH ECONOMIST'S VIEW.

Another article, which reads somewhat grotesquely in view of the altered circumstances, is M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu's exposition of the presidential outlook from the European point of view. M. Leroy-Beaulieu devotes the greatest part of his paper to a demonstration of the exceeding wickedness of Mr. McKinley because of his proclivities for free silver! Events move fast in election times, and Mr. McKinley has now been driven into the attitude of a fervent advocate of gold. The observations which the French economist makes upon Mr. McKinley will, however, apply with much greater force to Mr. Bryan. He says:—

Mr. McKinley passes for a partisan of silver. His election would appear as a triumph of bimetallism. Now it must plainly be said that bimetallism is in growing disfavour among clear-seeing and reflecting people. The re-establishment of bimetallism, if it could be brought about, would plunge all civilised nations into one of those profound monetary crises that throw exchange and production into confusion for a long series of years.

Bimetallism in Europe, then, is absolutely a lost cause. Mr. McKinley, if he were elected President, could not give back life to a doctrine abandoned of men, and which is buried under a quarter of a century of gold régime. But Mr. McKinley, notwithstanding, could produce much agitation and trouble. He could abolish confidence in American investments and disturb all business with America.

A PROPHECY OF IMPENDING DOOM.

In the *North American Review* for July there is a very brief paper by the Honourable R. B. Mahany, entitled "Sound Money the Safeguard of Labour." Mr. Mahany holds the strongest views as to the disastrous consequences that would result from any attempt to carry out the dreams of the Democratic Populist party:—

The moment the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one is adopted, that moment, in all the markets of the world, our silver dollar will be rated, not at its stamped value, but at its real value of 51 or 52 cents. Sixteen ounces of silver are worth only about one-half of an ounce of gold, and hence our silver dollar at the ratio of sixteen to one will be worth only about one-half of a gold dollar. Every man who has a dollar in gold will keep it, if he can pay his debts with a silver dollar worth only half as much as the gold dollar. This will withdraw gold from circulation here; and gradually all our gold—about \$650,000,000 in coin and bullion—will cross the Atlantic to pay our foreign obligations that are redeemable only in that metal. The withdrawal of our gold coin (aggregating \$620,000,000) now in circulation would shrink our currency to the extent of one-third. This disturbance of our financial system would be rendered the more appalling by the immediate shrinkage in the value of our silver coin to one-half of its present purchasing power. The financial stringency of 1893 would be reproduced on a gigantic scale. Depositors in banks would demand the payment of their deposits in gold. Runs on these institutions would cause fifty per cent, of them to close their doors. Notes could not be discounted, and employers doing business on a credit basis would fail. Working men would be thrown out of employment. Rates of interest would go up as the general ability to endure the burden declined. Crash and panic—each producing the other—would be the continuous order of the hour.

Mr. William Dillon, writing from Chicago in the *Nineteenth Century*, says:—

The friends of the free coinage of silver would very much strengthen their cause with those people who attach any importance to the honest payment of debts if they would consent to have it provided that, if gold did go to a premium, creditors should be entitled to be paid in gold coin or in the silver equivalent of gold coin of the present weight and fineness.

THE MISCHIEVOUS BIMETALLISTS OF AMERICA.

BY MR. CARNEGIE AND DR. ARENDT.

The *North American Review* for June publishes two articles which will not be pleasant reading for silver men of the United States of America. Mr. Andrew Carnegie is a ferocious advocate of gold, Dr. Arendt is a Silverite; but both agree in believing that the American bimetalists have played "Old Harry," not merely with the prosperity of America, but with the special cause which they have at heart. Mr. Carnegie deals with the first, Mr. Arendt with the second.

"TRIUMPHANT DEMOCRACY" CRESTFALLEN.

Mr. Carnegie, who usually finds his heaven below in describing in golden colours the abounding prosperity of the triumphant Democracy of the West, contributes a doleful article, entitled "The Ship of State Adrift," in which he declares that the British monarchy is speeding over the waves triumphant, while our good ship the Republic lies as if waterlogged. We who were almost first are being outsailed. We are not in the race:—

The credit of the Republic touches us nearly. In March, 1892, the comparison was as follows: British 2½ per cents., 98½; United States 2 per cents., 99½. To-day it is sadly reversed: British 2½ per cents., 112; United States 2 per cents., 94½.

SILVER AS POISON IN THE BODY POLITIC.

How then comes about this marvellous change for the worse in the condition of triumphant Democracy? Mr. Carnegie has no hesitation in saying that it is all due to the silver legislation entered upon with a determination of making a silver dollar worth 50 cents equal to the gold dollar which is worth 100 cents:—

Thus was poison forced into the hitherto pure blood of the body politic, and from that day to this the national health has been slowly but surely undermined. This is a matter above party; let us not hesitate, therefore, to place the blame where it belongs, upon our own party, the Republican. It was the Republican party that poisoned the currency of the nation. It was the Republican party that doubled the amount of poison, which speedily produced its baneful effect. It threatened the capital of the world abroad and it sapped the roots of confidence at home; hence the stagnation of business; hence the contrast between 1880-1890 and 1890-1900.

TARIFF BUNGLING.

To make things worse, the Democratic party created a deficit by reducing duties levied chiefly upon the luxuries of the rich, while leaving the duties on articles used by the poor almost unaltered. Mr. Carnegie suggests that while wool may continue to be imported at the lower tariff, the old higher tariffs upon luxuries should be re-imposed, by which he thinks an extra £10,000,000 a year might be raised without any working men having to pay a cent. He would raise another £6,000,000 by putting a dollar tax upon each barrel of beer. These, however, are matters of detail!

CASSANDRA.

Mr. Carnegie thus concludes his lugubrious article:—

We may collect all the surplus revenue imaginable; may legislate in any and all directions upon other than the financial question, and all will be in vain. Capital from abroad will continue to avoid us and capital at home remain paralysed; new enterprises will not be undertaken, labour will be poorly employed, wages fall, depression continue, with panic ever looming in the distance. As in 1891 and again in 1893 I predicted coming disaster, so to-day in 1896 I do not hesitate to foretell its continuance. Until we cease to threaten the gold standard under which the Republic has outsailed all others, national prosperity must remain a thing of the past,

for until the standard of value is permanently settled nothing is settled. The ship of state must continue to drift.

THE GERMAN BIMETALLIST'S IDEAL.

Dr. Arendt is the German bimetallic. He describes the outlook for silver. He thinks the outlook is promising if only the American bimetallicists can be induced to abandon the policy which has played mischief with the bimetallic cause:—

When I first joined in the battle of the standards, in 1880, I tried to show that the international double standard does not presuppose the participation of England, but that on the contrary it would be more advantageous for Germany, France, and the United States if they adopted bimetallism without England. Either a fixed parity between silver and gold would then be attained, and then England would have no advantage; or gold would remain at a premium, and then England would be the land of the highest money value, to which every one would be anxious to sell and from which no one would willingly buy. Her economic decline would thus be inevitable.

THE BLUNDER OF AMERICAN SILVERITES.

For ten years the German bimetallic party endeavoured to fight on the line of bimetallism without England. Increase in the production of gold, and the rise in the price for silver, created a respite for the gold standard. But for this increase, the United States would have had to fall down on flat money. Dr. Arendt, discussing the question as to whether common measures may be adopted by the nations for the rehabilitation of silver, remarks:—

On this question we have been at work during a quarter of a century. The people of the United States were the first to understand it and to favour international bimetallism. And yet, in my opinion, it is mainly the fault of the United States that bimetallism has not yet been brought about. The Americans ignored the great fundamental laws of circulation in trying to save silver by the experiments of the Bland and Sherman laws. What silver wanted was not the *demand*, for that is *unlimited*. Silver has never yet lacked purchasers. What has been lacking since the abolition of the double standard is the fixed place of exchange between silver and gold, which can only be created by unlimited demand for both precious metals at a fixed ratio of values. Hence, limited coinage or limited purchases, such as were made in the United States from 1878 to 1894, are altogether inadequate.

Dr. Arendt professes to believe that the dispute is no longer as to whether silver is to be restored to its function as world's money, but merely how it is to be done. The object to be obtained now is to bring about bimetallism without naming it, only, says the German doctor plaintively to the American bimetallicists, "do not disturb our circles by silver experiments on your side."

What Great Writers Read as Boys.

In *Lippincott's* there is an article on this subject, in which the following catalogue of books read by eminent writers in their boyhood will not be without interest.

1. Sir Walter Scott, before eight, Bunyan, Milton, Pope's "Homer," and "Border Ballads"; before twelve, the "Fairy Queen," Tasso, Ariosto, Percy's "Reliques," and the novels of Fielding, Smollett and Mackenzie.
2. Robert Louis Stevenson in his youth read Shakespeare, "The Three Musketeers," "Pilgrim's Progress," Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," St. Matthew, Montaigne, and Meredith's "Egoist."
3. John Ruskin, the Bible, Pope's "Homer," Scott's novels, "Robinson Crusoe," "Pilgrim's Progress."
4. Rider Haggard, "Robinson Crusoe," "Arabian Nights," "The Three Musketeers," Poe and Macaulay.
5. Walter Besant, "Pilgrim's Progress," "Nicholas Nickleby," "The Tempest," and Pope's "Homer."

PRACTICAL SOCIALISM IN SWITZERLAND.
AS DESCRIBED BY AN AMERICAN OBSERVER.

MR. JESSE MACY contributes to the *American Journal of Sociology* for July a very interesting sketch of "The Swiss and their Politics." Mr. Macy was delighted to find the Swiss so much in advance of the American in all that relates to the control of plutocracy by the people. Intelligent Swiss with whom he talked were amazed at the extent to which the country of George Washington was dominated by the power of the purse. Yet there is no Socialism in Switzerland excepting that of the practical kind, some illustrations of which Mr. Macy describes in the following passage:—

AN OBJECT LESSON FOR AMERICANS.

I have been surprised at the cool and matter-of-fact way in which the Swiss, through their governmental agencies, assume control of industrial operations which Americans regard as belonging to private enterprise. The Swiss were among the first to adopt the government telegraph. This suited them so well that when the telephone had fully demonstrated its usefulness, without any special debate or fuss about the matter, they made the telephone an integral part of the postal-telegraphic system. For about \$9 one has the use of a telephone for a year, with connections in all parts of the city and country. They have a parcels post which corresponds to our express business. It cost me 5 cents to send by mail my manuscript on the English Government from one end of Switzerland to the other. For a like service in the United States mail I think I have paid 75 cents. It is only recently that measures have been adopted looking to the government ownership of all the railways of Switzerland, and I have been completely dumfounded at the apparent lack of interest in the subject. The government has recently taken charge of the manufacture and sale of matches. I think the government monopoly of the sale of alcoholic drinks has excited more debate. But the point of interest has been the suppression of drunkenness rather than the industrial effects. There is now a measure before the national legislature for establishing a national bank, and this is causing some newspaper discussion.

In the cantons and in the cities there are movements of a similar character. Various cantons and communes have in recent years assumed the burden of burying the dead.

MUNICIPALIZED ELECTRICITY.

While I was in Geneva the city gained possession of the lighting plant of an outlying district which had previously been in the hands of a company. A few years ago the city began to utilize the power of the Rhone river, which comes out of the lake in a mighty torrent. They needed the water of the lake in their streets and houses, and they made the river pump the water. The watch industry was languishing on account of competition with the machine-made watch in America and elsewhere. The city corporation developed a system for distributing power to the local manufacturers through the pressure of water pumped from the Rhone by the Rhone. This gave a great stimulus to many industries, and more and more power was demanded. When experience had demonstrated the economy of electricity as an agency for lighting and for the distribution of power the city gained possession of all electrical appliances and attached them to their mill on the Rhone. By all these demands the power of the river as developed within the city limits was exhausted, and the demand for power to be used in manufacture was rapidly increasing. To meet the new demand the city government secured a site four miles down the river, where they have constructed a dam of stone which appears as permanent as Niagara Falls, and where they get an immense head of water. This new mill is now nearing completion. From it power will be distributed by electricity and sold to small manufacturers in the city and suburbs. On my return to the city from my visit to the new mill I rode with a manufacturer from Zurich. He said that their company bought power from a private company, and that they paid \$3 for power which costs the Genevese manufacturer only \$2.

The surprising thing about the matter is the cool and matter-of-fact way in which the government enters upon these various industrial undertakings. A few days before I left Geneva the city government voted to build at once twelve tenement houses to be owned and operated by the city. It was understood that this was only the beginning of an enterprise which admitted of infinite expansion.

There is probably no part of Europe where the socialists are having so hard a time as in Switzerland.

INDUSTRIAL ARBITRATION.

THE CASE AGAINST STATE BOARDS.

In the *Quarterly Journal of Economics* for July, Mr. S. N. B. North states the conclusions at which he has arrived on the subject on which he writes. He says:—

The Royal Labour Commission of 1893, after a careful study of all these cases of private mediation, reached the conclusion that "at the present stage of progress we are of the opinion that it would do more harm than good either to invest voluntary arbitration boards with legal powers or to establish rivals to them in the shape of other boards, founded on a statutory basis, and having a more or less public and official character."

This is precisely the conclusion I have reached after an independent study of the question from an entirely different point of view. Impressed as I have been with the substantial failure of the Massachusetts system of State arbitration,—and the results in New York and elsewhere have been quite as unsatisfactory,—I have been equally impressed with the long array of instances in which the existence of these voluntary mutual boards in England has averted threatened labour troubles, and preserved the peace of great industries, in widely scattered areas, for many years. The rapid spread of these tribunals in England testifies to the growth of the feeling that strikes and lockouts are wasteful, brutal and often avoidable. Their frequent initiative by the manufacturers shows that this class is not, as is frequently charged, naturally and necessarily hostile to the settlement of labour disputes in any other way than its own way. It shows also that, when employees are properly approached, even though they may be organized into powerful unions, they are not always adverse to accepting a common ground.

The crowning advantage of the English method of conciliation over the Massachusetts system of State intervention remains to be stated. Here is a tribunal which is absolutely impartial, each party being responsible for its own representatives, and absolutely equal in every decision reached. Hence it is a tribunal in which both parties have perfect confidence; and the provision for equal representation is potent to induce submission to its verdict by both parties, because each knows that neither can win without convincing one or more of the other's representatives. Hence the danger that decisions will not be accepted by the employees affected is reduced to the minimum. The theory is that a dispute will be thoroughly threshed out in private before judges so cognizant of all the facts and their bearings as not to be deceived, and that, as a necessary consequence of such conditions, good sense and real justice must in the end win the day.

These are tangible advantages which the system of State intervention does not possess. The members of the State Boards are necessarily unfamiliar with the intricacies of many industries regarding which they are to pass expert opinion. They are men over whose tenure and appointment the disputants have no control. Their proceedings must in the nature of things be semi-public and quasi-official. To agree to abide by their verdict is to put one's self in their own hands, whereas, by the English method, it is simply to put one's self in the hands of one's friends. Most important of all, the English method does not in any way involve the State in a matter which is purely private, but settles the quarrel, man fashion, face to face, without invoking any authority except that which their own resources command.

In conclusion, I cannot escape the conviction . . . that this is one of the questions that should be left to work out its own solution by natural evolution.

THE MOSES OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

SOME ACCOUNT OF BARON HIRSCH.

THE Honourable Oscar S. Straus contributes to the *Forum* for July an interesting sketch of Baron Hirsch. He denies that the Baron was only moved to philanthropy by the death of his son when he determined to make humanity his heir. He had done a great deal of good before that, but it was not until the beginning of the eighties that he aspired to play the part of the Moses of the New Exodus.

THE GENESIS OF THE EXODUS.

What inspired him were the anti-Jewish laws in Russia:—

This was in 1881 and 1882, and the enforcement of these laws had been accompanied by pillage, burning, and death. Baron de Hirsch was then fifty years of age, engrossed in his many affairs. He stopped, to the surprise of every one, in his mid-career, he marshalled his resources, and turned his active brain and tireless energy to the problem of reclaiming his suffering co-religionists from humiliation worse than slavery, from starvation and destruction. His first move was to offer to the Tsar, through this same Chief of the Holy Synod, fifty million francs for education in Russia, to be applied without distinction of creed or race, hoping that the dissemination of education, mechanical and mental, would in the end induce a better condition, from the lowest to the highest of the Tsar's subjects. But Russian autocracy was framing laws to limit, not to extend, the advantages of education, and rejected the munificent offer unless Baron de Hirsch would remove his conditions and permit the expenditure to be made as the Tsar and his minister saw fit. But Baron de Hirsch was too well-acquainted with Russian officials to part with his money in order to line the pockets and adorn the palaces of the persecuting Russian ministers of state.

HOW HE CARRIED OUT HIS WORK.

He then set to work to provide for the exodus of the Jews to the regions where they would be free from the tender mercies of the Russian officials and the Russian populace:—

In the prosecution of his plans he searched in every direction for reliable and responsible agents, men who combined brain with heart for the work, especially avoiding those who clamoured for lucrative employment, who stormed his door and filled his mails with applications. He cared not to what religious sect such agents belonged; he wanted men, true men of capacity, whose hearts throbbed with philanthropic impulses. His most valued helpmate in all his work was his wife, with whom he took counsel and to whom he imparted every detail, who read his letters and assisted in his correspondence, who accompanied him in his travels and shared his every hope and encouragement—for discouragement he never entertained. Baroness de Hirsch is a remarkable woman, kind, gentle, accomplished, and most simple in her tastes. She is a lady bountiful wherever she goes, and spends a large part of her separate fortune in maintaining schools, asylums, and hospitals, which she visits personally and directs with discrimination and judgment.

A LIST OF SOME OF HIS GIFTS.

It seems that Baron Hirsch must have given away in his lifetime between four and five millions sterling. Mr. Straus says:—

It is, of course, impossible to give a complete list of Baron de Hirsch's benefactions, but the following are probably the best known: Jewish Colonization Association, \$10,000,000; De Hirsch Trust for the United States, \$2,500,000; Trust Fund for education in Galicia, \$5,000,000; Fund for assistance of tradesmen in Vienna and Buda-Pesth, \$1,455,000; Fund for the Hungarian poor, \$1,455,000; Turf winnings during 1891-4, distributed for charitable purposes, \$500,000; Gift to the Empress of Russia for charitable purposes during Russo-Turkish war, \$200,000; Gifts in 1893 to London hospitals and other charities, \$200,000; Gifts to Alliance

Israélite Universelle, \$400,000; Proceeds of the sale of his son's racing stud, distributed among charities, \$60,000. These alone amount to the enormous sum of nearly \$22,000,000.

His constant care was not to overcrowd the lands to which his army emigrated—he did more than all restrictive laws have done to regulate the exodus and the immigration, to select men who would apply themselves to handicrafts, and principally to agriculture. He had an abiding faith that the Jews of Russia, if properly directed, would again become tillers of the earth as their forefathers had been in Babylon and Judea.

Baron de Hirsch is the Napoleon of this great exodus, and for every life that great Liberator of the Jews of France lost in his Russian campaign, Baron de Hirsch has led out two lives, whose children's children will not forget Russia, but will swell the ranks of the sons of liberty.

THE FUNCTIONS OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

FROM A SCIENTIFIC POINT OF VIEW.

In view of the effort that is certain to be made before long to bring the chaos of English local administration into some kind of cosmos, it may be interesting to note the following classification of the functions of local government which are quoted from a German author in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics* for July. Mr. F. R. Clow, the author, makes various suggestions for the studying of municipal finance, in the course of which he mentions incidentally that:—

According to the latest obtainable figures, four cities—New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston—spend together one-third as much as the United States Government. New York City spends seven times as much as New York State, and only one-third less than all the States and Territories put together.

Yet, although the cities are spending money at this Imperial rate, their system of account-keeping is most archaic. He therefore, for the guidance of municipal financiers, quotes the following classification:—

Wagner in his *Finanzwissenschaft*, divides the functions of government into two classes: (1) the police duty, or the provision for public safety, *Rechts- und Machtzweck*; (2) promoting public welfare, *Cultur- und Wohlfahrtszweck*. Then he adds two others which are necessary to secure these: (1) the maintenance of the general government; (2) a financial system to provide resources for all the functions of government. So he would classify expenditures under the following heads: (1) maintenance of the government; (2) public safety; (3) public welfare; and (4) financial system.

Following Wagner in part, I would classify the functions of a local government as follows:—

I. The immediate functions of self-maintenance, requiring a legislature, executive officers, a financial system, certain material equipment, elections, and the sustaining of suits in court.

II. The ultimate function of meeting the needs of the community: (1) services to other governments; e.g., collecting taxes, conducting elections; (2) care of certain classes of its residents: criminals, poor, defectives, sick; (3) providing for the public welfare. (a) General services: (1) public safety: courts, police, militia, fire protection, inspection of food and buildings, regulation of dangerous pursuits, and sanitary measures; (2) public convenience: bridges, streets, parks, lighting and cleaning the same, sewers, and removing garbage; (3) higher objects: schools, libraries, public celebrations, documents, and monuments. (b) Quasi-private undertakings: waterworks, gas and electric lighting, street railway, market, cemetery, wharf, and ferry.

For practical work the expenditures may be divided into six classes: (1) maintenance of the government; (2) care of certain classes; (3) public safety; (4) public convenience; (5) higher objects; and (6) quasi-private undertakings. As it would be difficult to separate the expense of services to other governments and would only cause confusion to do so, that item may be omitted.

THE HOPE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

MR. A. MICHIE writes an article on "The Hope of South Africa; a Study on the Ground," in *Blackwood's Magazine* for August. Mr. Michie is a gentleman who has spent sufficiently short time in South Africa to have acquired the right to dogmatise with all the sweet assurance of "one who has been there, you know." He is very severe upon the raiders, from Mr. Rhodes downwards. He says that outside the inner and outer Rhodesian circles Mr. Rhodes is regarded by the South African world as the curse of Africa:—

In Cape Town the Rhodesian and anti-Rhodesian currents are sharply divided, like the two ocean currents which are split by the promontory. In the country, as you recede from the capital, the Rhodesian cult becomes paler and colder until you reach Johannesburg, where the name is execrated—a fact unknown or unnoticed in England. And it is a curious commentary on recent events that the Uitlander community there evinced no sympathy with the political conspiracy which was artificially associated with the Jameson raid. They in whose names the "Reform" agitation was raised, by external agency, repudiate the whole business as a mere scheme of Mr. Rhodes's to achieve some purpose of his own to which they were not parties, and which he has never disclosed. The so-called Reform Movement in Johannesburg, whose object was to redress grievances which were no longer tolerable, was, in its later phase at least, not only unpopular, but anti-popular, for its obvious purpose, as was speedily perceived, was to enthrone a select group of capitalists, in whose justice, purity, and philanthropy the general community of Johannesburg felt less confidence than in the corrupt administration of the Hollander-ridden Boers. Rhodesian and anti-Rhodesian agreed in considering the whole reform agitation a "put-up job."

THE COLLAPSE OF THE COLONIAL SECRETARY.

Of Mr. Chamberlain's conduct of affairs at the Colonial Office, he remarks that the Colonial Office was singular in its blank condition of its fore-knowledge. The communications which have taken place between the Colonial Office and the Transvaal Government have been of a character that defies classification:—

That a British statesman in his pride of place, and with the force of a great empire behind him, should expose himself to discomfiture at the hands of an unlettered peasant with a population scarcely larger than that of Brighton at his back, in a field of diplomacy chosen by himself, and with weapons of his own selection, is an enigma for which we must seek some solution if we would comprehend anything of what is now going on.

The diplomatic collapse of the Colonial Secretary, if it may be considered as an episode by itself, yields to a comparatively simple explanation, which, if not representing the ultimate verity, comes sufficiently near to serve as a working hypothesis.

WHAT MUST BE DONE.

That explanation is simply that Mr. Chamberlain was completely in the dark as to arrangements. The Colonial Office knew nothing that the Chartered Company did not choose to tell it, and hence when the press and the country urged prompt and decisive action, the Colonial Secretary rushed into the open, while his adversary waited for him behind granite boulders. When the situation became clear, and Mr. Chamberlain saw how the land lay, he suddenly became passive, and perhaps a trifle dilatory. Mr. Michie thinks that the Chartered land should be taken over by the Colonial Office, and the one hope of South Africa is the Imperial factor:—

South Africa requires first of all that the British Government shall definitely assert its authority there. This is the desire of Boer and Kafir alike. Secondly, efficient machinery to execute the will of the Government, having as its head a competent representative always in evidence in Africa, a real

High Commissioner, shielded from every influence save that of the Crown. Of course this will cost money, but not a tithe of what the neglect of our duty has cost and will continue to cost us. And it will be money well invested if it secures to us a man—there are plenty of them to be had for the asking—who would rule the natives like a father, filling the place vacated by their dead or conquered chiefs; who would regulate the influx of settlers into new territory, while assisting them in all lawful enterprises, and who would defend both White and Black against all interference from without. Rhodesia has of course the most pressing claim, and there need be no longer any delicacy about superseding the worthless sham that has pretended to govern that territory. But the Queen's representative who shall wield this imperial authority in South Africa must have no Downing Street scheme given him to work out, like that which crushed the best man ever sent to Africa—after Sir George Grey—nor must he have a task put upon him which man of woman born could never yet perform—that of serving two masters.

WHY DR. BYNOE IS STILL IN GAOL.

MR. THOMAS STANLEY in the *Free Review* for June recounts a number of "miscarriages of justice," as he conceives them, which owing to the absence of a proper court of criminal appeal remain unredressed. Even where "pardon" has restored an innocent man to freedom, no reparation is made for the injury done him. Mr. Stanley cites an instance well known to our readers.

There are several other cases in which a release has been refused, although there are strong grounds for believing that there has been a miscarriage of justice. One of these is that of Mrs. Maybrick, whom the Lord Chief Justice declares to be wrongfully imprisoned. Another interesting case is that of Dr. Bynoe. He was convicted of forgery, and there is undoubtedly a woman who swears that she (without intentional fraud) signed the names which he was convicted of forging, and offers to substantiate her assertion by signing the same name in the same hand as often as the Home Secretary requires. It is possible that the Home Secretary thinks her signature is not the same as that to the forged documents; but in this case, as in that of Mrs. Maybrick, and, indeed, of all other convicts on whose behalf a plea of innocence is raised, the Home Office refuses to give any information as to what it expects the prisoner's advocates to prove or to disprove, or even to state whether it relies on published evidence only or on secret information also.

The writer is led to think that even when the Home Office concludes the verdict unsustainable, it tries to see whether some other charge might not be proved which would justify continued detention.

And it is not unlikely that the Home Secretary is satisfied that Dr. Bynoe did not forge the name which he was convicted of forging, but thinks he may still have been one of the gang that defrauded Miss Potts of her money.

Sir M. W. Ridley is, in Mr. Taylor's eyes, "a humane man who has spared the lives of many prisoners whom Mr. Asquith would have hanged," but who has not corrected a single miscarriage of justice. The writer concludes with the suggestion:—

Could not the Home Secretary, without any change in the existing law, make arrangements for hearing arguments and taking evidence, and then pronounce a reasoned decision which would enable the public to form a correct judgment as to its qualifications to act as the sole appellate tribunal in criminal cases? or where some crime different from that of which the prisoner convicted is relied upon, could not arrangements be made to have the prisoner tried in the ordinary manner for that crime? Such a trial might show that the Home Secretary had fallen into a complete mistake as to the probable verdict and sentence.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN EGYPT.

The *Edinburgh Review* publishes an article on Egypt, which has been very much praised up in some of the papers; but it does not contain much that is new. The writer says quite frankly that even if it were possible, it would not be right to devote the whole or the bulk of the reserve fund of the Egyptian treasury to the reconquest of the Soudan. The money should be spent on making the great reservoir. The cost, however, of the Soudan expedition ought to be borne by the British taxpayer.

AS TO THE SOUDAN EXPEDITION.

Whatever the expense of the Soudan expedition, it is this country which will have to defray the lion's share of its cost. If we were to attempt to scrape up the money by economies in Egypt, and in crippling our reform work in order to find funds for the Dongola campaign, we should be undoing our own work, destroying the very foundations of our position in Egypt, and at the same time we should be getting it into endless difficulties with the other Powers:—

It comes to this, then, that the success and the justification of the present forward movement in the Soudan depends upon the readiness of the Government and the country to face resolutely the fresh responsibility which it involves. The advance on Dongola was a bold move. Boldly persisted in, it will result in advantage alike to this country, to Egypt, and to the general interests of civilisation. But to insure such a result three things are necessary: that, however gradually we may advance, we should not desist till the barbarous despotism of the Khalifa is a thing of the past; that we should, from the outset, proceed to organise the administration of the reconquered provinces on our own lines; and that, whatever expense their reconquest and reorganisation may involve, we should not allow it to imperil the hardly-won solvency of the Egyptian Government. That may seem a large programme, but there is nothing appalling in the task.

If we reconquer the Soudan at our own cost, then we can establish in the recovered country good administration, unfettered by any of those influences, native or international, which have hampered, though they have not frustrated, our civilising mission.

AS TO EVACUATION.

The reviewer then proceeds to discuss the further question as to our position in Egypt. It appears that the natives need as much as, perhaps more than, ever to be saved from themselves. The case against abandoning the country is overwhelming:—

But if that be so, and if, as seems increasingly evident, the British people are now determined not to surrender their control over the destinies of Egypt, has not the time come for clearly announcing that determination? What possible advantage can there be in attempting to hide our resolutions from the world, or to meet the inquiries, which France is sure to make from time to time, as to the date of our withdrawal, with the old shuffling excuses?

It would surely be less dishonest to say at once that we find we are unable to do what we have so often declared that we were going to do, than to keep on repeating that we mean to do it, when we have not the least idea when or how. No doubt our declarations about withdrawal, absolutely sincere when first made, are very difficult to get over. But they will not become less difficult by being repeated now when they have ceased to be sincere.

ANNEX? NO, ONLY OCCUPY.

France, of course, would protest, and the reviewer does not for a moment suggest that France would easily and at once agree; but France at present clings desperately to every shape of international control in Egypt, because it

is hoped by this means to worry England to withdraw. If once she realised that this was hopeless, she might be induced to surrender weapons which only made her odious in Egyptian eyes, but which were quite ineffectual for the purpose of which she employs them. The reviewer concludes as follows:—

The British people, if we read their mind aright, have no wish to annex Egypt. They do mean to remain responsible for her security and good government. They are determined not to let the work of the last fourteen years be undermined or overthrown, and they will not tolerate interference with it from any quarter. Now that is a policy to which the majority of the Powers are already tacitly consenting, and in which even France may ultimately be willing to acquiesce. No doubt she would prefer that we should renounce any predominance whatever in Egypt; but if that were clearly hopeless she might see more wisdom in joining with others to recognise the exceptional rights which our exceptional sacrifices have given us than in advertising her impotence by barren protests and ineffectual acts of annoyance. And, on the other hand, in order to ensure general recognition of our position as protectors of Egypt, there are many concessions, important from the point of view of French sentiment, which we could afford to make. No doubt to arrive at any understanding with France would be a work of great difficulty. It might take long time; but it is not hopeless if we can once make up our minds to let France and Europe know what we really mean. In the discussions which are sure to arise, both at home and abroad, with regard to the Soudan campaign and the questions arising out of it—questions like that of the powers of the Caisse or the extent of the jurisdiction of the Mixed Tribunals—we shall have ample opportunities of making our objects and intentions clear. It is of importance that we should use them to free our diplomatic attitude with regard to the Egyptian Question from that evasiveness and ambiguity with which it has hitherto not unnaturally been reproached.

Is Pleasure the Chief Good?

THIS ancient question is discussed anew in the *International Journal of Ethics*, by James Seth, in a spirit unfriendly to Hedonism. He allows that "pleasure is the mechanism or dynamic of choice. The energy or moving power of an idea lies in the feeling it arouses. . . . There is pleasure in every act of choice. Without this pleasure the choice would be impossible." Pleasure is "what Aristotle calls the efficient cause, the moving power or agency." But the *object* of choice is the content of the idea which arouses the feeling of pleasure. The secret of the attractive power in the object lies in "the correspondence between the content of the idea and myself." The object,—

It is what Aristotle would call the "final cause," that for the sake of which I act, the end which I choose as my good. . . . It does not follow that, because an action is pleasant, it is performed for the sake of the pleasure; that because the martyr's, and many another's, self-sacrificing devotion thrills him, and the thrill of strange delight carries him through an act which had otherwise been impossible, the act is therefore done for the sake of the thrill, or that this is the object of his devotion. That would be an explanation which does not explain, a distortion and negation of the essential fact in the case. On the contrary, it is the very perfection of his devotion to the object that accounts for the thrill: the thrill is the thrill of devotion, and is not felt save by the devotee.

Mr. Seth further objects that Hedonism—the "greatest happiness" theory—has only a *maximum bonum*, but no *summum bonum*, no "system or hierarchy of goods, ranged according to their several degrees." It makes reason but "the slave of passion," whereas "the ethical function of reason is sovereign and legislative."

SOCIAL REFORMS IN NEW ZEALAND.

BY THE AGENT-GENERAL, THE HON. W. P. REEVES.

MR. REEVES contributes to the *National Review* for August a most interesting and well-informed article, entitled "Five Years Reform in New Zealand." It was written before he was Agent-General, but it is thoroughly up to date. He describes the legislation of the most progressive colony in the empire under five heads. The first, finance; the second, land; the third, constitutional reform; the fourth, labour; the fifth, law reform. It is too long to summarise the whole of what he has to tell us, but here are some of the more important points:—

DIRECT TAXATION.

Since 1891 progression or graduation has been in New Zealand a cardinal principle of direct taxation. Income earners pay nothing up to £300 a year. Between £300 and £1,300, the tax is 6d. all round; over £1,300 it rises to a shilling. Joint stock companies pay a shilling on all income. Land pays no Income Tax, and landowners who have less than £500 worth of bare land value pay no Land Tax. This complete exemption of the very small landowners forms an almost insuperable barrier to the progress of the single-taxers. On all land over £500 value 1d. in the £ is paid. The mortgaged farmer deducts the amount of his mortgage from the value of his farm, and pays only on the remainder. The mortgagee pays 1d. in the £ on the mortgage, which for this purpose is treated as land. An additional graduated tax begins on holdings worth £5,000. At that stage it is an eighth of a penny. By progressive steps it rises until, on estates assessed at £200,000, it is 2d. Thus under the graduated and simple Land Tax together, the holders of the largest areas pay 3d. in the £, whilst the peasant farmers whose acres are worth less than £500 pay nothing. The Graduated Tax brings in about £80,000 a year; the 1d. Land Tax about £200,000; the Income Tax about £70,000. The assessment and collection cause no difficulty. South Australia had a Land Tax before New Zealand; New South Wales has imposed one since. Both differ from ours.

THE RELIEF OF MORTGAGEES.

Various schemes for using the credit of the State to reduce current rates of interest have been before the public in more than one colony. The scheme of the New Zealand Government has been fortunate enough to pass into law, and is contained in the Advances to Settlers Act, 1894. Under it a State Board may lend Government money on leasehold and freehold security, but not on urban or suburban land, unless occupied for farming or market-gardening. The loan may amount to three-fifths of the value of the security when freehold and one-half when leasehold. The rate of interest charged is five per cent., but the borrower pays at the rate of six per cent. in half-yearly instalments, the extra one per cent. being by way of gradual repayment of the principal. Mortgagors must in this way repay the principal in seventy-three half-yearly instalments, provided they care to remain indebted so long.

LAND TENURE.

The question of land tenure has occupied the attention of the Colonial Parliament for some time.

In 1891 an attempt was made to pass an Act greatly favouring perpetual leasing, with periodical revisions of rent. It was rejected in the Legislative Council. Next year the Bill was sent up without the periodical revisions, and the Council accepted it.

The agitation for a periodical revision of rent continues:—

For the present the perpetual lease on an unalterable rent is highly popular with selectors, and most of the Crown lands disposed of are taken up under this tenure.

Another branch of the land question was that by which the legislature acquired compulsory powers for purchasing private estates:—

The Liberals have, after four years' conflict with the Upper

House, managed to pass a Lands for Settlement Bill, taking power to repurchase, for full and fair value, portions of private estates. Where this cannot be done by mutual arrangement, the right to take the land by compulsion is given, subject to certain safeguards.

ELECTORAL REFORMS.

Electoral reforms of very drastic measure have been carried. Liberal members have been introduced into the second chamber, and it is interesting to note that Mr. Reeves inclines to nominate rather than to an electorate second chamber. He says:—

Indeed, Australian Democrats have constantly expressed to me their opinion, the outcome of hard experience, that if a second Chamber is wanted at all, it is better to have it nominated than elective.

The franchise of the Lower House has also been materially modified:—

The one-man-one-vote was carried to its complete issue by the clause providing for "one man one registration"; that is to say, that no voter could register on more than one roll. Consequently, property owners were not only cut down to one vote in one district at a general election, but were prevented from voting in another district at a by-election. The right to vote by letter was extended from seamen to shearers and commercial travellers. But of course by many degrees the greatest extension of the franchise was the inclusion of women in the ranks of voters.

WOMEN SUFFRAGE.

The remarkable thing about the franchisement of women which has been carried out in New Zealand was that the question was never submitted to the constituencies as a direct issue. A majority of members were found to be in favour of it, and the Bill was passed. The results, Mr. Reeves says, have been extremely satisfactory:—

The rush of the women on to the electoral rolls; the interest taken by them in the election contests; the peaceable and orderly character of these contests; and the unprecedented Liberal majority returned by the polls, are all matters of New Zealand history. So is the fact that most of the women voters showed no disposition to follow the clergy in assailing the national system of free, secular, and compulsory education. That they clearly pronounced in very many cases for temperance reform is true. That they were by no means unanimous in favour of total prohibition is true also. On the whole, the most marked feature of their first use of the franchise was their tendency to agree with, rather than diverge from, their male *entourage*.

WHAT THE WOMEN VOTERS HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.

There are some who connect the appearance of women in the political arena with the recent passing of an Infants' Life Protection Act, the raising of the age of consent to 15, the appointment of female inspectors to lunatic asylums, factories, and other institutions, with improvements in the laws dealing with Adoption of Children and Industrial Schools, and with a severe law against the keepers of houses of ill-fame. Last, but by no means least, the influence of women is believed to be evident in highly important measures dealing with the liquor laws and with Prohibitionist movement which is a very prominent feature of New Zealand public life.

LABOUR AND LAW.

The Labour Laws of New Zealand have been published in a cheap and handy volume for general information. Therein are comprised twenty Acts of Parliament, directly regulating the relations of employers and employed. Of these Acts, no less than fifteen have been passed during the four years dealt with in this article.

One of the last things which the New Zealand legislature has done, has been to codify its law, a task which the mother country has not yet ventured to attempt. Altogether Mr. Reeves explains how it is that New Zealand has come to be regarded as the Mecca of social reformers throughout the English-speaking world.

WAS IT HIS DOUBLE OR ANOTHER MAN?

THE STRANGE STORY OF SIR JAMES BROWNE.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the late Major-General Sir James Browne, agent to the Governor-General and Chief Commissioner in Baluchistan, tells a very curious story as to how it was he was able during the Afghan war to exert such a strange and otherwise inexplicable influence over the Ghilzis. That he did exert this influence was indisputable; they trusted him as they trusted no other; they worked for him as they would work for no one else; they surrendered to him almost alone, with an escort of a handful of men, a frontier which could only have been captured by hard fighting. But until the publication of this paper no one but himself knew the cause of this extraordinary personal ascendancy. It seems that it was due to the fact that a year or two before he entered Afghanistan a man of much learning and piety came to the town of Mukkur and lived there for two years, acquiring a great personal ascendancy over the Ghilzis. He did incantations for sickness, performed rites, worked charms, and established first-class reputation as a wonder-worker and Moslem saint. About a year before Sir James Browne entered Afghanistan this Moslem saint left Mukkur for Quetta, saying that he would return after a time bringing soldiers with him, who would establish a good government for Mahomedans.

"AN EXACT FACSIMILE."

Now it so happened that this man, the Moslem saint of Mukkur, was in person an exact facsimile of Sir James Browne, and when the English invaded Afghanistan a year after the departure of the Moslem Fakir from Mukkur, Sir James Browne was received with open arms by the Ghilzis, who, despite all that he could say, declared that they were absolutely certain that he was the same man and no other. It was because of this identification of Sir James Browne with the unknown stranger who had established such a reputation for himself at Mukkur that the Ghilzis helped him in every way, surrendered to him the fort of Khelat-i-Ghilzi, and spared his life on many occasions on which any other Englishman would have been instantly slain. Now what makes the story more remarkable is, that on one occasion outside Quetta, Sir James Browne actually saw this double of himself.

SELF AND DOUBLE FACE TO FACE.

Sir James Browne thus tells the story of the strange meeting:—

I went out walking one afternoon with the late Colonel Fellowes of the 32nd Pioneers. Just outside the Quetta Fort we saw a man in Afghan costume, and sitting on the ground, who at once attracted our attention. He wore a white sleeveless Bedford cord waistcoat and a very worn pair of Afghan-made shoes, and a big Persian greyhound was lying by him. Round his neck, and in a curiously stamped red leather case, was hung a large book, presumably the Koran; but his brown beard and blue eyes, and the indescribable difference of bearing which distinguishes a European from an Asiatic, at once made me say to Colonel Fellowes, "That man looks uncommonly like a European, and he does not sit on his heels as a native would." Colonel Fellowes replied, "Not only does he look like a European, but he is the very image of you—so much so, that if you were dressed like him it would be impossible to distinguish you." I saw at once that the man was exactly like me—the same height, figure, and powerful build. I thought, from the chocolate-reddish turban he wore, that he might be a man from Khost or Bunnoo; but as his features were more like those of a man from Central Asia, I asked him in Persian who he was. He got up, and answered in Persian, but with

considerable hesitation; so I asked him again in Pushtoo, to which he replied more easily, but much as I would myself have done,—fluently, but with a foreign accent. He said he was a Kirghiz, and was going to Mecca on pilgrimage, having just come from Kandahar. He then asked me whether I spoke Turkish, and on my telling him I could not do so, he ceased speaking Pushtoo, and only answered my questions very reluctantly, in Turkish, with the obvious object of putting an end to the conversation. He was evidently very ill at ease, and reluctant to be questioned. He did not seem to me to speak Turkish anything like as fluently as he spoke Pushtoo. We then left him, and spoke about him most of the way home. At mess that evening the extraordinary likeness the man bore to me was freely discussed. Before going to bed, and thinking the man might be a Russian agent, I ordered the police to arrest him next morning. But he was not to be found. He had evidently bolted after I had questioned him. Every endeavour was made to find him, but he had disappeared, and although mounted police were sent after him, nothing more has ever since been heard or seen of my mysterious double; and here ends Act No. 1 of this play, and, as far as I am concerned, my personal connection with him.

THE DOUBLE'S LADY FRIEND.

It was not only during the war, but afterwards, that he was identified as the Moslem priest of Mukkur. He appends to his paper the statement of one Syud Allum, written on the 20th May, 1892. This Syud Allum was a priest, the son of a priest in whose house Sir James Browne's double lived for two years at Mukkur. He came to Quetta on a mission from his mother, who sent messages and presents to him in memory of the friendship they formed in Mukkur sixteen years before. Sir James Browne of course disclaimed all knowledge of the lady in question, but the Syud declared that it was only natural he should disclaim knowing her as he had become Lord of Baluchistan. Sir James's process, indeed, instead of convincing him, had a tendency in the other direction; even in talking the Pushtoo he made exactly the same mistakes in grammar and pronunciation which he used to make when he lived in Mukkur sixty years before. The printed statement of Syud Allum showed that he absolutely believed that Sir James Browne was the identical person who he had known as a boy. The double had told his father that he was a European, and he had come from Peshwar through Cabul, but was becoming a Mussulman; that he would be returning and then be coming back from Bokhara after seeing the country, and would bring soldiers with him, and would establish a good government for Mahomedans.

THE PROPHECY FULFILLED.

Many friends and disciples came to him, and it was arranged that many chiefs should help him when the time of fighting came. He departed after two years for Quetta, taking with him a Koran in a stitched leather case, which Sir James Browne afterwards saw hanging round his neck at Quetta. Syud's father had received letters from Quetta saying the time was coming when he would need to help him. Nothing was heard until, in Syud's own words, "Browne Sahib came back with an army after a year, when he was dressed like a Sahib, and had many dealings with the Ghilzis." The statement ends as follows:—

Then for some years after the war, many men who had known Browne Sahib at our house at Mukkur informed us of it, that he was making a railway; and that he used often to speak to them, although he was no more a *mulla* (priest), but was still acquainted with the Mussulman religion, and cut his moustache for fear of defilement, as ordered to Mussulmans.

When, later on, my mother heard from travellers that Browne Sahib was becoming Lord of Baluchistan, she sent me

and my two brothers for friendship—when we met you at Boston, and did not recognise you, as your beard was not; but we know you now, as your *shukkul-o-jubba* (appearance and language) are not changed since you were in our father's home. Our mother Gula is much pleased, and has sent many respects, and [inquires] if you can accept any articles of that country as a present. The woman Zulika is still alive, although her husband Agha is dead, and she also is sending respects.

EXACTLY ALIKE IN FACE, SPEECH, CHARACTER.

Sir James Browne, discussing the facts which he thus sets forth, says:—

It is evident that not only must I have been, as I know for myself, physically the image of my Quetta friend, but in temper, in power of language, in character, in manner, in my voice, in my habits, in my ways of thought, and in my dealings with the people, I must unconsciously have been so exactly like him as practically to make it impossible to distinguish between us. The people firmly believe my double to have been a European, and not one of themselves. He evidently had the greatest influence amongst them, and had fully prepared them for a coming war. The country in 1878 was not so safe as it is now. My Doppelganger has for sixteen years completely and absolutely disappeared, and has left no trace behind him—except myself! He may well have been murdered, or swallowed up somewhere in the great outside Mahomedan world. I unwittingly entered upon his labours, and, without a shadow of legitimate claim, inherited his influence.

That he was not an Englishman, or even an Oriental acting as an English agent, is, I think, quite certain. He may have been a Russian; or more probably one of those Circassians who are half-way between East and West, and equally at home in both. Strangely enough, I have never been able to ascertain the Mahomedan proper name by which he was known at Mukkur; and it is possible that he was never known by any other name than the Mulla (priest) Sahib. When I inquire about this I am told, "Why, he was called the Mulla Sahib; was not your name Browne Sahib then, just as it is now?" and I never get any further.

COMMON LEANINGS TO ISLAM.

It is evident that Sir James Browne was insufficiently familiar with the phenomena of the double, for he does not even discuss as a possibility the fact that this strange duplication of himself may have been his double in real truth. This suggestion may seem fantastic to those who have never seen a double or known of one; but it is by no means an inconceivable hypothesis. The original Browne had quite sufficient sympathy with Mahomedanism to render it possible for his double to have played the part in full which Sir James occasionally assumed. Mr. Broadwood, who writes the prefatory biography, says:—

In person Browne was rather over than under middle height, powerfully built, hairy as an Ainu, beard and all reddish brown, eyes blue, of a type not unknown amongst Afghans; and he was endowed with great powers of mimicry. These, indeed, at a very early stage of his career, induced the natives to think that he was a Mahomedan—belief never wholly eradicated; for, impressed by the sonorous majesty of the *azân*, or summons to prayer, from the minaret of a neighbouring mosque, Browne used to rise at dawn, mount on the flat roof of his hut, and imitate with faithful accuracy the voice of the *Mu'azzin*. The people listened respectfully, for the mere enunciation of the words signified that the chanter was at heart a Mussulman; and when it became known that he drank nothing but water, they fully believed he was in reality a devout follower of the Prophet.

In *Longman's* for August, "A. K. H. B." reviews the Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes, with additions from his own recollection of the genial American.

WHAT THE CUBAN INSURRECTION MEANS.

A GOOD WORD FOR SPAIN.

MR. J. FITZMAURICE-KELLY contributes to the *New Review* a very vigorous article in defence of the Spaniards in Cuba. As it is almost the first article which has appeared on this side of the question, I quote the following passages which will naturally excite considerable indignation across the Atlantic:—

To talk of the present struggle as a fight for liberty is to burlesque words out of all meaning. It is no longer (if it ever was) in question whether or not the descendants of Spanish settlers shall be free: the question is whether Cuba shall, or shall not, be a civilised, European State, or a barbaric African Alsatia. The Spanish West Indian is as free as any British West Indian; he is directly represented at Madrid by Senators and Deputies of his own election, as no West Indian is represented in the Mother of Parliaments; he finds a ready hearing for his grievances, and an almost unhealthy anxiety to redress them. Cuba is indeed the spoiled child of Spain; and the most burning wrong adduced by her effervescent orators is that whites and blacks drink—for, as Mr. Ballou records, your Cuban is a rare ginslinger—at different bars. This, no doubt, is a grievance of a kind: but it is an insufficient pretext for civil war. For years Spain has spent herself in strenuous efforts to blot out the memories of old wrongs and to reconcile her colonists to her dominion. And, on the whole, she has governed Cuba with rare benignity and wisdom. The old press laws are abolished; the suffrage has been extended with an almost reckless generosity; every man stands equal in the eye of the law. Taxes and customs duties are still levied in what seems to us an arbitrary way: but the comparison, to be just, must be made not between England and Cuba, but between Cuba and Nicaragua. The bald truth is that the movement in Cuba, so far as it is genuine, is not based upon administrative grievances: its sole object is the extirpation of the white man. More than four-fifths of the Cuban rebels are negroes and half-breeds—quadroons, mulattoes, griffes—bent upon the establishment of a black Republic.

The insurrection he maintains is fed by speculators in the United States. His paper comes practically to this, that the war of independence in hope of which so many appeals are made to the sympathy of the people, is nothing more or less than a war of extermination waged by blacks against whites and helped on by rogues in New York and elsewhere for purposes of greed:—

The genuine filibuster's sentiment is candidly avowed in Mr. Bloomfield's "Cuban Expedition":—"The people in New York who fitted out this vessel care about as much for Cuban independence as I do, and that's to make as many dollars as they can out of it. As long as the Cubans can raise the spondulix, they'll get plenty of people to fit out expeditions for them." And the speaker goes on to brag of his countrymen's acuteness in selling condemned provisions, arms, ammunition, shoddy uniforms, and blankets to the Cubans at the highest prices. America, in fact, does not send fighting-men to Cuba; she sends professional ruffians and atrocity-mongers to levy blackmail by processes unknown to any civilised State. The point arises—and Cánovas might well consider the advisability of making it in an Identical Note—whether Europe has not a common interest in protesting against this form of Yankee barbarism. One syllable from Europe—one word from France and England—and the vast majority of law-abiding citizens would put a speedy close to lawless proceedings carried out by speculators and winked at by demagogues who exploit the ignorance of the average voter. Until the contrary be proved, the bulk of Americans must be held innocent of any complicity in the crimes aforesaid. But it is high time that they knew what is committed in their name. Meanwhile, in Cuba, Spain is acting scrupulously within her rights; behind the Spanish Ministers stand the men of all parties, the unanimous representatives of a renowned, an heroic, and an unvanquished people.

ANOTHER SERMON TO OUR "SPLENDID PAUPERS."
FROM THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW."

THE *Quarterly Review* publishes an excellent article entitled "The Citizenship of the British Nobility," the moral of which is exactly that which I set forth at some length in the pages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, when I treated the English aristocracy as part of "The Wasted Wealth of King Demos." The reviewer publishes a letter from the Duke of Rutland, in which he describes the part played by the "Young England Movement" in improving the relations between class and class, and in ameliorating the condition of the poor. The reviewer marvels that Mr. Lecky should have failed to derive any substantial encouragement in his anticipations for England from the manner in which the recently enfranchised British voters have used their power. The total failure of Mr. Gladstone's attack on the House of Lords fills him with confidence in the future. The Radical programme, he thinks, was by no means absurd. It was indeed dangerously effective:—

It was so broad and vigorous in its general conception that it would have had a very good prospect of success, if only one condition had been present. That condition was a widely-spread disposition among the working-classes to believe that the nobility were animated by a spirit of aristocratic dislike to democratic power, and by a patrician indifference to the welfare of the masses.

"IF."

That condition, however, did not exist, so Radical strategy failed, and recent history since the last Reform Bill affords abundant ground for the belief that, if the class possessing leisure will play their part, the electorate will welcome and generally follow their lead; but there is an "if" in this, and although our reviewer is very polite, he cannot disguise the fact that many of our peers come very far short of living up to their privileges. The danger has not passed away with the huge majority of nearly one hundred and fifty:—

How could it be so, when over against the conspicuous splendour and elaborate luxury of life in the town and country palaces of the high nobility, maintained somehow despite agricultural depression and Harcourtian budgets, is to be set the world of suffering and of struggle conveyed by Mr. Charles Booth's careful estimate that 30 per cent. of the population of London are under the "poverty-line"?

"LAMENTABLY DEFICIENT" ARISTOCRATS.

Here, for instance, are some plain truths faithfully spoken which it is to be hoped that our peers and peeresses will take to heart:—

But it must be admitted that, in not a few cases, men of rank, who have had all the advantages of those institutions, are lamentably deficient in the mental equipment required for an adequate comprehension of national questions, whether domestic or external. They know little more of those problems than may be picked up from the newspapers, and are unable to reproduce what they do know, or such reflections on it as they may have put together, in a style appreciably superior to the average of the speeches in a second-class debating society in a manufacturing town. This is so poor a result of generations of inherited political power that, apart from all considerations of its effect on the present and future position of their class, the English aristocracy ought to regard it as a reproach to be cleared away as completely and as early as may be.

The people have a right to expect that, in return for the enjoyment of their inherited estates and dignities, this class should make a fine art of the conduct of public affairs, from the Parish Council to the House of Lords.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT.

The reviewer rejoices to note that the more active and

influential county magistrates have been chosen to be councillors, but he says lugubriously:—

It rests with the younger generation of the nobility and country gentry to decide whether the administration of rural and semi-rural affairs under a popular system of local government shall be worthy of the excellent beginning it has made, and shall present a record of steadily advancing enlightenment, or shall decline upon poor and unworthy standards.

Nor is it only in the counties that an important mission demands the loyal acceptance of the English aristocracy. There are many welcome signs of the spread of higher standards, aesthetic and sanitary, of municipal life in the great towns; and with this, largely causing it, partly caused by it, an increasing readiness on the part of men of education and good breeding to take an active interest in the conduct of local affairs. The improvement may be powerfully aided by the co-operation of the neighbouring territorial aristocracy. But it is not by any means certain that the younger generation of the landed aristocracy, titled or untitled, recognise the duty incumbent upon them to take up the succession of such work. It is of great importance that they should do so. The work is eminently worthy of the intellectual, moral, and even aesthetic sympathies of all patriotic citizens.

But it is not enough that dukes and earls should serve as mayors, as ornamental appendages of our municipal institutions:—

All this is well; but if the aristocracy are to retain that confidence in their fitness for parliamentary and municipal responsibilities which the masses appear ready to repose in them, it can only be by resolute application of their energies to the duties which they undertake. A merely ornamental discharge of parliamentary or municipal functions, coupled from time to time with expressions of sympathetic interest in the welfare of the masses, will not serve and ought not to serve.

SOCIALIZE THE DUCAL CASTLE.

Nor will this impatient reviewer be contented even if the peer grudges its mayoral functions, like the galley slave at his oar. He must not only preside over his councillors in the town, he must invite them and their wives to his country house. No doubt, he hastens to remark, it is much easier for a great lady to fill her house from year to year with people who need little or no looking after, than to make judicious selections of guests representing different social atmospheres and modes of life, but if they took the trouble they would find the game well worth the candle:—

The fruit of such work, if well done, would be twofold. It would ensure a lasting and progressive enrichment of the interest of life to all concerned. The conversation of the drawing-room and of the smoking-room, both in the town-mansion and the country-house, would become both more extended in its range and more varied in its point of view. This is not only to say that social intercourse would become brighter, more attractive, and more refreshing, with far less of sameness and the resulting ennui than at present. The great country mansions in the northern counties, at which it would be thought a natural thing to find in a house-party leading merchants or manufacturers or even professional men from any of the towns within easy reach, are quite exceptional. There is no sufficient reason why this should be so. There are to be found in the towns many ladies and gentlemen with a breadth of culture and an ease and refinement of manner amply qualifying them to associate on terms of equal mutual pleasure and advantage with the families and friends of the neighbouring nobility. It is pure loss all round that such association is still quite rare, and there is an odd perversity about the habits which make it so.

Unfortunately, there is a great deal of odd perversity in human nature, and in this perversity peers share at least as much as commoners; still the *Quarterly Review's* sermon is a good one, and so let all the people say "Amen."

THE OBJECT LESSON IN OUTDOOR RELIEF.

THE MELANCHOLY EXPERIENCE OF ST. OLAVE'S GUARDIANS.

In the article on "Democratic Finance" which appears in the July number of the *Quarterly Review*, a writer tells the curious story of the result of an experiment made by the Poor Law Union of St. Olave's in dispensing outdoor relief.

A LABOUR-YARD AT TRADES-UNION WAGES.

The Metropolitan Poor Law Union of St. Olave's enjoys the privilege of possessing a democratic board of guardians. The task of administering the Poor Law is admittedly a difficult one, but it is one on which a vast amount of experience has been accumulated and put on record. But, like the emperor who was *super grammaticam*, the St. Olave's Board was a law unto itself. They resolved to dispense with those salutary tests of destitution which experience has shown to be necessary, and which in the case of the able-bodied are actually prescribed by law and by the orders of the Local Government Board. During the winter 1894-95, this Board opened a labour-yard for the relief of the able-bodied, but, neglecting the advice that applicants are to receive not wages but relief proportioned to their necessities, the guardians determined to pay their relief on the scale of trades-union wages.

THE RESULT : FOUR SHILLINGSWORTH OF WORK FOR £7.

The labour-yard remained opened from January 7th to March 28th: during that period 61,617 days of employment were given at a cost of £10,782, exclusive of cost of management. The total expenditure was about £18,000. The stone broken cost the guardians £7 per ton as compared with 4s, which is said to be the cost of the same work in the open market. The relief was not effectual for the purpose intended. Admittedly the yard was monopolised by the criminal and semi-criminal classes, and the conditions of the relief were such that no respectable workman could accept them. A large proportion of the men did no work at all, so lax was the supervision that many absented themselves from the yard till the hour of payment arrived, some of the payment was given in kind, and the tickets and groceries so distributed were in many cases exchanged for drink. This method of procedure offered no solution of the difficulty.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE!

By the end of March, when the guardians decided to close the yard, they had succeeded in collecting, in normal weather, between 800 and 1,000 men whose daily resort was the labour-yard. Obviously this congestion of unemployed labour left the difficulty in an aggravated condition, when this large number of men were suddenly deprived of their employment.

The maladministration of the St. Olave's Board has been so flagrant that the Local Government Board has disallowed a portion of the subvention, which had otherwise been due to it from the Common Poor Fund. Unfortunately, the loss falls on the ratepayers of St. Olave's, and not on the guardians.

AND ON THIS AT WHITECHAPEL.

The above incident is only one item in a long course of mismanagement which, considering the widespread suffering and demoralization caused thereby to the poorest and most helpless class of the community, may fairly be described as criminal. The possibility of reducing pauperism by a careful administration is generally admitted. From 1870-71 to 1880-81 there was a general fall in pauperism throughout the Metropolis, in which movement St. Olave's participated. The pauperism of Whitechapel and St. Olave's fell from 61.6 and 44.7 per 1000 of population in 1870-71 to 25.1 and 27.5 in 1880-81. In 1884 a new policy was introduced into St. Olave's, and in 1892-93 the rate per 1000 had risen again to 40.3, while in Whitechapel the decline continued, reducing the rate per 1000 to 21.5.

The key to this unfortunate result is afforded by the following figures:—

Expenditure on Outdoor Relief.

	1871.	1881.	1891.	1895.
Whitechapel	£ 6,118	£ 1,152	£ 850	£ 620
St. Olave's	11,546	6,319	11,214	23,643

The policy of the Whitechapel Union, as is well known, is influenced by a permanent official who has thoroughly mastered the scientific aspects of poor law administration. Yielding to his advice, the Board has pursued a continuous policy of reducing outdoor relief for the last twenty-five years. About 1884 the St. Olave's Board seems to have fallen into the hands of some ignorant or malevolent persons who, by adopting a contrary policy, have multiplied pauperism and raised the burdens of the ratepayers to an alarming extent. Unfortunately its procedure is typical of many other unions, and of the democratic science by which they are governed.

IF I WERE AN ENGLISH STATESMAN.

BY MR. JUSTIN McCARTHY.

MR. JUSTIN McCARTHY writes in the *Cosmopolis* an article which has not much snap in it on "Bloated Armaments." The only passage in the paper which is worth quoting is as follows:—

If I were a powerful English statesman I should like to start an Eastern question all my own. It should be the question that concerns the vast population in the East End of London, and therefore what I may be allowed to call, by a stretch of the phrase, the condition of the poorer class all over England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. If English statesmanship would make that its Eastern question, then I feel satisfied that there would be little need for troubling itself about the possibilities of invasion from abroad. I have heard it said that the State can do nothing substantial or lasting in the way of relieving distress and finding employment for the unemployed. I can only answer that in England at all events the State has never tried. I do not know that the State has tried it much in any other country; but I do know that it never has tried it in England. What I mean is that the State has never really, seriously and perseveringly made any effort in that direction. We have little measures brought in now and again to deal with some question which affects in a small way the interests of the unemployed and the poor. Lately we were promised a scheme for old-age pensions, but so far it has come to nothing. For a quarter of a century, at least, successive Governments have been trying to find a satisfactory measure for the settlement of the Irish land question, and the settlement has not yet been effected. There is always some measure under consideration which strives to improve the condition of the rural labourer in England and Scotland and Wales, but the consideration is very intermittent indeed, and hardly anything ever comes of it. Now I think the evils of pauperism and lack of employment ought to strike more terror to the heart of England than any alarm about a foreign invasion. But English statesmanship has never taken that error seriously, or been long troubled about it. Even the one trouble caused by disputes between employers and working men—the strike on the one hand, the lock-out on the other—has been allowed to go on without any real attempt at legislative remedy. The reason is that any subject is allowed to engross our attention rather than that of the condition of our own people.

THE *Sunday Magazine* for August opens with a charming reproduction of C. Wünnersberg's "When the Bloom is on the Bough." This frontispiece alone gives the purchaser more than his money's worth. David Davidson describes with illustrations his visit to Drumtochty, and Stephen Gwynn contributes an interesting illustrated interview with the Primate of Ireland.

SOME AMERICAN MILLIONAIRES: AND HOW THEY GOT THEIR MILLIONS.

AN American who writes from intimate personal knowledge but who prefers to remain anonymous, tells in *Cornhill* with much sympathy the story of several of the millionaires of the giant Republic. He claims that even if the 4000 millionaires own between them 40,000 million dollars, out of the 76,000 millions which form the total national wealth, still the balance leaves every citizen £100 per head as against £66 per head forty-five years ago. He argues that millionaires have grown by making other classes not poorer but richer.

THE FIRST VANDERBILT.

The wealth of the Vanderbilts is now said to total at least 400 million dollars:—

Commodore Vanderbilt, who made the first Vanderbilt millions, was born just a century ago. His capital was the traditional bare feet, empty pocket, and belief in his luck—the foundation of so many American fortunes. Hard work, from six years of age to sixteen, furnished him with a second and more tangible capital, namely, 100 dollars in cash. This money he invested in a small boat; and with that boat he opened a business of his own—the transportation of vegetables to New York. At twenty years of age he married, and man and wife both turned money-makers. He ran his boat. She kept an hotel. Three years later he was worth 10,000 dollars. After that his money came rapidly—so rapidly that when the civil war broke out, the boy, who had started with one boat, value 100 dollars, was able to present to the nation one of his boats, value 800,000 dollars, and yet feel easy about his finances and his fleet. At seventy years of age he was credited with a fortune of seventy millions.

THE FIRST ASTOR.

The Astor fortune owes its existence to the brains of one man and the natural growth of a great nation, John Jacob Astor being the only man in four generations who was a real money-maker. The money he made, as he made it, was invested in New York City property; the amount of such property is limited, as the city stands upon an island. Consequently the growth of New York City, which was due to the growth of the Republic, made this small fortune of the eighteenth century the largest American fortune of the nineteenth century. The first and last Astor worthy of study as a master of millions was therefore John Jacob Astor, who, tiring of his work as helper in his father's butcher's shop in Waldorf, went, about one hundred and ten years ago, to try his luck in the new world. On the ship he really, in one sense, made his whole fortune. He met an old fur-trader who posted him in the tricks of Indian fur-trading. This trade he took up and made money at. Then he married Sarah Todd, a shrewd, energetic young woman. Sarah and John Jacob dropped into the homely habit of passing all their evenings in their shop sorting pelts. . . . In fifteen years John Jacob and Sarah his wife had accumulated 250,000 dollars. . . . A lucky speculation in United States bonds, then very low in price, doubled John Jacob's fortune; and this wealth all went into real estate, where it has since remained.

FOUR RAILWAY MAGNATES.

Leland Stanford, Charles Crocker, Mark Hopkins, and Collis P. Huntington went to California in the gold fever of 1849. When the trans-continental railway was mooted these four "saw millions in it," and contracted to make the Union Pacific. "The four men, penniless in 1850, are to-day credited with a combined fortune of \$200,000,000":—

One of them, Leland Stanford, had designed to found a family; but ten years ago his only son died, and he then decided to establish a university in memory of that son. And he did it in princely fashion, for while yet "in the flesh" he

"deeded" to trustees three farms containing 86,000 acres, and owing to their splendid vineyards, worth \$6,000,000. To this he added \$14,000,000 worth of securities, and at his death left the university a legacy of \$2,500,000—a total gift, by one man, to one institution of learning of \$22,500,000, which is said to be a "world's record." His wife has announced her intention to leave her fortune, some \$10,000,000, to the university.

ROCKEFELLER AND CO.

"The most remarkable instance of money-making shown in the history of American millions" is that furnished by the Standard Oil Trust:—

Thirty years ago five young men, most of them living in the small city of Cleveland (State of Ohio), and all comparatively poor (probably the whole party could not boast of £10,000), saw monetary possibilities in petroleum. In the emphatic language of the old river pilot, "They went for it thar and then," and they got it. To-day that same party of five men are worth 600,000,000 dollars. . . . John D. Rockefeller, the brain and "nerve" of this great "trust," is a ruddy-faced man with eye so mild and manner so genial that it is very hard to call him a "grasping monopolist." His "hobby" now is education, and he rides this hobby in robust, manly fashion. He has taken the University of Chicago under his wing, and already the sum of 7,000,000 dollars has passed from his pockets to the treasury of the new seat of learning in the second city of the Republic.

After a word of pity for Jay Gould the writer tells of J. S. Morgan, who—

"born in Massachusetts, a farmer boy first, then clerk in a dry goods shop, then clerk in a bank, was able, out of his savings, at the age of thirty-eight, to establish in Boston a commercial house which soon took the first place in the Republic."

At forty-three years of age he became partner and successor of George Peabody in London, and died in 1890 worth ten millions.

THE MAKER OF WINANS' FORTUNE.

The source of the millions of Mr. Winans of Scottish deer forest fame is next told:—

They were practically the sole product of one man, Ross Winans, who died in Baltimore twenty years ago. He was a farmer lad, and made his first money out of a new plough, which he invented. Then he turned his inventive genius to railways, and was the first to perfect the manufacture of camel-back railway engines, and to suggest the idea of eight-wheel railway car-trucks. Russia wanted railway communication between Moscow and St. Petersburg. Winans was sent for by the Emperor, given his own terms, and so he made millions which his children have been content to let alone, while they took life by easy stages. This fortune is now taken as showing a total of thirty-five million dollars.

Charles T. Yerkes, the tramcar king, penniless twenty years ago, is now worth fifteen million dollars.

These are a few excerpts from a most instructive and entertaining paper, the one fault of which is its optimistic view of the plutocratic octopus.

THE *Monist* for July has a great deal to interest the general reader. Elsewhere are quoted Dr. Carus' eulogy on Satan and Dr. Topinard's evolution of the family. Professor Woods Hutchinson argues for the holiness of instinct, and gives us the consoling reflection that, as traced in evolution, our vices are but of yesterday, our virtues are older than the race. He concludes that "morality is natural, and instinct the holiest impulse." Morality has won its pre-eminence by the right of the strongest. Professor R. Eucken, of Jena, pleads for the formation of a body like the Academy to compile and fix a philosophical terminology.

WHAT WAR WILL BE.

A GHASTLY DESCRIPTION OF THINGS TO COME.

THERE is a very striking article in the *Fortnightly Review* by Mr. H. W. Wilson entitled "The Human Animal in Battle." Mr. Wilson, the author of "Ironclads in Action," draws a very sombre picture as to the extent to which modern science and the conditions of modern campaigning tend to make war more horrible than it has ever been before.

No words can depict the uproar and confusion of a battlefield. The tremendous thunder of the guns, the roar of bursting shells, the incessant roar of musketry, the dense clouds of dust, the yells of the combatants, the shrieks and groans of the wounded, the ghastly human fragments strewing the earth, the smell of sweat and powder, make up an appalling ensemble. With smokeless powder the whole battlefield will be visible, and there will be no screen between the fighters on either side.

THE DECAY OF RELIGION.

— But that is not the only cause which aggravates the conditions of the battlefield of the future:—

The decay of religion, which is so widespread a feature of our times, has contributed to the downward progress of the individual, by making death more horrible because of the greater uncertainty of the future beyond the grave. The problem is how to implant courage and avoid panic. Courage is simply control of the nerves, and is largely due to the habit of confronting danger. This much is certain, that the future battle will be a severer trial to the nerves than any past encounter. To meet that trial the nerves of the modern civilised man are less fit than they were in the past.

HUNGER AND SLEEPLESSNESS.

Mr. Wilson points out what is too often true that in any comparison between civic courage and that displayed by the soldier on the field of battle, the latter is as a rule tested under more trying physical conditions than the former.

The soldier, as often as not, has to fight with empty stomach, without sleep, ill-clothed, and sickly in health. Hunger and sleeplessness are sore enemies to courage. Tents are rarely carried in modern armies, and on the bivouac no shelter is to be had. Dirt and its concomitant vermin are not less distressing to men accustomed to cleanliness. Worst of all is the want of food. The German 2nd Corps at Gravelotte marched twenty-three miles without food or water, and then engaged in the terrific combat in the Mance ravine. The French army of Marshal MacMahon, for whole days before Sedan had received no proper rations, and ate what it could, which was very little. To Lee's Southern infantry raw onions were "angel's food," in their own expressive phrase; a few handfuls of unground maize or corn, a scanty rasher of rancid bacon at rare intervals, were all they had to eat. When they received three days' rations they cooked and ate them, preferring to carry them inside and go hungry the two following days. They devoured rats, muskrats, and squirrels when they could get them. Two days' sleepless marching and fighting without food was, we are told, not uncommon. The soldiers slept as they tramped the dusty roads, and at each halt men fell down in a dead slumber.

NO AID FOR THE WOUNDED.

The greatest change for the worse in modern warfare is the impossibility of aiding the wounded:—

But war would be comparatively humane if it were not for the fate of the wounded. In future battles, with the great range of the present small-bore rifle, it will be almost impossible to give satisfactory first aid on the battlefield. Those who creep for shelter from the sun to some copse or cornfield, who escape the anxious search of the ambulances, are the true victims of war. "In the burning heat of mid-day, in the dark shadows of midnight, crouched on stones and thistles in the stench of corpses around and of their own putrefying wounds—a prey whilst still quivering for the feasting vultures," without

water, without food, without help of man to assuage their torments, what to them is the meaning of glory, and what in this life their reward? At Sadowa sixty wounded were found in a barn six days after the battle. They had lived God knows how. When found, the state of their wounds was such that not one of them could hope to survive. In the terrible battles in the Wilderness during the Civil War, the woods caught fire as the two sides fought, and the wounded were consumed by the flames. Dreadful perhaps; yet was this fate more dreadful than that of those who had crawled clear of the thickets and "were eaten alive by the beetles o' nights?"

Mr. Wilson concludes his article with the practical suggestion:—

No wonder that with knowledge such as this, at the Geneva Conference Mr. Twining proposed to end the miseries of the hopelessly wounded by giving the *coup de grâce*. The time may come when such a measure will be permitted; now it shocks our squeamish humanity which cannot bear to read of such things, still less to think of them. The time, too, may come when we shall devise some means of saving life in a battle at sea, or arrive at some international agreement. When I recently urged this necessity, a critic objected that in battle ships have other things to do than to rescue the drowning. As if it were not possible to have Red Cross vessels with each squadron, whose one work should be life-saving.

Electricity direct from Coal.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for July, which is a good number, G. H. Stockbridge describes Dr. Jacques' promise of a revolution in power production by producing electricity directly from coal. E. H. Williams puts more concisely the same wonderful discovery of Dr. Jacques. By it—

over eighty per cent. of the energy of the carbon can be obtained directly as electricity without the intervention of machinery, by a method as simple as wonderful. Dynamos will be sent to the attics, and it will be cheaper to heat and work by electricity than by fires. In a series of iron cells Dr. Jacques places caustic soda, which he fuses at 300° F., and in the fused alkali he places rods of carbon. Air being forced through the bath, the combination of carbon and oxygen creates electricity in such quantities that arc lights can be run for hours with little or no consumption of carbon. If this is all that it is claimed to be,—and its sponsors are men who understand what they are saying,—the old culm banks contain reserve energy sufficient to furnish us with power for many generations, and the coal now in the ground will be so minded that culm banks will cease to be the most prominent objects in an old anthracite district.

"Culm banks" are better known in this country as anthracite "pit-heaps." At present, by the ordinary methods in use, only 10 or at most 18 per cent. of the energy of the carbon is turned into electric energy. R. Hering's paper in the same magazine on the filtration of municipal water supplies, is an instructive commentary on the contrast between Altona which had filtered water, and Hamburg which had not, during the cholera visitation. Valuable and sensible remarks on the architecture of home-making are contributed by C. E. Benton.

"THE HAUNTING HORRORS IN ARMENIA."—Mr. Samuel James Capper has been circulating a very large number of the Armenian pamphlet published at this office, especially among the young men of the country. He has prefaced the pamphlet with an introductory address to young men and young women, in which he makes a stirring appeal for funds in aid of the starving and tortured Christians in Armenia. Every penny of the fund will go straight to the sufferers. Any one who sends a penny stamp to Mr. S. J. Capper, 14, Stratford Place, London, W., will receive a copy of the pamphlet referred to.

MAX O'RELL: HIS FIBS.

THE JOKER TURNED LIBELLER: AN EXPOSURE.

MAX O'RELL contributes to the *North American Review* for July an article on "Petticoat Government." On this occasion he somewhat exceeds the license allowed to a privileged joker.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN NEW ZEALAND: THE FIB.

At the very outset of his article he jumps off with a most astounding fib. He says:—

I know of one country only where the government by woman was given a real trial, and that is New Zealand. The law was passed and the experiment was made. The law had to be repealed after six months. The government had taken such a tyrannical form that that loveliest of spots on the earth was on the eve of a revolution, of a desperate struggle for liberty.

THE TRUTH.

Now so far from this being the case, there is not a word of truth in the story. Women were enfranchised in New Zealand two or three years ago, exercising the franchise in such a way as to convince even those who were opposed to woman's suffrage that the change had been beneficial to the community. Max O'Rell appears to have invented this story out of the depths of his own consciousness. But in order to be quite sure, I sent the O'Rell taradiddle to Mr. Reeves, the Agent-General for New Zealand, and asked him for the facts. He replied as follows:—

Max O'Rell, witty himself, has written something which may be the cause of wit in others. He informs the readers of the *North American Review* that the experiment of female suffrage in New Zealand resulted in such inquisitorial tyranny, that the exasperated electorate revolted after one short year, and abolished the oppressive thing. M. Blonet knew something about New Zealand three years ago, but has evidently either not troubled to keep in touch with the colony since he visited it, or has been the victim of some clumsy hoax.

Female suffrage, granted in New Zealand just three years ago, is not more likely to be revoked than is vote by ballot to be repealed in England. Indeed the absence of expressions of discontent with it is remarkable. It might be argued that dissatisfied politicians would be silent rather than offend a sex which numbers nearly three-sevenths of the enrolled electors. But no such cause would silence all the New Zealand newspapers, preachers, lecturers, and travellers. The plain truth is that female suffrage has quietly been accepted in the colony as a recognised and unalterable institution. The political woman has come to stay. It is only fair to add that as yet she has done nothing to make any reputable section of the community wish her to depart.

MAX O'RELL: HIS LIBEL.

But to return to Max O'Rell. After having borne false witness against New Zealand, he goes one better or one worse by declaring that all political women are old and ugly. He asks, where is the new woman to be found of whom so much is heard? He says:—

Put together a hundred women, intelligent and of good society; take out the beautiful ones, then take out the married ones who are loved by their husbands and their children, and kindly seek the "new woman" among what is left—ugly women, old maids, and disappointed wives.

Woman has no grievance against man. Her only grievance should be, I admit, against Nature, which made her different from man; with duties different, physically and otherwise.

THE ONLY REASON WHY WOMEN WERE MADE.

Women may have different views as to the object of their existence, but Max O'Rell knows all about it, and lays down the law in the following emphatic fashion:—

The purpose, the *raison d'être*, of woman is to be a mother, as the *raison d'être* of a fruit tree is to bear fruit. And woe to the next generations; for everybody knows that only the

children of quiet and reposed women are healthy and intelligent.

If Mrs. Max O'Rell were to lay down the law that the purpose and the *raison d'être* of man was to be a father, as the *raison d'être* of the fruit tree is to bear fruit, Max O'Rell would be the first to object. He forgets that the child-bearing period of a woman's life is by no means coterminous with her existence, and that when she has borne her children and fulfilled what he regards as the sole purpose and *raison d'être* of her existence, she surely has a right to make the best use of what is left of it, if only to look after those healthy and intelligent children of hers which she has sent forth into the world to play their part in politics and in business.

THE RAISON D'ÊTRE OF MAX O'RELL'S WRATH.

But Max O'Rell's chief quarrel with political women is that they are, in America at least, largely prohibitionist. On this point he says:—

"All these movements, headed by women, are in the wrong direction. They interfere with the liberties of a great people, and punish thousands and thousands of good, orderly, well-behaved people, to reach a score or two of bad ones, whom they often fail to reach and oftener still fail to cure."

Max O'Rell, of course, is dead against all Maine liquor laws and Permissive Bills, and he expresses his sentiments in the following characteristic anecdote:—

Ah! how I remember admiring, in the hot days of blue-ribbonism in England, that free Briton I once met who had a yellow ribbon in his button-hole.

"What's that you have on?" I said to him.

"That's a yellow ribbon," he replied. "I belong to the yellow ribbon army."

"Ah, and what is it the yellow ribbon army do?" I inquired.

"What do we do?" he said, "why, we eat what we likes, we drink what we likes, and we don't care a — for nobody."

SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.

In this Yellow Ribbon Army Max O'Rell must surely hold a commission. He finishes his article as follows:—

But when I see what some American women can do in public life, outside of the beautiful sphere in which they were intended to reign supreme, I feel ready to appreciate and echo the remark that Frederick the Great was wont to make when he met a woman alone in the streets of Berlin:

"What are you doing here? Go home and look after your house and your children."

Two American ladies reply in the same number to his observations, treating them more seriously than they deserve. One of the fair disputants, advertizing to Max O'Rell's parting shaft, says:—

I wonder what Frederick would have said to the thousands of men in clubs who leave their wives at home? Would it have been: "What are you doing here? Go home to your wives and children."

WOMEN NEW BUT NOT UGLY.

Of course the accusation that the political women are crabbed, ugly old maids and disappointed wives rouses the indignation of both ladies. One of them says:—

Mr. O'Rell may return and say without contradiction to his own country-people whatever he chooses; but he should not say to Americans, who know better, that the woman interested in affairs here is fanatic, sour, sallow, thin, wrinkled, unmarried or disappointed in marriage; or that the woman by her children's arms about her neck finds no incentive to improve the world before they shall go out into it, and to help remove the pitfalls where others have already fallen by the way. In truth no more complete misstatement could be made than that involved in this "sort of principle."

HOW THE HOME LEADS TO POLITICS.

Replying to Max O'Rell's pretty picture of the non-political woman whose "lips bear the impress of holy kisses, and her neck the marks of little children's arms," she replies:—

I know women too well to believe that the babies will be neglected, and I know all about the little arms around a mother's neck. But is a mother's interest in what concerns her children to end with their nursery days? Any problem that touches the home concerns her, and it is her duty to take personal interest in it. And that fact alone justifies women in making their influence felt either in public or private, when the safeguards of home are in danger. And as to those who do enter public life because of their interest in other questions, all I can say is that such of the women who are advocating the cause of suffrage as I personally know, are among the noblest women I have ever met, and there is in them none of the spirit of domination of which the author of "Petticoat Government" complains.

The late General Gibbon contributes to the same Review for July a brief paper which is a serious and earnest plea for the enfranchisement of women.

THE SOLITARY REASON AGAINST WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

General Gibbons says:—

I have been seeking for some years a good, sound reason why women should not vote, and I have, after diligent search, found one, and only one. It is because they are women. There is no other, so far as I have yet been able to discover, which rises above the frivolous. Various so-called reasons have been urged, indeed: women, it is said, are weak, foolish, frivolous, dependent; they can't fight; they have other and more important duties to attend to; they have all the rights they ought to have now; they are protected by men's votes, and so forth; but the real and only reason is that they are women. There are men, and plenty of them, against whom all the considerations enumerated above, except that of sex, can be urged as reasons why they should not vote; but they are never urged against *them* because they are *men*: that is, they belong to that class which heretofore has had the power to say who shall vote.

A CHEERY PROPHETIC.

After passing in review the various substitutes for arguments that are brought forward, the General concludes with the cheering expression of confidence in its ultimate success:—

That the day for the enfranchisement of women in this country is coming cannot be doubted by any one capable of reading the very apparent signs which have been shown for some years past. One of the most remarkable of these signs is the desperate struggle those opposed to woman suffrage are making to prevent its accomplishment.

HOW SOUTH AUSTRALIAN WOMEN HAVE VOTED.

In the *Humanitarian* for August, Mrs. Alexander, writing on the efforts of woman suffragists in Australia, says:—

Their efforts have at last been crowned with success in New Zealand and South Australia, and events foreshadow that the time is not far distant when Woman's Suffrage will be granted throughout the Colonies. South Australia has not only conceded to its women electoral rights, but the power to sit in Parliament. The consensus of opinion in New Zealand, where the innovation has had the longest test, gathered from men at daggers drawn on other questions, is, that the influence of women on the elections and polity generally, has been productive of much good, and is making for the purity of the legislature.

The editor in her "Notes and Comments" makes the following statement as to the result of woman's suffrage in South Australia:—

Some interesting details are to hand concerning the recent general elections in South Australia. The occasion was the

first time that women there exercised the franchise, and if any doubt existed as to whether women themselves desired to be clothed with the functions of a complete citizenship, the ballot boxes were a final answer to that doubt. The rolls included 77,464 male adults and 59,066 women voters; the act of voting for South Australian women was, of course, new and strange, yet they voted in solid battalions, and, as the small number of informal votes showed, with signal intelligence; and the percentage of voting amongst women voters was quite as high as that of the stronger sex.

THE MURDERER'S HYPOTHECATOR:
OR, THE SCANDAL OF LOTHAIRE'S ACQUITTAL.

In the *United Service Magazine*, Captain Salusbury writes on "The Murder of Mr. Stokes." This is the way in which he tells the story:—

Lothaire was guilty of wilful murder, and his subaltern, Henri, was his accomplice, and, I fear it must be admitted, his willing assistant in bringing about this foul crime. The crime is not to be palliated by any plea of zeal or error of judgment. No romance attaches to the offence. It was perfectly commonplace and stands on a par with the murders connected with housebreaking and robbery from the person, with poisoning for the purpose of removing an obstacle, and so forth. Lothaire simply murdered Stokes because he knew that so long as the ex-missionary lived, he, Lothaire, could not enrich himself by gaining the commission allowed by the king on the ivory forwarded from the district worked by him.

Notwithstanding this, Lothaire was acquitted after a trial which seems to have been little better than a farce. Captain Salusbury says:—

During the mock trial at Boma the real advocates of the accused were the public prosecutor, who declined to act against a criminal with whom he heartily sympathised, and Monsieur Ghislain, who, having been ordered to take the place of the public prosecutor, contented himself with eulogising the prisoner, whom he declared guilty of the highest degree of murder, offering no evidence and stating that he would go no farther until he had heard Lothaire's counsel, after whose speech he withdrew from the case and so secured the prisoner's acquittal.

Captain Salusbury sets forth at the close of his article the following summary of the way in which English diplomacy has trifled with the question:—

Stokes was *murdered*—after our quotation of the Congo laws we use the word advisedly and with propriety—on the 15th of January, 1895. In June of that year the facts were known to the Belgian authorities, according to a Belgian paper, and in July Lothaire was *promoted*. In August our Foreign Office knew all the facts that were to be known. In September the Congo Secretary of State admitted that Lothaire was entirely unjustified in hanging Stokes. In December Lothaire received a simple order of recall, nothing being said of his being charged with Stokes's murder. On the 9th of January, 1896, a year, save a week, after the murder, the Public Prosecutor at Boma issued his warrant for Lothaire's arrest on the charge of murder. Just before the end of April, after a two days' farcical trial, Lothaire was acquitted. On the 5th of June this year the man who murdered our countryman and countless numbers of poor Central African natives, the man who is reported as "not being favourably disposed towards the English," was received in Brussels by a loudly applauding crowd, who gave him the welcome of a hero; and we were informed by the Press that the Congo Government "simply awaited the action of England." On the 6th of July Lord Salisbury admitted having received all the papers relating to the affair. Parliament will soon rise. How much longer is the Congo Government to be kept "awaiting the action of England"? How much longer is England to see unavenged the death, by murder, of one of her sons more than eighteen months ago? Is the country to be kept waiting for Lord Salisbury's determination until no questions can be asked in Parliament?

REMINISCENCES OF PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

BY MR. WILFRID WARD.

MR. WARD made Mr. Huxley's acquaintance in 1890. He became a neighbour of his at Eastbourne, and afterwards had many talks on every conceivable subject, and of these conversations which are among the most intellectually stimulating that he had ever known, he gives us some notes in this article in the *Nineteenth Century*. He was delighted to find that instead of being a pugilist, a pedant and a scoffer, Huxley had a personality of singular charm, gentle, sympathetic and brilliant. The general impression left by his face was one of intellectual force and activity rather than of scorn, in his manner and appearance there was marked distinction and dignity, his conversation was singularly finished and clear cut. Instead of suggesting more than he said as Tennyson and Cardinal Newman did, he finished his thoughts completely and expressed them with the utmost precision. In conversation he was tolerant as a listener, and always more brilliant, forcible, and definite, than convincing, suggestive, or entirely comprehensive in his replies.

DOOMED TO BE RESPECTABLE.

When made Privy Councillor in '92, he replied:—

Very many thanks [he wrote] for your kind congratulations. Morris has a poem somewhere about the man who was born to be a king, and became one in spite of probability. It is evident to me now that I was born to be respectable. I have done my level best to avoid that honour, but behold me indelibly stamped.

Mr. Ward reports a saying of his in 1892 which is worthy of note:—

"Faulty and incorrect as is the Christian definition of Theism, it is nearer the truth than the creed of some agnostics who conceive of no unifying principle in the world." He proceeded to defend eloquently the argument from design, referring me to his volume of *Darwiniana*, to show that he had admitted in print that it could not be disproved by the evolution theory. This position, which entirely tallies with his statement that only a "very great fool" would deny in his heart a God conceived as Spinoza conceives Him, was distinctly short of the degree of agnosticism currently attributed to him by those who read him hastily and blended their own logic with his rhetoric.

Huxley once said that he thought his own lecture on Descartes was the best exhibition of his religious attitude as a whole. Speaking of the value of qualities, Huxley once said, men of ability are common enough, but men of character and conviction are very rare. It is the grandest thing conceivable to see a man speaking out and acting out his convictions in the face of unpopularity. This led him to have a great admiration for Gregory VII. as a man of strength and conviction. Of his Romanes lecture of 1893 he said, that it was not a recantation of aggressive theological views, but he admitted that the main thesis is only the doctrine that from the scientific side Satan is the prince of this world.

The following are some notes of Huxley's anecdotes and observations:—

HIS VIEW OF STANLEY.

So, too, Stanley's impressionable and imaginative nature was brought out by him in an anecdote. Stanley, vividly impressed by the newest thought of the hour, liberal, and advanced by family and school tradition, had sympathised with Colenso's treatment of the Bible in some degree; yet his historical impressionableness told the other way. Huxley explained his position thus:

"Stanley could believe in anything of which he had seen the supposed site, but was sceptical where he had not seen. At a breakfast at Monckton Milnes's, just at the time of the Colenso row, Milnes asked me my views on the Pentateuch,

and I gave them. Stanley differed from me. The account of creation in Genesis he dismissed at once as unhistorical; but the Call of Abraham, and the historical narrative of the Pentateuch, he accepted. This was because he had seen Palestine—but he wasn't present at the Creation."

Admirably did he once characterise Tennyson's conversation. "Doric beauty is its characteristic—perfect simplicity, without any ornament or anything artificial." Of an eminent person whose great subtlety of mind was being discussed, he said that the constant over-refinement of distinctions in his case destroyed all distinctness. Anything could be explained away, and so one thing came to mean the same as its opposite. Some one asked, "D, you mean that he is untruthful?" "No," replied Huxley, "he is not clear-headed enough to tell a lie."

BRIGHT.

One of the subjects of his enthusiasm was John Bright—his transparent sincerity, his natural distinction, his oratorical power. "If you saw him and A. B." (naming a well-known nobleman) "together," he said, "you would have set down Bright as the aristocrat, and the other as the plebeian. His was the only oratory which ever really held me. His speeches were masterpieces. There was the sense of conviction in them, great dignity, and the purest English."

TENNYSON.

He once spoke strongly of the insight into scientific method shown in Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, and pronounced it to be "quite equal to that of the greatest experts." Tennyson he considered the greatest English master of melody except Spenser and Keats. I told him of Tennyson's insensibility to music, and he replied that it was curious that scientific men as a rule had more appreciation of music than poets or men of letters. He told me of one long talk he had had with Tennyson, and added that immortality was the one dogma to which Tennyson was passionately devoted.

AND BROWNING.

"Of Browning, Huxley said: "He really has music in him. Read his poem, 'The Thrush,' and you will see it. Tennyson said to me," he added, "that Browning had plenty of music in him, but he could not get it out."

A few more detached remarks illustrate the character and tastes of the man. He expressed once his delight in Switzerland and in the beauty of Monte Generoso. "There is nothing like Switzerland," he said. "But I also delight in the simplest rural English scenery. A country field has before now entranced me." "One thing," he added, "which weighs with me against pessimism, and tells for a benevolent Author of the universe, is my enjoyment of scenery and music. I do not see how they can have helped in the struggle for existence. They are gratuitous gifts."

THE principal paper in the *Church Quarterly* for July treats of the constitution of the Churches in the days of the Apostles, and possesses much interest as a statement of the Episcopalian position in the light of recent and radical criticism of that early period, especially of Harnack and Loening's. The present tendencies of Presbyterianism, as illustrated in the Scottish Church Society conferences, are welcomed as moving in the right and Catholic direction. This paper opens with the epigram, "The dissenting communities stand not on platforms, but on slopes," and is written with the conviction that "episcopal organisation is an essential part of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God." A good word is spoken for Dr. Beet's (Methodist) theology, as of value for showing "how the Catholic faith is embodied in the Holy Scriptures," and so "confirming the unique authority of the Bible, which is, it may be feared, sometimes obscured among us by the collateral authority of the Church." The article on the Education Bill sensibly suggests that Churchmen should make up their minds whether they mean to go for rate aid or State aid, or at least agree on one course or other before the next Bill appears.

SIR JOHN SEELEY.

MR. HERBERT A. L. FISHER in the *Fortnightly Review* for August, publishes a good article on Sir John Seeley, whose literary and religious teachings he describes in some detail. He says:—

Twice he took the English reading world by storm, once by a book on religion, and again by a book on politics; and each book, in its own sphere, may be held to mark an epoch in the popular education of the Anglo-Saxon race.

There is one idea which inspires every sentence which came from Seeley's pen. It is the idea of the State. For him, the State is not only the proper matter of history, it is the noblest object of human contemplation, the most vital subject for human inquiry. And he derived this enthusiasm for history in the first place from the Bible. "I may say, in one word," he writes, "that my ideas are *Biblical*, that they are drawn from the Bible at first hand, and that what fascinates me in the Bible is not a passage here and there, not something which only a scholar or antiquarian can detect in it, but the Bible as a whole, its great plan and unity, and principally the grand poetic anticipation I find in it of modern views concerning history."

HIS RELIGIOUS WORK.

Seeley's ideal, the influence of which is manifest, was that active enthusiasm was the noblest form of life, and essential to the preservation of a healthful society. This writer thinks his conception of the state he portrayed was due to his devotion to the Hebrew Scriptures. Mr. Fisher says of "Ecce Homo":—

That book marks the appearance of the plain lay judgment upon a sphere which had been long monopolised either by the disciples of a pious ecclesiastical tradition, or by professed biblical scholars. It raised questions which had not been so clearly put before, precisely because those, for whom they were most interesting, had never considered them from an exclusively human standpoint, and they were fundamental questions.

"Ecce Homo" was by no means the only service which Sir John Seeley rendered to the religious life of his century. As long ago as 1868, addressing the Broad Church, he exhorted the ministers of religion to devote more attention to the history of their own country. He said:—

If the Christian Church is ever to recover influence, its ministers must make themselves acquainted with the social questions of their time; they must expel conventionalism and euphemism and vagueness from their sermons; and they must make their congregations familiar with the heroes of national history.

HIS CONTRIBUTION TO HISTORY.

Of his other books Mr. Fisher writes as follows:—

In "Natural Religion" we have the philosophy of Goethe subordinated to the strong practical interests of the English historian.

The "Expansion of England" has become a household book and a household phrase. It said nothing which historians had not known before. But I question whether any historical work has exercised so great an influence over the general political thinking of a nation.

Seeley wrote nothing which was not bold, and little which was not original. The "Growth of British Policy" is a conspicuous instance of his singular power of simplifying an extraordinary complex period of history and of presenting its main features in a salient and even startling outline. He delights in packing a century into a formula, a policy into a paradox, a career into a phrase. Whatever weight may be attached to these and similar criticisms, the book will remain a solid and original contribution to English history. The author has taken us over a familiar country by a new route. He has not, indeed, increased our knowledge of facts. That

was not his ambition. His services rather consist in this, that in an age of innumerable fresh documents and monographs and periodicals, he has brought a fresh mind to reflect upon our acquisitions, and so to winnow and combine the material as to present the cardinal lessons of history, cleared of all trivial and unessential detail.

CYCLING.

THE latest manifestation of the energy and enterprise of the Mowbray House Cycling Association is the publication, for the benefit of wheelwomen, of a monthly Club Journal, which it is hoped will act as a connecting link between lady cyclists and their clubs. *At the Sign of the Butterfly* (for that is the title, the Butterfly being the badge of the M.H.C.A.) will be published monthly, and sent, post free, for 1s. 6d. per annum. Its speciality is Notes, News, and Reports of Clubs, to which wheelwomen are admitted into membership, and in this connection it hopes to assist, not to compete with, the existing cycling press. Wheelwomen and their clubs are scattered here, there, and everywhere, with no means of getting into communication with each other. The editors offer one page for news, notes, and reports to any club sending in fifty subscriptions, the journal being sent post free to the individual subscribers; for twenty-five subscriptions, half-page; and for twelve subscriptions, quarter-page, the press matter to be contributed by the secretary. The preliminary number contains a Character Sketch of the M.H.C.A., an "Editorial Tandem," a "Send Off" by Miss Willard, a short description of nights spent at the tent of Cambridge House, Wimbledon, and "Club Whispers," etc., etc. The September issue will consist of sixteen pages, and will contain a Character Sketch of the Lady Cyclists' Association, an article on "Comradeship" by Vice-President Massingberd, original articles, and "Whispers from Clubland," etc. Specimen copies will be sent post free, on receipt of 1½d. by the Editors of *At the Sign of the Butterfly*, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* for August, Sir Herbert Maxwell describes a cycling tour which he recently took to Touraine. He declares that the cycle ministers more to the general convenience than any other invention of modern times. He seems to have had a very good time, starting from Orleans, and then concluding with a series of extended tours. He reminds those who wish to cycle on the Continent that no one in his senses would dream of crossing the Channel with a bicycle unless he were a member of the C. T. C.:—

Let him display the magic circlet of card bestowed by the Touring Club on its members, and all difficulties will be smoothed away. His bicycle, for conveying which from London to Calais the London and Chatham Company charged him 7s. 6d., may be registered for any distance on each line for ten centimes, and the porters vie with each other in careful handling and stowing this most troublesome form of baggage. Hence, whereas the English Company charged, as has been said, 15s. for carrying our two bicycles 100 miles, the French companies of Le Nord and of Orleans conveyed them 258 miles for about 3½d.

THE *Presbyterian and Reformed Review* for July is notable for a paper by Henry C. Minton, in which he draws out the theological implications of Mr. Herbert Spencer's philosophy, and for B. B. Warfield's defence of the right of systematic theology of the metaphysical kind against the anti-metaphysical tendencies of De Bois, the Ritschian school, Labatier and the rest. Theodore W. Hunt contributes a study on Mrs. Browning.

TWO VIEWS OF CARDINAL MANNING.

In the *Forum* for July, the Ven. Dr. D. C. Tiffany, Archdeacon of the Diocese of New York, contributes an article entitled "Cardinal Manning, Anglican and Roman," which is based upon Mr. Purcell's book. Dr. Tiffany accepts Mr. Purcell's account of the great Cardinal.

MR. PURCELL'S CARDINAL.

He says:—

The whole biography makes a most unpleasant impression of Cardinal Manning's *morale*. It is the impression of a man of strong natural powers, who was led by the lust of power all his days. His spiritual nature was not quickened by a longing and desire for "the vision and the faculty divine," but was roused and kept awake by ambition.

In his use of the material Mr. Purcell displays both the lights and shadows of his character, giving a by no means flattering but yet a very complete view of his extraordinarily imperfect nature. The result is that we see strong, but by no means a lovely, image. As in life the meagre figure of the man seemed to reveal the frame rather than the form, so in this biography it is a skeleton rather than the clothing of flesh and blood which is impressed upon the reader. The book in its effect corresponds to a photograph taken by the X rays of Röntgen, a cathodograph rather than a photograph, displaying the articulation of the anatomy usually hidden in mercy from the eye, meant to be inferred rather than depicted, but here emphasised so as to produce the image of a man full of defects but of unflinching purpose, whose only variableness was that of the methods taken to accomplish an invariable end.

Speaking of Mr. Purcell's biography, Dr. Tiffany says that, with many faults of style, it is nevertheless a book full of interest:—

The subject lures the reader on; although there is bewilderment, there is also fascination, and as a final result there emerges a very vivid likeness of the man. It is like an impressionist picture, whose material seems crude and irrational, but which a proper point of view reveals gleaming with vitality and force.

EVEN HIS PHILANTHROPY WAS AMBITION.

In the closing pages, however, Dr. Tiffany recognises the fact that the latter days of Cardinal Manning represented him in a better light. He says:—

Manning was not only a theologian and an ecclesiastic, he was also a philanthropist; and in forming an estimate of the man and of his service, it were grossly unfair to fail to note his efforts for the amelioration of the poor of London.

The admission is made grudgingly, for he says:—

The change in Manning arose from the same innate tendency to recognise and fall in with a successful movement which had all his life animated him. It spoiled his career in the Roman Church, as his temporizing had discredited him when an Anglican. His great energies were, however, not to be suppressed. He turned them with renewed vigour into the channel of social reform. There was in this a mixture of ecclesiastical policy with the sentiment of humanity; but his services to temperance, to the rescue of poor children from ignorance and vice, to a sound education of the clergy, to the wrongs of the employed, to most of the more pressing social problems of the time, were most beneficent. But as his entrance into the ministry at first was the effect of disappointment in his early political aspirations, so this better side of his activity was the result of his disappointed ecclesiastical ambition. It was, however, a noble recoil, and exhibits the best side of the man, as his sermons do, being the practical, as his sermons were the intellectual, outflow of his spiritual nature, which, however dominated or perverted by ambition, never died out nor even slumbered long.

HOW THE "BUTTERED VITRIOL" WORKS.

There is a brief note by Mr. J. M. Ludlow in the *Economic Review* for July describing an interview which

he had with Archdeacon Manning on March 24th in 1851, just before he resigned the Archdeaconry and entered the Roman Catholic Church. The Archdeacon was much interested in the co-operative movement, and had proposed to visit the associations; but he had given up the idea as he was going on "a long, long journey"—to enter the Roman Catholic Church, to wit. This leads Mr. Ludlow to make the following remark, the latest of many illustrations of the extent of the kindly services which Mr. Purcell did to the Cardinal whose life he has done his best to take after death:—

I have often, till reading Mr. Purcell's life of him, regretted that attack of influenza which prevented his visiting the co-operative associations. I have thought that possibly, had he thrown himself then into the Christian Socialist movement, he might have found a field for his talents and energies sufficiently engrossing to keep him in the English Church. But since reading the life—buttered vitriol though it is all through—I have felt that the thing was of God; that the failure of the then co-operative bodies was better than success would have been under Manning's influence. Without in the least disparaging his kindness of heart, or the depth of his social sympathies, I feel sure that, with his inveterate craving for predominance, any connection with us must have led to bitter divisions and scandals. He was, as appears from one of his letters, "jealous of the influence of Maurice,"—as he was, in fact, of every other influence which might rival his.

THE REAL CARDINAL.

In the *Young Man* for August there is an article entitled "Reminiscences of Cardinal Manning," by Mr. Stead, which is for the most part a protest against the extent to which the real Cardinal Manning has been misrepresented by those who ought to have been his chief champions. Mr. Stead says:—

Of late, what with Mr. Purcell on one side, and Cardinal Vaughan on the other, there seems to be a kind of conspiracy against the reputation of the one Roman prelate since the Reformation who succeeded in making himself Archbishop of all England, in fact although not in name.

His biographer and his successor either say or imply in so many words that the Cardinal in his later years was more or less in his dotage, the proof of which seems to be that he made companionship with such persons as John Burns and myself. Both of them are more inclined to speak in pitying terms or in condemnation of all that the Cardinal did after he was seventy. But as a matter of fact the Cardinal was never discovered by the English people, was never recognised as the true Archbishop of all England, until those later years, which people who do not understand him regard as affording deplorable signs of decadence and degeneration. Indeed, we should not be far wrong if we were to regard these last seven years as representing the harvest of his life. In his early Anglican days the seed was sown, the tree had grown to goodly size when he joined the Roman Church, the Catholicism of his new communion was grafted upon the old stock, and for the next twenty or thirty years of his life it grew and prospered, bearing ample foliage and blossoms, but it was not until the last ten years, say, of his life that the fruit was gathered in. This, at least, was the Cardinal's own view of the matter, and as it is also shared by the English people as a whole, it does not matter very much what Mr. Purcell and Cardinal Vaughan may think to the contrary.

THE CARDINAL'S CLOSING YEARS.

I only refer to the depreciatory criticisms of those who ought to have been the most jealous custodians of the Cardinal's reputation in order to remark that there is no justification whatever as to the alleged failure of the mind or intellect of the Cardinal in these latter days. Upon this subject I think I can speak fairly and with some degree of authority. I saw the Cardinal constantly, sometimes for hours together at a time; we discussed everything, personal, political, social. I saw him in times of grave public crises, and

had to do with him upon matters of business, personal, journalistic, and otherwise. I cannot, as I said, compare him with what he was before I knew him, but I can compare him with the ablest of his contemporaries and also with some of those who have come after him, and speaking as a journalist of some experience, who has met on more or less confidential terms most of the leading people at home and abroad, I have not the slightest hesitation in saying that to talk of Cardinal Manning's faculties failing him is the veriest nonsense.

HIS FACULTIES UNDIMMED.

His hearing in the last years of his life became dull. That is true; and after 1889 his memory, although as keen as ever for events which had happened earlier in his life, was not quite so good for events which had only occurred comparatively recently. That is to say, it was possible to tell Cardinal Manning as news that which you had previously told him some three or four years before. That I noticed more particularly the year before he died, but in every other respect I know no one who was more quick and keen of insight, whose reasoning powers were more acute, or who had a greater fund of good sense available than the Cardinal. In making this comparison I have in mind men like, let us say, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain.

MY IMPRESSIONS OF THE CARDINAL.

Looking back over the seven years during which I was in close and constant intercourse with the Cardinal, I should say that I was most impressed, first of all, with his Imperialism. He was an imperial Englishman, intensely impressed with the providential mission of his race: the world-wide sweep of the conception which prevails in the Vatican,—one of the few places in the world where they think of the world as a whole,—combined with the habit of thought natural to the race that has built up the greatest Empire the world ever saw, made him cling passionately to all that tended to exalt the imperial idea. He was not a Jingo by any means, but in his eyes England had a mission as sacred as any that ever was laid upon the Jews or the Romans in olden times, and everything that tended to facilitate that mission, and to promote its success, commanded his hearty and enthusiastic sympathy. Hence he was a strong advocate of everything that was done to strengthen the navy,—certainly in 1884 he seemed to me much more zealous for the building of ironclads than for the building of churches. But this imperialism was based upon the fundamental principle of decentralisation and Home Rule. Our sympathy with Ireland was another great bond between us.

That he suffered many things from his own co-religionists goes without saying, for the "Romans" in this country, as Canon Liddon would call them, are by no means the most enlightened politicians or most enlightened citizens. They worried him very considerably at the time of the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment Bill, and his sympathy with the "Irish rebels," as they called them, filled them with a holy horror.

On all questions relating to the welfare of the people the Cardinal took a more all-round interest than any other man I know.

PROFESSOR GIDDINGS' "Principles of Sociology" are subjected to discriminating criticism by L. F. Ward in the *Annals of the American Academy* for July. Dr. Giddings finds the basis of social life in what he calls "consciousness of kind," or that "state of consciousness in which any being, whether low or high in the scale of life, recognises another conscious being as of like kind with itself." Mr. Ward thinks this the most original—and the weakest—part of the book, maintaining that the advantages which come from association are not sufficiently recognised as grounds of association. "His characterisation of tradition as social memory is excellent." Generally it is described as a work consisting of Data of Sociology rather than principles or laws.

WHITEWASHING JUDGE JEFFREYS.

FRANCIS WATT contributes a rather brilliant article regarding Judge Jeffreys to the *New Review*. It is about time "Bloody Jeffreys" had his turn with a whitewasher. Mr. Francis Watt addresses himself to the task with zeal, although he wisely refrains from endeavouring to convert Jeffreys into a first-class saint. His summing-up is as follows:—

In fact, he was, like most of us, a mixed character. He had faults, but, let us recall it, these were balanced by some virtues, and much may be pleaded in mitigation of the judgment history has passed upon him.

Mr. Watt thinks his industry and his success in an arduous profession prove that he could not have been the drunkard he has been described. He had bitter enemies who had able pens at their disposal, and they took great care to hand him down to posterity much blacker than he really appeared in life. As a lawyer Mr. Watt says:—

He despised, and perhaps neglected, the meaningless technicalities of old English jurisprudence. He had the true judicial instinct. He grasped the main features of his case. With counsel labouring their openings, he was devilishly impatient of irrelevancy and waste of time, things rampant in the courts of his day.

Few of us realise how very young he was when he achieved the renown which has "damned him to everlasting fame":—

Scarce ever was rise so rapid as his. He was Common Serjeant of the City of London at twenty-three, and he was Lord High Chancellor at thirty-seven—an age at which the successful lawyer of to-day begins but to think of taking silk. He died ere he was forty-one.

All this points to the possession of remarkable ability:—

His talent from the first was so evident that attorneys competed for his services. As a cross-examiner he was unsurpassed (so Mr. Leslie Stephen told us long ago); and his style of oratory, however wanting in elegance, was admirably suited to the taste of his day. As Chancellor he introduced various much-needed reforms to his Court. His decrees as Chancellor were never overruled. Before all, he had a real touch with life, a profound knowledge of human nature, especially in its baser aspects. He was one of those judges who take strong views, and express them strongly.

Mr. Watt does not even shrink from saying a word in defence of the famous "Bloody Assize" in the autumn of 1685. His defence chiefly amounts to the fact that there were others in it who must share his infamy, and from the political point of view that the terrorism which he exercised was not without its reward. He says:—

The chief counsel for the Crown was Henry Pollexfen, the most famous Whig lawyer of his day, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas after the Revolution, and the judges who "rode the eyre" with Jeffreys concurred in all his measures. Yet the blame has been reserved for him alone. The Government had determined to act with unsparing rigour, and its policy had some success.

IN *Cassell's* for August we have a sketch of the Queen's sculptor, E. J. Williamson, by Arthur Fish, a very eulogistic account of Mr. George Curzon by E. Grey, and a reminder by Baring-Gould that there are cave-dwellers in England to-day, the ancient homes of the cave-men at Holy Austin rock, near Stourbridge, being now inhabited by "worthy respectable nineteenth-century people."

DEFENCE OF THE PENNY DREADFUL.

BY A FACTORY WORKER.

Good Words contains a paper on "The Literature of Factory Workers, by One of Them"—P. E. Moulder by name. Their favourite weeklies are said to be the *Family Reader*, *Forget-me-Not*, *Home Notes*, *Something to Read*, *Young Ladies' Journal*, *Princess Novelette*, and other papers of a similar type.

When borrowing books from the free libraries, the authors chiefly patronised by factory girls are Annie S. Swan, Mrs. Henry Wood, Miss Braddon, Silas Hocking, Rosa N. Carey, and, to a less degree, Charlotte Brontë. . . . Our factory boys are ravenous devourers of Penny Dreadfuls, and I must confess that so far as I am able to judge I cannot see that the majority are any the worse for doing so.

It would be hard for the most overdone Penny Dreadful to contain anything more impossible or blood-curdling than the feats of men and women described by well-known writers, whose books come under that charitable designation of "standard."

NEWSPAPERS THE WORST "DREADFULS."

The writer divides Penny Dreadfuls into three grades: the first, in which virtue is always honoured, such as "Deadwood Dick"; the "lower kind," which assume that "to be good is to be a milksop," and might lead an habitual reader to think it a fine thing to seize by force on the person of a girl he had a fancy for, but not to beat his wife or murder his mother:—

The lowest kind of Dreadfuls are undoubtedly the Police Court horrors. Real Dreadfuls are a great deal worse than the imaginary Dreadfuls. . . . Some editors will find space to print details of disgusting and filthy lives, while clean moral articles are crowded out. . . . If I were possessed of half a dozen boys I would rather they read Penny Dreadfuls than some of our daily and evening papers.

"THE BEST SAFEGUARDS FOR BOYS."

The writer is constrained to be full of hope for the future when he looks at "the enormous circulation of good and cheap books":—

The S.P.C.K. have sold already about a million and a half of their penny books, which include, besides Fenimore Cooper's tales, "Robinson Crusoe," Southey's "Life of Nelson," five stories by W. H. G. Kingston, four by Captain Marryat, three by Scott, and three by Mayne Reid. Seven tons of such literature were disposed of in three months! The *Boy's Own Paper*, and the *Girl's Own Paper*, issued by the Religious Tract Society, command circulations of from 150,000 to 200,000 a week each; and the same Society has disposed of between ten and eleven millions of its Penny Stories and Illustrated Penny Tales for the People. Can the publishers of Penny Dreadfuls match these figures? For my own part, I have too much faith in the sturdy common sense of our boys to think that they can. Then again, look at the splendid success of Mr. W. T. Stead's *Penny Poets*! He has disposed of 100,000 weekly, and 250,000 of his Penny Popular Novels. Although I do not for one moment imagine that the ordinary factory boy is of the type that reads poetry of any description, still it shows the tendency in various classes of boys and girls to be both able and willing to appreciate our masterpieces. It seems to me that the best safeguards for boys against pernicious literature are plenty of good literature, equally cheap, and plenty of outdoor exercise.

In the July number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* M. Arthur Pougin's historical essay on "Music in Russia" is continued; the articles on "Provençal Music" and "The Interpretation of the Works of Chopin" are concluded. Eugène d'Albert's opera "Ghismonda" is reviewed at great length, and there are several other articles of interest.

A CHILD'S ODD PRAYERS.

Cornhill has an article on "Children's Theology," which is full of good things. Several have already gone the round of the papers, and all suggest that this branch of the now fashionable "child-study" will be more sedulously cultivated in magazinedom than heretofore. Here are a few specimens:—

Jacky is almost always on good terms with his mother, but he has a tiresome aunt whom he has good reason for disliking. He was once unavoidably left in her charge while his mother was away from home, and her visit was not altogether a success. She had been "obliged" to punish him severely for some fault, and after the operation was over he was seen to get a pencil and, retiring into a corner of the nursery, laboriously write something upon a small piece of paper. The same spy who observed him do this watched him afterwards from the window while he dug a hole with his little spade and buried the bit of paper in a corner of the garden. When Jacky was safely out of the way the spy exhumed his manuscript. It ran as follows: "Dear Devil,—Please come and take Antie."

Jacky longed above all things for a bicycle—longed and prayed, too, that some one, his godmother for choice, would give him one. Every day he came downstairs hoping to find the machine of his prayer in the hall. At last something came, but it was a tricycle; and godmamma, lying in ambush to be a witness of the child's raptures, heard instead a heavy sigh, and "O God, I did think you would have known the difference between a bicycle and a tricycle." Once, when he had been so exceedingly naughty that his mother almost despaired of him, she told him he must pray to God to make him a better boy. Accordingly he began with the usual formula, "Pray, God, make me a good boy," adding, after a pause, "and if at first you don't succeed, try, try, try again."

"Marriage on Lease."

THIS is a new name given to a very old proposal in a dialogue by "Magda" in the *Free Review*. Polygamy successive, not simultaneous, is the idea, or, as "the modern woman" is made to say—

But why should we not take a husband as we take a house or an estate, say on a yearly agreement, with the option of a lease for seven, fourteen, or twenty-one years? In the event of a non-renewal of the lease, the parties separate without being compelled to give their reasons in a court of law. We would have a legal contract, with covenants to be observed and clauses to be enforced in case of need by a court of law, but we need no divorce court. There arise very important questions as to the provision for the children, and as to marriage settlements which must be arranged by the marriage deed. Father and mother will provide for their children just in the same way as they do now, and when they neglect to do their duty, or when they are unable to provide for the maintenance of their offspring, a kind of compulsory or State insurance must be established. The responsibility of both parents to maintain their child should never cease until it has attained a certain age; and the separation of the parents would not alter their obligations.

Perhaps "Magda" will complete her proposal by suggesting "parentage on lease." For the fact that a certain man and a certain woman are the parents of a certain child can just as easily be repealed by a terminable agreement, as the fact that a certain man and a certain woman are husband and wife. Theorisers who want to tinker with our marriage laws need to master the elementary truth of the situation that marriage is as irrevocable as parentage.

In *Lippincott's* there are two articles worth mentioning, one on "Heraldry in America," and the other upon the "Women Question and the Middle Ages."

THE RISE AND FALL OF ORANGEISM.

THE STORY OF ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

MR. MICHAEL MACDONAGH contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an interesting historical sketch of the Orange Society. Mr. MacDonagh is not an Orangeman and his chronicle is not inspired by sympathy. It is, indeed, the work of an enemy whose antipathy to Orangemen seems to be almost as intense as the detestation with which Orangemen regard the Pope. When all allowance is made for his enmity the story is still very interesting. Orangeism sprang out of just such circumstances as those which created the Land League:—

Like all societies and confederacies, political as well as agrarian, which have existed in Ireland, it has had its origin in feuds associated with the vicious land system of the country. The society was established on September 21, 1795, in the county of Armagh.

Its precursor was a society of Protestant peasants who had been evicted to make room for Catholics, and who went under the title of "Peep o' Day Boys," and carried fire and sword into the homesteads of their hated rivals.

"A BANDITI OF MURDERERS."

The Catholics organised in opposition a society known as "Defenders," and one hundred years ago last September the two factions came to open war at the "Battle of the Diamond." The "Peep o' Day Boys" were victorious, and immediately after their victory the Orange Society was born and at once proceeded to acts of greatest atrocity:—

The Orangemen demolished during the months that followed almost every Catholic house in the county of Armagh, and thousands of Papists were forced to fly for their lives to the province of Connaught, as well as to the neighbouring counties of Cavan, Monaghan, and Tyrone. "To hell or Connaught" was the ultimatum presented to the Catholics of north-east Ulster. Over 7,000 of them took refuge in the remote western province. "They call themselves Orangemen and Protestant boys," said Henry Grattan, in the Irish House of Commons in 1797, in the course of a debate on the deeds of the society. "They are a banditti of murderers, committing massacres in the name of God and exercising despotic powers in the name of liberty."

SUPPRESSED—AND REVIVED.

Its subsequent history has borne abundant traces of its sanguinary birth throes:—

The misdeeds of the Orange Society have been frequently exposed in the Imperial Parliament. In 1813 several petitions were presented to the Lords and Commons praying for its suppression. Nothing was done by the Government, however, till 1825, when an Act was passed dissolving the society for three years. That Act was evaded simply enough. For the three years of its existence the "Orange Lodges" were called "Brunswick Clubs," and, when the Act lapsed in 1828, the "Brunswick Clubs" were retransformed into "Orange Lodges." At this time the Society was of the most wide-reaching and formidable character. In 1808 an Orange Society, distinct from the Irish organisation, but with the same objects, had been established in England, with headquarters at Manchester. In 1821 the Grand Lodge was removed to London. The Duke of York was invited to become Grand Master; but he declined, on being advised that the organisation was illegal; but in 1828, after the Act of Suppression had lapsed, the Irish and the English branches of the institution were amalgamated, and, with Ernest, Duke of Cumberland (brother of George IV.) as Grand Master, the society, still oath-bound, and with an elaborate system of secret signs and pass-words, commenced afresh its career of fratricidal strife.

DISSOLVED BY ROYALTY.

And now comes a remarkable episode in the history of the institution. In March 1835 a debate in the House of Commons, initiated by Hume, resulted in the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the origin, objects, and methods of the Orange Society.

It is a remarkable fact that not a single word in defence of the Orange Society is to be found expressed by any Minister of the Crown in the numerous Parliamentary debates of which the society has been the subject, or in the reports of the various Parliamentary Committees that have inquired into its objects and actions, or in any historical work by any independent and impartial Protestant writer. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that no movement in this kingdom has been so universally condemned and reprobated.

As a result of the disclosures before the Select Committee of 1835, a resolution was unanimously adopted by the House of Commons praying the King to take such measures as to him seemed advisable "for the effectual discouragement of Orange-Lodges," and his Majesty in reply, said: "It is my firm intention to discourage all such societies in my dominions, and I rely with confidence on the fidelity of my loyal subjects to support me in this determination." Yielding, then, to the pressure of opinion—public, parliamentary, and royal—the Duke of Cumberland dissolved the institution in Ireland, Great Britain, and the Colonies. But so far as Ireland was concerned the society was merely disbanded as a system of affiliated lodges under a Grand Lodge, for the lodges throughout the country continued to exist in an unaffiliated condition. This state of things lasted till 1845, when the rules of the society were revised by Mr. Joseph Napier, Q.C., and the present declaration was substituted for the old illegal oath, though the form of words is actually similar; and the Grand Lodge having been again opened in 1849, the institution began the present phase of its career.

THE MIGHTY FALLEN.

It was practically omnipotent in Ireland at the opening of the century. Its members occupied all the high places of the land, executive and administrative. It was sworn before the Select Committee in 1835 that there were 200,000 members of the society in Ireland, and all its leaders were wealthy and powerful territorial magnates. It has to-day at most about 10,000 nominal members, but morally and intellectually it has little or no influence. It is almost exclusively composed of the artisans and labourers of the towns. There are not many substantial men of business, or men of good social position or ability, in its ranks. It is now regarded as an extremely vulgar and ludicrous movement by the vast majority of Protestants, who deplore its sinister influence in destroying or impairing the charities and amenities of religious and civic life in Ireland.

HORRORS OF INITIATION.

What goes on within the Lodges no one but Orangemen can tell. Mr. MacDonagh, however, gives some hints of the extraordinary and gruesome nature of the ceremonial. He says:—

It is to the revelations of the coroner's court and the police-court that we are indebted for our information of the tomfooleries attending the ceremonies of initiation in the Orange lodges. Mishaps resulting in loss of life or injury to limb occur in the course of these extraordinary proceedings. A short time ago a man was shot dead in an Orange lodge in the North of Ireland. It was explained at the inquest that revolver shots are used in the course of the ceremonies, and on this occasion it happened that the weapon, unknown to the person who used it, was loaded with ball cartridges. On a similar occasion in a Belfast lodge, a man ascending "the first three steps of Jacob's ladder," blindfolded, fell back and was killed. Another curious incident was that of a man who, in going through the ceremony of initiation to the second degree of Orangeism, was put blindfolded into a blanket or net hammock, and swung about in it so violently that he sustained a dislocation of the spine at the back of the neck.

THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" INDEXES.

THE MONTHLY LIST.

INQUIRIES relating to periodicals are of such frequent occurrence at this office that one can only wonder how people managed before the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was invented. Sometimes it is the price and the address of a magazine which has been referred to in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS; sometimes it is the reference to some article quoted by the REVIEW, and of which the correspondent has but a dim remembrance; very often it is references to articles on some topic to be discussed in a lecture or an article which are wanted. Now, while we are always glad to reply to inquiries addressed to us, many of our readers may be glad to know that a very large number of their queries can be answered by the penny "Monthly Index" were its advantages only understood. In it we have a list of the leading contents (with such explanatory amendments to titles as are necessary for clearness) of the current periodicals, English, American, and foreign, and an alphabetical index of the most important articles. The prices and addresses of the periodicals are also included, so that the index forms a handy list suited to immediate wants till the more complete annual volume as a work for permanent reference can be prepared. This "Monthly Index" is issued as a separate supplement to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, that it may be in the hands of subscribers early in the month, before the REVIEW can be printed, and the subscription (1s. 6d. per annum) brings it within the means of every reader. A specimen number will be sent on application to any address.

THE "ANNUAL INDEX."

The "Annual Index," the sixth volume of which (covering 1895) is now ready, professes to be much more complete than is possible with the "Monthly Index," in fact it has grown to a volume of more than four times as many pages as the twelve monthly alphabetical numbers together. It is compiled on quite a different plan from that adopted for the monthly list. The articles are not indexed merely according to title, nor are they arranged by author under general headings, but they are classified under numerous sub-headings, while the order in which they appear is intended to give some idea of the relation the different articles bear to each other. Could the articles be read in the same order in which they are tabulated, the reason of the arrangement would be more apparent than it can be to any one not familiar with the articles, and who could otherwise be guided by the titles only. The cross-references are a leading feature, so that there need be no difficulty in finding any particular article, while the classification makes the compiling of complete bibliographies an easy task. A specimen page may be had on application.

WANTED—A LIBRARY OF PERIODICALS.

It is no uncommon thing for a correspondent to ask where back files of periodicals, and indeed many current ones, may be consulted. Unfortunately, we have not as yet been able to form a permanent library of periodicals in connection with our Indexes, and thus the Indexes have not been utilised to their full extent. To procure American periodicals, for instance, always means delay, and when a back number is required, it is almost impossible to procure it at all. As there is as yet no library in this country which makes periodicals the chief feature, and no library where periodicals outside the old well-known ones are circulated, the need of a department where the current periodicals as well as older files can

be consulted and circulated, is beginning to be felt. The question has already been referred to in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, but the following letter which we have just received revives this point:—

I have nothing but congratulation to offer you upon the very great excellency of your work, but it would very materially add to the value of your Indexes if there could be some bookseller or some department of a library that would, for proper remuneration, keep in stock the various periodicals and send volumes to either subscribers or applicants throughout the provinces. The great objection to your Index is that we cannot get at the serials, whereas many of us would only be too glad to pay well for volumes of the serials being sent down to us for reference for two or three days, and I am inclined to think it would prove a useful and remunerative undertaking on the part of any bookseller who entered upon the industry. If you approve of the idea and could see any way of developing it, I think you would render good service.

There are many difficulties in the way of such an undertaking, and we should be glad to have the suggestions and views of our readers in the matter.

Substitutes for a Second Ballot.

How to prevent a minority winning a seat for which more than two candidates are standing, without resorting, as on the European continent, to the trouble and expense of a second ballot, is the problem discussed by D. S. Remsen in the *Annals of the American Academy* for July. The thing, he shows, is actually done. In 1892 the Queensland Parliament passed a measure enabling the voter to affix numerals to the names of candidates on his ballot paper indicating his order of preference. Thus the second ballot is cast at the same time as the first. A variation of the same plan is now being legislatively considered in America:—

In the bill as introduced into the New York Legislature, a ballot is provided with two blank voting spaces opposite the name of each candidate, and the voting spaces opposite the names of the several candidates are arranged in two columns—the one for the first, and the other for the second choice votes. The voter is then required to mark the first choice voting space opposite the name of his first choice candidate. Then if he wishes to make a second choice to take effect in case his first choice cannot influence the result, he is permitted to mark the second choice voting space opposite the name of his second choice candidate. This is quite different from the method as used in Australia, for there the voter is permitted to mark a third, fourth or other choice, by simply placing numerals opposite the names in order of his preference.

Some Abyssinian Personages.

In the *United Service Magazine* for August, Captain d'Albenzio describes as follows the personages whom he saw in the Abyssinian camp during the time that he was a prisoner of King Menelik:—

I once saw the Empress Taitù riding at the head of the soldiers. She is an immensely corpulent woman. I could not see her face, for she had a piece of white stuff over her head which hung down to her breast. Menelik is a very robust man. His hair and beard are black and curly, his nose turns up. His eyes are very black and large. He dresses with great simplicity, and while on the march wears a large straw hat to protect him from the sun. Both he and Taitù are extremely feared. Mangascia, a handsome strong man of about thirty years of age, is effeminate. He dresses very richly, has his long black hair braided every day into a quantity of little braids, which are then twisted at each side of his head over his ears, in which hang gold earrings. Ras Alula is about sixty years old. His long beard is grey. He generally rides on horseback. He is very rigid, and has sworn enmity to the Italians ever since they first set foot in Africa.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. MORLEY's article on "Arbitration with America," and Mr. Wilfrid Ward's "Reminiscences of Professor Huxley," also Mr. Alden's paper on the "Presidential Election" I deal with elsewhere.

THE TRAINING OF A JESUIT.

Father Clarke (S.J.) gives an interesting account of the way in which candidates of the Jesuits are first selected and then trained. He attributes the high reputation which Jesuits enjoy both in the church and out chiefly to three causes. He says:—

The first is the extreme care with which its members are in the first instance chosen, and the process of natural selection which eliminates all who are not suited for its work. The second is the length and thoroughness of its training, both moral and intellectual, and the pains that is taken to adapt it to the special talents and capacities of the individual. The third is the spirit of implicit obedience, of blind obedience, in the sense in which I have explained it above, which is absolutely indispensable to every one who is to live and die as one of its members.

Writing on the obedience which is exacted from all members of the order, he says:—

It is the habit, the difficult habit of abstaining from any mental criticism of the order given that is the distinctive feature of the obedience of the Society of Jesus. When still a secular, I once encountered an officer in the army who had been for some time in the noviceship, and had left because he found the obedience required too much for him. I took occasion to ask him how it was that he who had been accustomed to the strict discipline and rigorous obedience demanded of a soldier could not endure the gentler rule to which he was subject as a religious. "In the army," was his answer, "you must do what you are told, but you can relieve your feelings by swearing mentally at your colonel, but you cannot do that in the Society of Jesus."

LI HUNG CHANG AS A WORKABLE JOINT.

Mr. A. Michie, formerly *Times* correspondent in China, contributes what may be described as a Character Sketch of Li Hung Chang, of whom he has a high opinion. He says:—

It has been the unique merit of Li Hung Chang to take a common-sense view of things, to meet complaints halfway, to receive suggestions with courtesy, and to set an example of conciliatory demeanour towards foreigners; in a word, to form in his own person a workable joint between the petrified ideas of Chinese polity and the requirements of modern Christendom. He has made himself accessible not only to foreign representatives, but to foreigners of every grade who could show a plausible pretext for occupying his time. His toleration of irrelevant visitors has indeed been remarkable, but it was his only means of studying mankind and of learning something about foreign countries, which fate seemed to veto his ever visiting. Though his conversation was sometimes rough, his etiquette was always respectful; and when there was no serious business on hand, he would ply his visitors with Socratic interrogatories which afforded him amusement and gave them a high sense of their own importance.

THE GOD OF THE MATABELE.

Mr. J. M. Orpen, in an article entitled "The God Who Promised Victory to the Matabele," gives an interesting account of his experiences when serving in the country which is now the seat of war. In M'limo, the Matabele god, he says—

we have to do with a phase of one of the oldest and most widely spread faiths in the world. A bright meteor had shot from west to east across the sky, and a native at once called

out: "There goes Molimo, home to Matojeni." On inquiring who "Molimo" was, he learned that he was the god of the natives of those regions, who inhabited them before the invasion and conquests of the Swazi and Matabele. Matojeni, where the oracle of Molimo is heard, is situated about twenty-five miles south-east of Buluwayo, and consists of a cavern in rock, like so many of the ancient oracles.

Mr. Orpen thinks that the worship of M'limo is closely related to the religion whose disciples reared the great temple at Zimbarai:—

These people worship the unknown and unseen God by reverencing his manifestation in the female side of the creative principle.

A temple erected to the all-Father and all-Mother, the Creator, as manifested in the generative powers of Nature, by people connected in religion with the ancient Phenicians and Arabians, a religion many other traces of which still exist in this country. There was probably nothing gross in their reverence for the generative principle, it was the result of their groping after the all-Father who had produced man and all creation.

THE REAL DIFFICULTY IN RHODESIA.

The Hon. J. Scott Montagu, M.P., in a paper entitled "Nature versus The Chartered Company," brings out in clear relief the serious nature of the task which is now confronting us in Rhodesia:—

We thus have, so to speak, a garrison of 4000 white persons in Bulawayo and Rhodesia, let alone the black allies, to whom food can only now be conveyed by mule or donkey wagon. The weight usually carried by mule or donkey wagon is also from 25 to 30 per cent. less than that taken by ox wagon. A span of sixteen oxen can reach Bulawayo from Mafeking with from seven to eight thousand pounds weight of food-stuffs, whereas by mule or donkey-wagon seldom more than five thousand pounds weight is taken with eighteen donkeys or ten to twelve mules. "Kinderpest" in this way has been, and will be for some time, a greater enemy to the progress of Rhodesia than the native rebellion.

As from ninety to ninety-five per cent. of the oxen have died out the difficulty of getting food up to Rhodesia is very great:—

Artisans who were earning £1 a day have now no work, the constructive trades having ceased, and these men are naturally leaving the country. When I was in Bulawayo in May of this year eggs were 40s. or 50s. a dozen, tins of condensed milk were sold for 7s. 6d. each—strong buyers as the Stock Exchange would say—and enough bread for breakfast for one cost a shilling.

Mr. Montagu has strong faith in Mr. Rhodes, whom he thinks will pull things through yet. He says:—

His personality is worth more for the moment, in this crisis in Rhodesia, than the agricultural or mineral wealth of the whole country. Rhodesia might to-day be well called "Rhodes, Unlimited."

THE DECLINE OF COBDENISM.

Mr. Sidney Low is inspired to gloat a little over the failure of Free Trade to make the tour of the world. Mr. Low says:—

It is possible that if Cobden were alive to-day, and face to face with the conditions of latter-day industrialism and international competition, he might be a Cobden no longer. It is certain that so acute an explorer of the curfents of public opinion would have perceived that such projects as that of an Imperial Customs Union would have to be dealt with on their merits, political and social, as well as financial. And he would have understood that they could not be disposed of by being called "veiled Protectionism" or by an appeal to an economic pontificate that had lost its sanctity.

WORK FOR WOMEN.

Ouida contributes a characteristic article upon "The Quality of Mercy" which is a vigorous and eloquent plea for treating animals with greater kindness. In the course of the article she makes an appeal which is well worth notice:—

There are two periods in the lives of a woman when she is almost omnipotent for good or ill. These are when men are in love with her, and when her children are young enough to be left entirely to her and to those whom she selects to control them. How many women in ten thousand use this unlimited power which they then possess to breathe the quality of mercy into the souls of those who for the time are as wax in their hands? They will crowd into the Speaker's box to applaud debates which concern them in no way. They will impertinently force their secondhand opinions on Jack and Jill in the village or in the City alleys. They will go on to platforms and sing comic songs, or repeat temperance platitudes, and think they are a great moral force in the improvement of the masses. This they will do, because it amuses them and makes them of importance. But alter their own lives, abandon their own favourite cruelties, risk the sneer of society, or lead their little children to the love of nature and the tenderness of pity: these they will never do. Mercy is not in them, nor, humility, nor sympathy.

A REAL MAHATMA.

Professor Max Müller declares that the late Rāmakrishna Paramahansa, an eminent religious teacher, a real Mahatma, died in 1886. The Professor gives a very striking illustration of the way in which he idealised and purified everything with which he had to do:—

Nothing, I believe, is so hideous as the popular worship of Kali in India. To Rāmakrishna all that is repulsive in her character is, as it were, non-existent, and there remains but the motherhood of the goddess. Her adoration with him is a childlike, whole-souled, rapturous self-consecration to the motherhood of God, as represented by the power and influence of woman. Woman in her natural material character had long been renounced by the saint. He had a wife, but never associated with her. "Woman," he said, "fascinates and keeps the world from the love of God." For long years he made the utmost efforts to be delivered from the influence of woman. His heartrending supplications and prayers for such deliverance, sometimes uttered aloud in his retreat on the riverside, brought crowds of people, who bitterly cried when he cried, and could not help blessing him and wishing him success with their whole hearts. And he succeeded, so that his mother to whom he prayed, that is the goddess Kali, made him recognise every woman as her incarnation, and honour each member of the other sex, whether young or old, as his mother.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Prince Krapotkin writes on "Recent Science" dealing with life in the moon. He thinks that organic life exists on that planet, although on a very small scale, traces of vegetation have been detected, but beyond that we can hardly go. Professor Courthope has a paper on "Life in Poetry," and the Chief Justice of the Orange Free State contributes a vigorous letter in reply to Mr. Edward Dicey, asserting that "South Africa Can Wait." The Chief Justice is certainly not lacking in vigour of language. He tells Mr. Dicey that if he be not the devils' advocate, he has certainly been doing the devil's work.

JAMES PLATT'S *Wahrheit und Dichtung* about "Spanish Gipsies," and Cuthbert Hadden's paper on "Curious Duels" are the principal attractions of the *Gentleman's* for August.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for August is a good number. I quote elsewhere the articles on Sir John Seeley, and the Human Animal in Battle.

THE FUTURE OF CHINA.

A writer signing himself "L." discusses the future of British policy in China. He is quite hopeless of effecting any improvement in China from within. Only by force from without can any change for the better be made. He scorns the idea of combining with Russia. He says:—

If the aims of Russia are confined to securing for herself, by arrangement with the Imperial Government, an open port and a commercial terminus in the north of China, it is difficult to see what objections England could raise; but the appropriation of a large slice of territory by a Power like Russia, whose ability in reducing to subjection and administering eastern countries is second only to our own, would be a very different matter.

The following is his definition of what British policy should be:—

It seems clear that our only true policy is the policy which we have hitherto pursued, namely, to refrain from all manner of Jingoism in our dealings with China, and to support the existing political régime both against rebellion from within and against attack from without. But at the same time to make it clearly understood that, while we do not want to grab any part of China for ourselves, we will not allow others to interfere with the integrity of the eighteen provinces. It is in matters of commercial intercourse, or affecting the position of British subjects resident in China, that our policy *vis-à-vis* the Imperial Government might be and ought to be widely different in the future to what it has been in the past.

The change which he advocates is chiefly in the direction of more vigorous coercion of the Chinese. He says:—

By a timely display of force, what appear to be mountains might be removed into the sea.

Specially with regard to the massacre of missionaries he would take a more decided line. He would teach the Chinese authorities that—

they will have to pay, and pay through the nose, if they or their underlings indulge in the pastime of committing outrages on foreign subjects. The tariff for murdering missionaries should be made absolutely prohibitory.

THE RUIN OF OLD VIRGINIA.

Mr. A. G. Bradley, in an article entitled "On an Old American Turnpike," describes the devastation which has been wrought in one of the most famous historical districts by the economic changes which followed the war. Part of Virginia is prosperous enough, but the other part is relapsing into a desert. Mr. Bradley says:—

It is this old Virginia, this famous cradle of the English race beyond the sea, that now lies, to so great an extent, an almost hopeless desert, or what, compared to any other agricultural country in the civilised world, is practically a desert—and it is likely to remain so. It is difficult to conceive, for those who really know it, any combination of circumstances that can, within measurable time, arrest the decay, of a large portion of Virginia east of the Piedmont counties—a region, roughly speaking, half the size of England, and once pre-eminently the England of the New World, where the manners and customs, the sports, and even the prejudices of the mother country were reproduced with a fidelity that in colonial days was almost pathetic, and the traces of which are even yet not wholly extinct.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF M. ZOLA.

Mr. R. E. S. Hart, writing on Zola's "Philosophy of Life," points out that the French novelist is more than

a mere materialist, and that when confronted with the phenomena of life he has at any rate one great merit:—

M. Zola has earned the gratitude of mankind, as he has insisted on the enormous complexity of the problem, and has resisted that impulse to accept the first forced unification which presents itself. Our religion and our morality, this great dissector tells us, are also for the most part but the effects of habit and circumstances; and our good deeds, like our bad ones, mainly impulses of the moment, the mere "benevolence" of Butler. Let us, then, take our stand upon the actual facts of life, and see how we may remedy them. And this attitude has yet another advantage, as the view of the broad basis on which life is founded makes us turn once more to Mother Nature, and recognise the truth that in her, too, as in man, is a revelation of the divine. M. Zola's breadth of view revolts against the practical dualism of popular Catholicism, and the false asceticism to which such a dualism gives rise. Self-sacrifice he recognises as but a moment in the process, not the sole truth, and as leading but to a higher self-realisation.

The flesh is not to be killed and mortified, but made the servant and agent of the spirit. Nor are we to look with futile longing for an *au delà* of which we can say nothing but that it exists, but rather see our *au delà* or God in the practical business and work of the present.

SUNDAY CLOSING AND SUNDAY DRINKING.

Mr. H. L. Stephen, in an article entitled "Sunday Closing in Operation," gives an account of his investigation of the working of the Sunday Closing Act at Cardiff. His experience is pretty much that of every one else excepting the extreme devotees of prohibition, who think they serve their cause best by shutting their eyes to the most glaring facts. Mr. Mallock gives some account of a device for evading the prohibitory law which he thinks can hardly be met under the present law:—

Sunday beer, then, can be obtained in Cardiff in three ways: at a club, at a shebeen, and sometimes at the very curious Institution which, for want of a better name, is commonly known as the Hotel de Marl.

The Hotel de Marl is a gathering of miscellaneous persons, which originally took place in a marl pit, whence the name, each of whom subscribes as much or as little as he sees fit to the cost of a barrel of beer which is bought wholesale, and the contents of which are divided more or less equally among the purchasers and their friends. As a sale by wholesale is not within the provision of the Licensing Act, and as the persons concerned do not care to insist on any exact correspondence between the obligation to pay and the right to drink, the device is perfectly legal, and has so far only been defeated by the police obtaining or assuming an order, from the owner of the land where the liquor is consumed, to evict trespassers.

The legal position of the Marlites is so strong that I cannot believe that the difficulty will not recur. A field has been openly to let for the purpose, but fortunately the would-be drinkers do not understand the strength of their position; if, however, any quick-witted fellow possessing a slight power of organisation should arise among them, I do not see how, under certain circumstances, an intolerable public scandal is to be prevented without a flagrant breach of the law by the police.

GLACIERS AS GORGE MAKERS.

Professor A. R. Wallace, writing on "The Gorge of the Aar and Its Teachings," says:—

that the singular phenomenon of a great valley barred across by a precipitous rocky ridge, which is pierced only by a narrow water-worn gorge, admittedly sown down by the débris-laden water of the sub-glacial torrent, does afford a most striking additional proof of the power of the old glaciers to grind out rock-basins. The only escape from this conclusion is to call in the aid of hypothetical local subsidences or elevations of which no direct evidence has yet been found.

TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSIONS AND POLITICS.

Mr. Francis H. Hardy writes an article full of information lucidly conveyed, on "The Making of a President." Incidentally he mentions that in a political campaign speakers are sometimes paid as much as £100 for a single speech, while as much as £10,000 are spent in organising a single meeting. The most popular form of presidential electioneering which he describes appears to be the torch-light procession club.

The cavalry club, to which I once belonged, mustered never less than three hundred horse, and we had a fine band of twenty pieces. Each man wore a uniform consisting of peaked cap, long cape, and top boots, carrying his torch as a lance. The cap and cape were made of yellow oil-cloth, which at night, under the torch-light, took the colour of gold. This cape was not only effective from a spectacular point of view, but it protected us from the oil which dripped from the torch, and also from the rain in stormy times. Frequently we would ride twenty miles across the country to some small village or town, to take part in a local demonstration. Our arrival in such a place was often the great event of the year. We were first banqueted in right royal fashion. Then we gave the crowd, what they always called a great treat, by going through our drill in some big field. The movement which the crowd liked best was the "charge in line," horses at full gallop, our torches trailing ribbons of flame, and making queer effects in light and shadow. The central or "tactical" idea of this spectacular move was to rouse the dull, easy-going folk, and tempt them out of comfortable houses. Once, at the meeting, our public speakers were trusted to win over the wavering, and strengthen the weak-kneed brethren of our own party.

THE CRIME OF EXTINGUISHING THE SPECIES.

In Olive Schreiner's new instalment of her "Stray Thoughts on South Africa," which is chiefly devoted to the domestic life of the Boers, she apologises for the way in which they exterminated the Bushmen by saying that:—

We of culture and refinement, who are under no pressure of life and death, do nothing to preserve the scant relics of the race!

The following observations, especially that in which the noble sport of fox-hunting is described as the murdering of a few miserable jackals, is very characteristic:—

The last of the Bushmen are now passing away from us, with those infinitely beautiful and curious creatures, which made for ages the South African plains the richest on earth, in that rarest and most delightful of all beauties, the beauty of complex and varied forms of life; and over which the humanity of future ages may weep, but which they will never be able to restore, to vary and glorify the globe, nor to throw light on the mystery of sentient growth. We, as civilised men, must recognise that the extinction of a species of beast, and yet more, of a species of man, is an order of Vandalism compared with which the destruction of Greek marbles by barbarians, or of classical manuscripts by the Christians, were trifles; for, it is within the range of a remote possibility that again among mankind some race may arise which shall produce such statues as those of Phidias, or that the human brain might yet again blossom forth into the wisdom and beauty incarnate in the burnt books; but a race of living things, once destroyed, is gone for ever—it reappears on earth no more. We are conscious that we are murdering the heritage of unborn generations; yet we take no step to stay the destruction. The money which one fashionable woman spends on dresses from Worth's, the jewels and cut flowers one woman purchases, would save a race! Lands might be obtained, and such conditions be instituted, that an expiring race might survive. And the money and labour expended on the murder and maintenance of a few miserable jackals, in a land and among a people who say they have

emerged from barbarism, would send down to future ages all the incalculable living wealth of South Africa.

THE UNLUCKY THIRTEEN.

The anonymous writer of the article, "Luck or Leadership?" discussing the Leader of the Ministry, comes to the conclusion that the most of their bad luck is due to themselves. But he calls attention to the extraordinary number of instances connected with the number thirteen:—

When Parliament met in February, and the Queen's Speech was read, containing the first statement of the legislative programme for the Session, it was pointed out that the Ministry had committed themselves to the fatal number of thirteen subjects for Bills. And that unlucky figure may almost be said to have dogged their steps. On every thirteenth day of the month some important event has happened or some vital decision been taken. A bad start was made in January, when, on the 13th, a new Minister to China was appointed as successor to Sir Nicolas O'Conor in the person of an inexperienced soldier, whose knowledge of the new commercial and diplomatic issues in the Far East was presumably *nil*. On the 13th of February Mr. Chamberlain made his speech about South Africa in the debate on the Address, in which he communicated to the House the invitation given by the Government to President Kruger to visit this country. On March 13th, for good or ill, came the *Times* telegram from Cairo announcing the Dongola expedition. On April 13th, the Irish Land Bill was introduced. On May 13th, the Education Bill was read a second time. On June 13th, the Cabinet decided the course of business (afterwards abandoned) to be revealed by Mr. Balfour at the party meeting at the Foreign Office on the 15th; and part of the proposed arrangement was that the discussion of the Education Bill should be suspended, and resumed on January 13th, 1897. On July 13th Mr. T. W. Russell's resignation was only averted by the Government's surrender of its own amendments to the Irish Land Bill. The session has only to close on August 13th, and all will be complete.

The only other article in the Review is Mr. C. B. Roylance-Kent's criticism of the New French naval programme, which he says is based upon Rear-Admiral Fournier's scheme.

BORDERLAND.

Borderland for the quarter is full of value, the subjects discussed being those of deepest interest. The first place is given to a discussion on the future state of man, the article being composed of a *résumé* of the views of Mr. Gladstone, Bishop Butler, Mrs. Besant, and Professor Crookes, the whole being wound up by extracts from the narratives of several persons who claim to have seen the soul at the moment of parting. Another article bearing on the same exalted plane deals with the question of the origins of Christianity, and discusses the possibility of a reunion of religion on a basis wider than that of any irenicon yet put forth by the advocates of the reunion of Christendom. The subject elected for treatment in the Gallery of Borderlanders is the Quaker apostle, George Fox, the subject being suggested, of course, by the appearance of Mr. Thomas Hodgkin's interesting sketch of the future of the Society of Friends. George Fox has been criticised from many points of view, but seldom from that of a Borderlander.

This summer there has been quite a revival of interest in haunted houses owing to the letter of an Anglo-Indian officer which appeared in the *Standard*. Miss X. has visited the famous haunted house, to which its tenant has given the name of Silverton Abbey, but although she heard noises, she saw nothing to reward the vigil which she kept in the haunted house. In her article which treats of Silverton Abbey as part of the

whole subject of haunted houses, she suggests the possibility that the abbey may have been haunted, not merely by the ghosts of the dead, but also by the double of the living.

There is inexhaustible interest in the phenomena of healing. This quarter *Borderland* has several articles bearing upon these psychic miracles. The first place is properly taken by a *résumé* of the remarkable pamphlet published by the Bishop of Treves, giving full particulars, certified by medical men and other witnesses, of nearly a dozen cases in which persons, given up as incurable by the faculty, were restored to health by touching the Holy Coat. The Bishop's pamphlet, on which the article is based, is an extremely interesting exposition of the doctrine of the Catholic Church on the subject of miracles. The Bishop, of course, like all his kind, claims the performance of all these extraordinary cures by the Holy Coat, as divine sign manuals of the orthodoxy of the faith of those who exhibit the coat. This doctrine is somewhat rudely shattered by the following article, which describes how a Protestant peasant of the Cevennes has long been engaged in working similar miracles of healing, and as he is still engaged in his beneficent work he can invoke the divine sign manual for his orthodoxy equally with the good Bishop of Treves.

The paper by Dr. Hartman deals with the exceedingly gruesome subject of vampireism, to which he ascribes the phenomena attributed to the presence of a demon lover.

Mr. Richard Bland, the astrologer of Hull, scores somewhat heavily for his predictions this month, a success emphasised all the more by the fact that those to whom he had predicted misfortune derided his forecast on the very eve of the day on which their ill-fortune befell them. There has been an extraordinary outbreak of psychic phenomena in France. Miss X. describes the so-called Pythoness of Paris, and a full account is given by another pen of the apparitions of the Virgin which have occurred in the north of France. They seem to be very well authenticated, and have convinced sceptical investigators as to their objective reality.

A POPULAR and instructive *résumé* of the early ages of the human race leads off in the current number of the *London Quarterly Review*. The writer traces the evolution of life through the Eocene period of the Tertiary era, and the Miocene period, to the Pliocene or Pleistocene period when man possibly made his appearance, although only in the Post-glacial period are indubitable remains of him discovered. Many authorities are quoted to show that man has been a denizen of this planet only for some 8,000 years. The Paleolithic man is succeeded by the Deluge, after which Neolithic man appears as the Turanians, known in various places as primeval Egyptians, Akkadians, Hittites, Etruscans; after which we come on historic man. The reviewer concludes that the earliest men were as human as the American Indian or the Zulu Kaffir, and that the evidence goes strongly against man's descent from an ape. A destructive criticism of Ritschl's theology shows little intimacy with first-hand sources and less understanding of the great German divine, although admitting the exceptional honour he gives to the personal teaching of Jesus. Ritschl is dubbed a rationalist, and a denier of the deity of Christ, and is charged with putting the Kingdom of God in the place of Christ. He is allowed, however, to have laid great stress on neglected truths, and to lend Christian sanction to modern social tendencies.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE new number of the *Quarterly* is fully up to the high average of previous *Quarterlies*, which is saying that it is quite up to the highest water-mark of the periodical literature of the English-speaking race. The *Quarterly* is admirable. Its contents are varied, the subjects well chosen, and the reviewers have turned out as well written matter as can be found in the literature of the year.

SIR EDWARD HAMLEY.

The first place is given to an article upon that ill-starred but greatly gifted officer who had almost every talent save that of keeping a smooth tongue in his head and of getting on with men above him and below him. Fortunately the reviewer spares us any lengthy dissertation concerning Hamley's grievances at Tel-el-Kebir, and we have a very charming, highly complimentary essay upon one of the most versatile soldiers of modern times. There is nothing much that is new in the article, excepting a reference to a statement that after the disasters at Plevna, the Russian Government made overtures to Hamley in order to secure his assistance. Hamley being anti-Russian, the overtures fell to the ground. I find it very difficult to believe that the Russian Government could have proposed to offer Hamley anything more than a very subordinate position in the Army of Liberation. Most of the article is devoted to an appreciative criticism of Hamley as a man of letters. The reviewer says:—

It is perhaps too soon to attempt an estimate of Hamley's genius, and the task is beset with difficulties. The astonishing versatility of the writer who could produce "The Operations of War" and "Shakespeare's Funeral," the "Life of Voltaire" and the "Treatise on Outposts," the review of "Lothair" and "Our Poor Relations," baffles the critic. We cannot regard him as the most accomplished soldier of his day without remembering his achievements in realms of thought where military science does not enter. We may not claim for him a rare distinction in the department of pure literature without recalling the grave disabilities imposed by his profession. If opportunities had been granted, the qualities displayed in the Crimea, in three foreign missions, and at Tel-el-Kebir, linked to a profound knowledge of the art of war, would doubtless have raised him to a high rank among military commanders. And if literature had been the main object instead of the recreation of his life, he would unquestionably have left a deeper mark on the century. Failing the opportunities which have been freely provided for infinitely less capable soldiers, Hamley will be best remembered as the most brilliant military writer that this country has yet produced, and as a teacher who set before the British Army a new standard of attainment. The student of the future who, discriminating between the shadow and the substance, attempts to trace the source of the great advance of military science in this country during the latter part of the nineteenth century, will be led back by sure steps to "The Operations of War."

CLAUDIAN.

The article on this poet is chiefly composed of an elaborate description of his poems, which the reviewer estimates somewhat highly. He concludes his article as follows:—

Like Cowley and the metaphysical school, Claudian rather gratifies our intellect than our heart; he pleases our imagination without interesting our sympathies. Like a winter sun, he illuminates but seldom warms. Yet Claudian is a striking figure in Latin literature. Mr. Mackail, in a work—and we use the words deliberately—of genius, has well described the position of "the posthumous child of the classical world," standing at the parting of the ways, in the dying light of Paganism. The two contemporaries, Prudentius, the first Christian poet, and Claudian, the last of the classics, are "like the figures which were fabled to stand, regarding the

rising and setting sun by the Atlantic gates where the Mediterranean opened into the unknown Western seas."

NEW METHODS OF HISTORICAL INQUIRY.

This article is devoted to a review of Mr. Round's work as a founder of a school of history. The shortcomings of English universities considered as historical schools are contrasted with the superior equipment at the service of Continental historians. In short, in the domain of history, as in that of war and manufactures, we have got to learn a good many lessons from our German neighbours. The reviewer says:—

Before we can safely advance we must be sure of our ground, and in some directions we must even retrace our steps. We must begin by recognising that History is a science, and not the handmaid of politics, or of literature, or of art. We must enlist in the service of the New History a whole army of auxiliary sciences, which may be conveniently mustered under the banner of Archaeology. We must have more texts and better texts to work from, and we must learn their use. We must resolutely discard the useless editions of our national Records prepared by the well-meaning official antiquaries of the first half of the present century. We believe that this is the real lesson which Mr. Round has intended to impress upon us in the unpleasing form of "terrible examples." At the same time we must admit that he has not only justified his criticisms, but that he has shown us by the personal example of sixteen years of patient labour how the work ought really to be done.

THE FRENCH IN MADAGASCAR.

This article gives a concise and lucid account of the French campaign that ended in the conquest of an island, which, as the accompanying little map shows, is larger than the whole of France. The conquest cost France heavily in human life:—

The number of Europeans who died from the effects of the campaign during and since the war amounted to 4,189. Of Europeans and non-Europeans 4,600 bodies were left in Madagascar, 554 were buried at sea, whilst the grand total gives the figures 5,592 as the expenditure of life during the war. Over one-quarter of the 24,000 men who embarked on this expedition were thus lost to France, whilst the health of at least double that proportion has been irretrievably ruined.

The reviewer is evidently of opinion that although France has purchased the island with the blood of her children, she is not in a position to reap the chief advantage of her conquest. He says:—

Whilst *bon à-fide* French colonists are conspicuous by their absence, an army of outside adventurers is already invading the different ports along the extensive coast-line of the great island. Prospecting miners from the Cape, Australia, and America, Banians and Parsees from Bombay, Arabs, Comoro Islanders, Zanzibarites—all greedy for gain and wholly regardless of native rights—are crowding in, clamouring for concessions in the auriferous and forest regions.

NATURAL AND REVEALED RELIGION.

The reviewer of the Duke of Argyll's recent book, "The Philosophy of Belief," speaks very confidently as to the place which Christianity occupies as reconciling the God of our religious consciousness with the God of the universe. He says:—

Too often Christianity has been treated as a faith apart from Nature. Our belief is, that the teaching of Christ



expressed the law of human life as it was from eternity. It was no new commandment, no novel faith. What He came to give was not a new invention, but a new discovery. It was a revelation, because men had not perceived it before; but it was a revelation of what was as old as gravity and as the everlasting mountains. The law of Sacrifice which Christ proclaimed was not then first set forth. The law existed from the beginning; the Lamb was slain from the foundation of the world. In Christianity we are going back to the everlasting sources of being, and we are also going forward to the perfecting of all things. Christ accepted the order of Nature: He would not by escaping it tempt God. He realised the law of progress. He did not expect men to understand all things at once. "Ye cannot bear them now." He taught the law of the survival of the fittest. He taught no less the law of self-sacrifice. He that loseth his life shall find it. But, unlike some among ourselves, He found this law of sacrifice in the universe.

DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.

The genius of Rossetti receives no stinted recognition in this article. Alike as a painter and as a poet, the reviewer is full of admiration. He admits, however, that—

to our eye the lips, the throats, the fingers of Rossetti's beauties have something in them which is not quite human, but is like the flesh of syrens, houris, or Lamiae, those magical beings who capture the passions of men but not their hearts.

Notwithstanding this defect, he declares that—

in painting flesh and hair and drapery, in combining brilliancy of colour like that of Memling with depth and gradation like that of Leonardo, no English painter ever excelled him.

As a poet he is equally supreme:—

With the exception of Shakespeare's and Wordsworth's, no cycle of English sonnets has aimed so high, and so truly hit the mark as his. But in the region which he chose for his own, a region of romantic sentiment and delicate thought and imagery, no English poet has surpassed him.

He will not have his place at the side of the greatest, Keats, Browning, Reynolds, Turner; but he will always remain one of the most interesting and perplexing of English poets and painters; 'honoured' (as his epitaph reads) 'among painters as a painter, and among poets as a poet,' and in his double genius unique in the history of art.

Speaking of his religious faith, the reviewer refers to the fact that Rossetti, like almost all the great poets, was a Borderlander:—

To many it appeared that Rossetti had no religion. He professed no form of religion, and conformed to none. But he called himself a Christian, and he had a strong belief in an immortality. His works, he said, showed that he was a Christian; and he believed himself to have had intercourse with the spirits of the dead, both by direct visions and through "spiritualistic" divinations.

DEMOCRATIC FINANCE.

Mr. Lecky's ponderous volumes are taken as a text by the reviewer to parade the statistics which go to show that democracy leads headlong to bankruptcy. In this country, however, he rejoices to believe that a halt has been called in the headlong march to the abyss:—

The General Election of 1895 marks a further step in the disillusionment of the nation with regard to popular government. Essentially, the result has been due to the revolt of the ratepayer. The revolt has been long expected, but we believe it has come at last.

He makes an astonishing statement that the amount of money collected by rates and taxes for all purposes in France amounts to two hundred and sixty-eight millions a year, or a quarter the entire income of the people. We are not so bad as that, but we are getting on, as the

following figures show, which he quotes from the returns of the Local Government Board of the local expenditure of England and Wales between the years 1867-68 and 1891-92:—

	1867-68.	1891-92.	Increase per cent.
Rateable value millions	100 $\frac{1}{2}$	155 $\frac{9}{10}$	55·2
Receipts of all kinds (including new loans)	30 $\frac{1}{2}$	64	109·8
Receipts of all kinds (excluding new loans)	25	53 $\frac{1}{2}$	115·0
Expenditure of all kinds (including loan expenditure)	30 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	110·6
Loans outstanding at end of year	60	208	247·3

EDWARD FITZGERALD AS A LETTER-WRITER.

Taking as his text the three volumes of Edward Fitzgerald's letters and literary remains, we have a sketch of one of these notable Englishmen of whom few knew anything until after his death. Speaking of Fitzgerald as a letter-writer, the reviewer says:—

Good as Fitzgerald's letters are, he will not, we think, quite take equal rank with our three or four classical English letter-writers. To be a classic of any kind, style is needed—style not only of occasional perfection, such as is to be found in these letters, but assured, sustained, unfailing, such as Gray and Lamb knew how to use in their letters—such, above all, as Cowper, without ceasing for one moment to be natural and simple, had always at command. After all, the chief interest of letters lies in the personality they reveal; and to many tastes that of Fitzgerald, racier and richer than Cowper, easier than Gray, larger than Lamb, will prove a rare, or even a unique attraction. No one, at any rate, can altogether miss his charm—so cheerful as he is and so kindly, so absolutely healthy and human and genuine!

THE GENESIS OF DANTE'S BEATRICE.

In an article entitled "Dante's 'Vita Nuova,'" the reviewer argues strenuously for the theory that the original idea of Beatrice was that of the Church of Christ, which was described as the sleeping figure in the original sonnet. The reviewer believes that the "Vita Nuova" is an allegorical story of the conflict of faith and science, and that in this conflict lies its inner and veritable meaning:—

It is no part of our contention to diminish the human reality of Beatrice; but what we do contend for is this: that in the "Vita Nuova" she is second and not first; that she has been brought in and added for artistic reasons: that her personality has been woven into the texture of the "Vita Nuova" and of the "Commedia," but that she is not their spring and source; that, on the contrary, the spring and source are in that spiritual idea whereof Beatrice is the symbol and figured embodiment. Whether she was or was not a real person; and if so, whether she was a woman whom he loved, or whether she was to him only some bright peculiar star; or thirdly, whether she did but furnish a name to him—in all cases alike, it appears that she was added for poetical imagery after the "Commedia" had been outlined in the poet's mind.

In favour of the interpretation which we here submit to the reader, we may urge that it is better evidenced than any other, that it removes more difficulties than any other, and that it supplies a consistent plan and a continuous development from "Incipit Vita Nova" down to the last canto of the "Paradiso."

The other articles on "Our Indian Frontier," "The Citizenship of the British Nobility," and "The Garden," are dealt with elsewhere.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THERE are ten articles in the July number of the *Edinburgh Review*, all of which are readable, but none of which, not even excepting that upon Egypt, call for very extended notice.

CATHOLIC REACTION OF OUR TIMES.

The first article is devoted to a survey of the Catholic movement in the century of our times. It is based upon Mr. Purcell's "Life of Cardinal Manning" and Mr. Ward's book on "William George Ward and the Catholic Revival." The first part is devoted to a sketch of the Catholic movement in France, and then, passing through Germany, comes to this country. The reviewer recalls the fact that Puseyism received its name owing to the dislike of Pusey to be associated with the men afterwards known as Puseyites. Newman asked him to write a tract, which he refused to do, saying, "No, no; I do not want to be one of you." It was therefore published with Pusey's initials, in order to disperse him from the responsibility of the other tracts. The *Record*, noticing the initials, violently attacked Pusey, and so connected his name with the whole movement. The reviewer is genial and kindly in his references to Cardinal Manning, but he maintains that the real work of the Oxford movement was done within the Church of England. If the movement of 1833 did nothing else, it rescued the country districts of England from the ghastly dreariness of the world in which Miss Austin lived and which she described. The Catholic reaction has been an utter failure in so far as it was directed towards bringing back under the sway of authority any portion of the territory that had been conquered by human reason:—

History and science have entirely emancipated themselves. On the other hand, in so far as its efforts have been directed to conserve or to revive all that was good in the past, a high standard of conduct, a devotion to noble and unselfish ends, a keen appreciation of art, of poetry, of gentleness and beauty of life, it has been, and is destined to be, an ever-increasing success.

THE NEW SCOTCH NOVELISTS.

The reviewer hails the revival of the rural Scotch novel as the welcome sign of healthy reaction. He selects for notice Mr. Barrie, Mr. Crockett, Ian Maclarens, and Jane Helen Findlater, whose book "The Green Graves of Balgowie" is said to show evidence of remarkable promise. Mr. Barrie's books are referred to as exquisitely humorous. The advent of Mr. Barrie is compared to one of the revivals which stir souls from time to time alike in the Highlands and the Lowlands. He is at his best when his foot is upon the cobbly pavement of Thrums, and when confining himself within the actualities of his own experience. Of Mr. Crockett the reviewer says he is best in "The Raiders" and his "Stickit Minister;" but his other books are more or less disappointing, especially "Cleg Kelly." Of Ian Maclarens he says:—

The author has all the intelligent sympathies of Mr. Barrie, and he is more searching in subtle mental analysis, as perhaps he excels Mr. Crockett in striking and sensational, yet lifelike, portraiture. "The Bonnie Briar Bush" is a sparkling book, though the weeping climate and the sombre scenery throw heavy shadows on the personalities of the struggling community.

SHERIDAN.

This article is a review of Mr. W. Fraser Rae's biography. The reviewer sums up his own estimate of Sheridan as follows:—

Sheridan's was a brilliant career, but it is a mistake to rank

him amongst the greatest of English statesmen. Amongst the very first of our dramatists, our orators, and our wits he will always stand. And when we are considering his character, it should not be forgotten that his plays, so remarkable for brilliant cleverness and wit, are marked by a healthy, manly morality, very unlike the coarseness of preceding and the morbid prurience of later days. The chivalry of his disposition is proved by his earnest support, in the days of their greatest poverty, of his wife's unwillingness to perform professionally, though her doing so would have enabled them to live in comfort. His political career showed that he possessed great and generous qualities. Sheridan was a great deal more than a reckless adventurer on the political stage, and we rejoice that at last to the nobler side of a great man ample justice has been done.

VICTOR EMANUEL'S GREAT-GRANDMOTHER.

The Countess Françoise Krasinska seems to have been a very lively young lady, beautiful and romantic. Her beauty and her romantic disposition landed her into a secret marriage with the Duke of Courland, who expected to succeed to the throne of Napoleon. Only when his chances of the crown were gone did he avow his marriage:—

This book, therefore, has a double value. It is, first, a "human document," delineating with extraordinary frankness the vanity, the ambition, the passion, but also the unselfishness and tenderness that go to make up the remarkable character of the young writer. Secondly, it is a picture, Holbeinesque in its fidelity, of the feudal state in which a great Polish nobleman lived in the last century, when elsewhere such conditions of life had long since become impossible.

THE GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE SINCE 1870.

This is a painstaking article written by a man who believes that the parliamentary systems have been a complete failure beyond all hope of remedy, and that the State has only to be saved from anarchy by a strong machinery of centralised government, which survives revolutions and dynasties. The nation is peaceable, industrious and indifferent to politics; but it has an army which is one of the most gigantic forces the world has ever seen. Education is spreading both among men and women. In 1878 70 per cent. of the women when married could not sign their names on the register; fourteen years later only 12 per cent. were in that condition. After all that has been done in secularising education the number of children in Catholic schools, public and private, has only fallen off by 200,000. It was 1,800,000 in 1878, and 1,600,000 in 1893. The writer also points out that many of the so-called "laic" schools are quite as much under religious influences as the Catholic schools, especially among the girls' schools, for some of the lay schoolmistresses are extremely devout, and anxious to stand well with the priests.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The article on "The Universities of the Middle Ages" is chiefly devoted to a highly appreciative review of Mr. Rashdall's History, which contains an amount of information afforded by no other writer on the subject. The article on "The Paget Papers" is necessarily historical; but at its close the writer takes occasion to glance briefly at the present grouping of the Powers in the East. The article on "History and the National Portrait Gallery" is brightly written, full of odd observations, such as the fact that the only crop-haired round-heads in the collection are Archbishop Ussher and Archbishop Laud. All the Puritan leaders of note wore their hair long. Another interesting observation is as to the way in which Judge Jeffreys's portrait contradicts the character which he bears in history.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* for August is not a particularly strong number. It opens with an article on "Mr. Balfour and His Critics," which does not prepare one for an elaborate dissertation concerning the philosophical significance of his "Foundations of Belief." Mr. Balfour's critics have not been philosophers but politicians. The article on the Orange Society is interesting, and so is Mr. Richard Heath's on "Living in Community." But otherwise the Review is hardly up to its usual level.

THE HOPE FOR HOME RULE.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., writes an interesting article concerning Home Rule and the Irish Party. Although discomfited, this Home Ruler is not cast down. He says:—

I firmly believe that at this moment there are some forces working for Home Rule which are silently bringing it to the front again, and are making its ultimate success not only possible but not very remote. First among these forces I would put the utter breakdown of business in the House of Commons. A second unseen force working in favour of Home Rule is the breakdown of the land system in the North of Ireland. Even yet, people in this country have not begun to realise the depth and intensity of feeling on this question in the North of Ireland.

The third reason for refusing to despair is the most interesting of all, confirming, as it does, a contention which I have insisted on in season and out of season these many years past. Mr. T. P. O'Connor now recognises that it is in growth of the Imperial idea that the best hope lies for the concession of Home Rule for Ireland. In other words, Home Rule will come not by way of Little England, but by way of those who believe most in the necessity for expanding and developing the Empire:—

The spirit of resistance and rivalry to British expansion in other countries make the idea of Imperial greatness and expansion far more attractive and popular than it was at one time. A contented and self-governed Ireland is the true point of departure for a great, a solid, and a united Empire.

Mr. O'Connor points out that Greater Britain is almost a unit for Home Rule. Every Colony is run on Home Rule lines, and in every Colony the Irish are influential.

AN EXPERIMENT IN COMMUNITY LIVING.

Mr. Richard Heath calls attention to an almost forgotten chapter in the history of experimental community life. In the sixteenth century the Moravian Anabaptists under one Hunter started a series of co-operative communities which seem to have achieved a great success:—

And the Moravian Anabaptists lived in unity. Professor Loserth gives the names of eighty-six different places in which, during some time between 1526 and 1536, common households existed. Some of these households consisted of 500, 600, 1,000, and even 2,000 persons, a condition of things which shows on how great a scale the experiment was tried. Of the great success of these communities in a material sense there cannot be a shadow of doubt.

Notwithstanding the prejudices against them, they prospered in all their various works, and during the third quarter of the sixteenth century were growing wealthy. Towards the end of that period they possessed in Moravia seventy stately courts and houses.

Unfortunately self-interest crept in, and the jealousy without and the spirit of persecution which raged in high quarters completed their overthrow.

CO-OPERATIVE LABOUR UNIONS IN ITALY.

Mr. H. W. Wolff, in an article styled "The Autonomy of Labour," describes how Italian working men in the

building trade and the lowest kind of unskilled labourer have formed unions which undertake contracts and deal directly with their employers without the intervention of the middlemen. Mr. Wolff's article is encouraging, and adds one more to the many examples which he has brought from abroad for our imitation at home. He says:—

Altogether the Italian working-men's societies have undoubtedly good results to show. Indeed, amid a mass of need and trouble and distress with which statesmen find it difficult to grapple, this movement of combination among working men forms one of the few bright spots which encourage one to hope for better things.

VACCINATING LAND.

This is a very absurd title, but it conveys the idea that Mr. Aikman describes in his article on Nitragin, which he regards as the latest and most hopeful advance in agriculture. It is the application of the principle of inoculation to land. He says:—

Research has demonstrated that the soil of our fields is literally teeming with bacteria, which, according to some recent experiments, may be present to the extent of forty-five millions per gramme (the 1-28th part of an ounce) of soil; and that these bacteria are largely instrumental in conducing to the successful growth of vegetation, by preparing, in forms suitable for assimilation by the plant, the different food-substances it derives from the soil. The latest application, in the domain of agriculture, of the great principle of inoculation, is in many respects of a more striking nature than anything yet accomplished by this line of research. It consists of the inoculation of the soil with pure cultures of bacteria for the purpose of promoting plant-growth.

Inoculation of a soil with these cultures, on a practical scale, may be effected in either of two ways. First, the seed of the crop it is desired to inoculate may be inoculated before it is sown. This is effected by making a watery solution of the pure cultivation, immersing the seed in it, and subsequently drying it; or secondly, it may be effected by inoculating a quantity of fine sand, or earth, in the same way, and then spreading it over the field and subsequently working it into the soil to a depth of about three inches. Naturally, a point of considerable interest is, the economic question of the cost of such treatment. It is interesting to learn that this is extremely moderate, as the expense of inoculating a field in this way amounts to the very moderate sum of five shillings per acre. This cannot be regarded as expensive, and contrasts favourably with the expense of nitrogenous fertilisers.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Andrew Lang discourses on "Passing Through the Fire," in which he suggests the possibility that in Moloch worship, which prevailed in ancient Canaan in which people passed through the fire, they were not actually burned alive but passed through the fire unscathed. He publishes a mass of matter compiled from various sources showing that in Fiji and Bulgaria and many other countries the practice of passing through fire and the gift of doing it without getting burned exists even down to the present day. Mr. Lang refers to the fact that Mr. Home and other mediums have been able to handle live coals with impunity. Mr. J. H. Cooke describes the Book of the Dead, and Mr. H. R. Haweis contributes a musical article entitled "Musical Snap-Shots." Mr. A. Taylor Innes has a Browningesque article describing his visit to La Saisiaz in 1895.

The Sunday at Home for August is adorned with a beautiful coloured frontispiece, "John Anderson my Jo," from the picture by Joseph Clark. It also gives a portrait of Richard Baxter, with facsimiles of his handwriting.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is a good number, interesting, and varied. There is fiction in the shape of a charming ghost story; a good, smart, professional article on "Contributors," by the Editor; a paper on "The Unpopularity of the House of Commons," by Mr. T. Mackay; and a somewhat commonplace article on Mr. Chamberlain, by Mr. Skottowe.

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH'S TRIBUTE TO MRS. MEYNELL.

Mr. George Meredith so seldom appears as a contributor to periodical literature, that special mention should be made of his very appreciative review of Mrs. Meynell's essays, which have been reprinted from the *Pall Mall Gazette*. After criticising and praising each of her essays in turn, he admits the difficulty of selecting epithets to describe her gifts:—

A woman who thinks and who can write, who does not disdain the school of journalism, and who brings novelty and poetic beauty, the devout but open mind, to her practice of it, bears promise that she will some day rank as one of the great Englishwomen of Letters, at present counting humbly by computation beside their glorious French sisters in the art. The power she has, and the charm it is clothed in, shall, then, be classed as distinction—the quality Matthew Arnold anxiously scanned the flats of earth to discover. It will serve as well as the more splendidly flashing and commoner term to specify her claim upon public attention. She has this distinction: the seizure of her theme, a fine dialectic, a pliable step, the feminine of strong good sense—equal, only sweeter,—and reflectiveness, humanness, fervency of spirit.

BENJAMIN TILLETT AS FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY.

Alderman Benjamin Tillett contributes an article upon our naval weakness, which seems to him to consist chiefly in the lack of men. He makes the following suggestions, which I suppose is what he would carry out if he were First Lord of the Admiralty:—

1. All vessels subsidised by Government to act as cruisers.
- (a) To employ Naval Reserve men only. (b) All vessels under Government contracts to employ only properly rated British crews.
2. All "able-bodied" seamen and fishermen to be eligible as Naval Reserve men to the age of thirty-five.
3. That the minimum period of training be—first year three months, second and following years two months.
4. That one month's practical drill in gunnery and seamanship be given at sea, one month in fort or harbour training.
5. That mobilisation of all Naval Reserve forces take place at least once in each five years.
6. That fast fuel or collier cruisers be retained for service.

THE SECRET OF CATHOLICISM.

The Rev. Canon Barry writes what reads like an eloquent sermon, taking Zola's book as his text. Protestantism, he maintains, is played out:—

Not preaching but sacrifice; not the meeting but the altar; not that which I can do for myself, but the power which flows out from an ordinance upon me; such is the charm, the grace of this undoubtedly historical faith. And preaching has grown wearisome, ineffective, or, at last, dangerous to belief, where the Liturgy did not inspire and bear it up on heavenly wings. The secret of Catholicism is the supernatural in the world and rising beyond it, immanent that it may civilise, transcendental that it may redeem. Every Church calling itself Christian which has done, or is doing, a work among men capable of resisting the fire, will be seen, on close view, to have kept from the wreck of Christendom some one or other principle, whereby a living authority applies to circumstances what else had been a phantom of the truth. But historians candidly marking the various phenomena, will, if I may trust my

own reading, allow that Rome has excelled in meeting the demands of so many-sided a mission.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The *National Review* is the only important periodical in England which has leanings towards bimetallism. It publishes the address which Professor Francis A. Walker delivered to the British Bimetallic League in the City of London. The following passage is the most suggestive:—

Were the City of London to give its consent, bimetallism might at once be established on a broad and enduring basis. Of all the vast expanse of the globe, one square-mile alone blocks the way to the adoption of a world's money as wide as the world's trade.

In the *chronique*, speaking of the American Presidential contest, the editor remarks:—

The crucial fact that Englishmen should be able to pick out from the tangle of American politics is that almost the whole nation outside New York are anxious that "something shall be done for silver."

THE NEW REVIEW.

MR. ARTHUR MORRISON gives us one of his painful Studies of Mean Streets, entitled "A Child of the Jago." Mr. James Annand discourses on "The Intolerable Waste of Parliament," without, however, proposing any short cut to the remedying of the same. Mr. Parker revises the reporting of the interview between Li Hung Chang and Count Ito, which was printed in the Far East at the close of the war. I notice elsewhere the articles upon the Cuban question, on Judge Jeffreys, and Mr. Williams' paper on "Making for Empire." Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., contributes some notes of his made in Moscow at the time of the coronation. David Hannay writes an interesting article on "Brantôme." He is best known by his book "Les Dames Galantes," which has been through thirty editions:—

If any man wished to sit down and have his talk out with an observant old gentleman who knew Catherine de Medici, and had cause to complain of the ingratitude of Henri III.; who marched sword in hand to see Bussy d'Amboise safe out of reach of his would-be assassins; who sailed with the Grand Prieur to Scotland, escorting Mary Queen of Scots, and to Malta to drive away the Turk (but the unbeliever, unfortunately, was gone before these sixteenth century crusades arrived); who was near at hand when the great Duke of Guise fell by the pistol of Poltrot de Méré; who, in fine, heard, saw, and recorded innumerable manifestations of human nature at a time when it displayed its very foundations in defiant freedom, let him open *Brantôme passim* and fall to. He will not be disappointed.

Dr. George M. Carfrae, writing on "The Drift of Modern Medicine," claims—

(1) That in our day medicine has made great advances; (2) that this advance is due to the discovery of specific remedies in particular diseases; and (3) that the number of these will be increased in proportion as we carry out to its ultimatum the rule "*Similia similibus curantur*."

THE *Windsor Magazine* for July is a bright and readable number. A good feature is a sketch of an English meadow by Fred Miller, with fine illustrations of our wild flowers. Mrs. Emily Crawford writes entertainingly of "Parisian Nooks and Notables." James Milne chats pleasantly of Wimbledon and Bisley with appropriate illustrations. Great athletes of to-day and yesterday are sketched and pictured. The relation between religion and athletics is signalised in a portrait group of the Brothers Studd, crack athletes and missionaries.

THE INVESTORS' REVIEW.

MR. A. J. WILSON is in great form in the August number. I notice elsewhere his remarks on what he calls the Chicago Revolutionary Convention. But to see Mr. Wilson at his best—that is, to watch him expounding the law which in his eyes governs the whole world, namely, that everything, cheap money or dear money, leads but to the goal of bankruptcy and general smash—we must read his article on "The Relation of Cheap Money to High Prices." After expounding exactly how it works, he finishes with the usual prophecy of coming crash:—

We have now reached, by the ways described, a very extreme condition of inflation, and yet nobody can predict when the balloons will begin to burst. On the surface all great centres of banking credit are tolerably strong, and our own seems to be exceptionally so. This country never saw such a stock of gold as the Bank possesses, and it is a stock continually being added to. Is it likely to be enough in all circumstances? We shall see. That some such end must come to the inflation, now so enormous on all European Stock Exchanges, is as certain as the succession of months and years, and the longer the reverse is postponed the more widespread will be the disaster. It might quite conceivably be a calamity great enough to swamp the credit of many of our strongest-looking banks, and to set the world back for half a generation. Therefore the all-important question which has now to be considered is the probable duration of the present state of markets.

The consideration of the question of the date he adjourns until next month.

THE COMING CRASH.

Woe to the landlords! Writing on the Agricultural Rating Bill, Mr. Wilson says:—

The victory of the landlords consequently threatens them with a graver danger in the future than they have ever thought of. The memory of crowds is short, except when sharpened by want. If want ever comes to the dense populations of London, or manufacturing Lancashire, or of Glasgow and its surrounding cities, the rural aristocracy of this country will find themselves confronted by a rapacity and an unscrupulousness more relentless and overpowering than their own, and the demands of the masses will be based upon the precedent of the classes, nay, one monopolist class, have set for their use. It seems hardly worth while to have raised this danger for a trumpery two millions or thereby. A straightforward bankruptcy might have been cheaper.

SNOBS AND FOOLS.

A couple of pages are devoted to setting forth the probability of the British South Africa Company being able to carry on. The following passage gives us a fair touch of Mr. Wilson's quality:—

The next thing we shall hear is a concerted howl on the part of the Board, the "Chartered" shareholders and their friends in Parliament and out of it, for the assumption by the home Government of the entire responsibility and charges incident to carrying on this stock gambler's "empire." Judging by past experience, this demand is sure, after a more or less pronounced show of resistance, to be acceded to by the present desperately Imperial Ministry. We shall have "this splendid addition to the Empire" thrown upon our hands after Mr. Cecil Rhodes and his friends have made magnificent fortunes out of the "promotions," "flotations," general orange-sucking, annexations, and shameless self-glorification connected with it; and if the country can be annexed by us, administered and developed for a million a year dead loss during the next ten or fifteen years, perhaps longer, we may think ourselves lucky. Of course the interest on the debenture issue now made, and on any subsequent issues, will then become the charge of the British exchequer, and a never-ending burden upon us who pay the taxes. Well, it serves us right for being

such snobs and fools. There is no measuring the depths to which our complaisant temper towards titled wealth-blighters.

EVEN THE MIDLAND IS GOING WRONG!

Nothing can please Mr. Wilson, no not even the Midland Railway Company, which he admits has been in its day quite a progressive line and well managed. But now he says—

the Midland has been showing signs of falling behind. Its management does not appear to be so thoughtful and enlightened as it was in the time of the late Sir James Alport, and its finance is becoming bold to recklessness. We have therefore begun to look with suspicion on this great undertaking. It is getting over-weighted with capital, and on an average of years the probabilities are that the dividends of its Ordinary Stock will decline. Much of its traffic is not of the most profit-yielding kind now.

It is just, perhaps, at a turning-point in its financial history that the Board of the Company has thought fit to promulgate a scheme of "stock-watering," which, if carried out, must have the effect of throwing the stock subjected to it into the category of highly speculative securities.

THE COMING CONQUEST OF ENGLAND.

Discussing the debate on the Indian troops at Suakin, Mr. Wilson warns us that if we do not look out we shall have the Sepoys ruling the roast in Great Britain. He says:—

Should we fall into the habit of employing mercenary troops from India in the various African wars, which we seem destined to wage for another generation—assuming that India keeps financially on her legs for so long—a day might come when an unscrupulous Government would not hesitate to employ them against ourselves.

There is one extraordinary thing about the August number, and that is the article on Railways in China, by Mr. M. R. Davies. It is the one solitary gleam of light in the whole number, for Mr. Davies believes that there is a great future before China:—

The one thing now wanting for the salvation of China is the construction of a good railway system and an appreciation of the undeveloped wealth of the country.

This solitary expression of hope or faith shines out in strange contrast to the gloom of all the rest of the Review.

The Badminton Magazine.

THE Badminton Magazine for August is a capital number, bright, varied, with excellent illustrations accompanying its good readable matter; but the papers on "Baseball in England" and the "Revival of Croquet" and "Rowing Camps" are all interesting and to the point. The Grouse, of course, has the first place in an August magazine. Mr. W. A. Fox writes a letter to ladies who are beginning to cycle on how to attain grace in cycling. The papers on "Night Shooting in India," "Wild Stag Hunting," and "A Day's Sport in Morocco" cover a wide range, and none of them are too long.

United Service Magazine.

THIS magazine is too historic. Colonel Pretyman continues his story of the Afghan War of 1879 and 1880. An anonymous writer contributes a very interesting sketch of Ohio. The article on the Canadian North-Western Rebellion is continued. There is an interesting paper describing a visit to the battlefield of Worth. The interminable controversy about the Army Medical Staff is continued. There is a paper on "Trincomali as our Naval Base in the East Indies." Mr. Morrison describes the life of a cavalry soldier in India.

THE HUMANITARIAN.

In the *Humanitarian*, Mr. Sydney Buxton is interviewed concerning the last "Twenty Years of Social Progress," with special reference to the industrial position of women. He says that women's trade unions in the North of England have raised women's wages to almost the level of men's, but in London they are totally disorganised. He is very well satisfied with the improvement which has taken place in popular education, but he would abolish the whole system of so-called payment by results, and get rid of individual examinations. He is quite certain that national education has had an enormous effect for good in regard to working men, but he is not in a position to judge so well as to its effect on women. He does not approve of women having the parliamentary franchise, but he would like to see them in the County Council. He concludes his conversation by declaring that the over-population question must be dealt with before the economic question of the people can be lightened to any appreciable extent. Mr. Martin discusses the question "Is Thrift a Virtue?" a question on which he has his doubts. Mr. Richard Arthur suggests that a course of Emerson, Browning, and Tennyson are the best correctives for the pessimism of Schopenhauer. Sarah Grand chronicles a chat with Mrs. Elma Stuart, who is the chief representative of the Salisbury-Stuart treatment. This treatment attributes all diseases, save those arising from accidents, poisons or infections, to our unhealthy and inadequate modes of feeding. Dr. Salisbury conducted the experiments upon which his system was based in a rather unusual fashion. Recognising that the stomach of a pig bears the closest resemblance to that of the human being, he bought one thousand pigs, and subjected them to various methods of feeding. Then when they died he dissected them, in order to ascertain the result of the various foods upon the pig's stomach. The treatment is not described in the paper, but it seems to consist, in the first case, of drinking hot water, and then supplying nutriment in the shape of mince-meat. Mr. Andrew Reid writes an article on the "Curse of Cobdenism," the gist of which seems to point in the direction of the adoption of China in its old unprogressive state as the ideal for modern nations.

Mr. A. W. Ready has an interesting paper on "The Simplification in Modern Life." He advocates the abolishment of champagne and various other economies, which are worth while thinking over:—

Few people exactly realise what a shilling a day means. Almost twenty pounds a year. Talk of being clothed with curses as with a garment, you can dress like a gentleman on a whiskey-and-soda a day; you can keep a horse on three drinks and a cigar.

The practical lesson of his system is thus expressed:—

Deal then boldly with this national difficulty of a *jeunesse faineante*. Do not waste a couple of thousand pounds on a useless "education." Save the money; teach your lad a trade; set him up, when he reaches manhood, as carpenter with his own shop, as cab-driver with his own cab, as small farmer, blacksmith, stevedore, greengrocer, market-gardener, what you will. Better any of these than a three-pound-a-week schoolmaster or a thirty-shilling German-throttled clerk.

Mrs. Alexander writes a brief but interesting paper on the "Women of Australasia." Nearly every Australian newspaper has at least one lady on its staff. Mrs. A. Wilson writes on "Wicked Wedding," an interesting story, which emphasises the much needed doctrine of paying attention to the physiological side of human mating.

CORNHILL.

The August number of *Cornhill* is full of excellent reading. The racy sketch of "American Millionaires" is quoted elsewhere. So are some of the quaint stories in "Children's Theology."

AN IMPENITENT STATESMAN.

The late Sir Henry Parkes is the subject of a kindly character sketch by Mr. A. Patchett Martin, who is, however, careful not to leave the warts out of the picture. The deceased statesman, it appears, was a great bore.

Parkes, too, apart from his salary (when in office), had, in the language of the police courts, "no visible mean of support." He accordingly adopted the Falstaffian method of perpetual borrowing. . . . He even reduced his borrowings to a scientific system, and when in want of money applied to the first friend he met in the street for £30. That was his pet figure.

The writer thus sums up the man:—

He was, first and foremost, a public man—in some respects a truly great one. That a man with such drawbacks and deficiencies—lowly birth, poverty, lack of early education, lifelong improvidence, to which may be added untoward, if not unhappy, domestic relationships—should have played such a part for fifty years in public affairs can only be accounted for by the combination of great intellectual capacity with an inborn gift and genius for statesmanship.

A TRIBE WITHOUT A GRAVE.

Memoirs of a Sudanese soldier, Ali Effendi Gissoon, dictated in Arabic to Captain Percy Machell, and by him presented in English dress, give strange glimpses into cannibal life in the Sudan:—

The Fertit tribe used in their own country to eat each other freely, and when a man was so ill as to render the chance of his recovery improbable, he was bought in advance by the highest bidder. The Fertit had no graves, and there is no word for "graveyard" in their language.

A gruesome story is told of a Fertit recruit who, after being long without human food, broke out, seized a child from its mother's arms, wrung its neck, and "commenced his repast." As punishment he was sent back to his own country. A somewhat "Arabian Night"-like story is added of a kite seizing on a sheep's liver in the basket of a chief's servant, and dropping in its place another kind of liver, which, cooked and eaten and found by the chief to be most delightful, was discovered to be a child's liver. Thenceforward the chief had a child killed every day, and dined off its liver. Ultimately the "aggrieved parents" objected, and the chief was killed.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Horace G. Hutchinson puts in a plea for "fagging" akin to that advanced for early monarchs, that if they did oppress their own subjects, they let no one else oppress them, the concentration of oppressive power in the hands of one man being much more bearable than miscellaneous aggression and spoliation. The fagmaster protects the fag from promiscuous bullying. Professor J. K. Laughton furnishes an anniversary study of the Battle of the Nile, which befell August 1, 1798, and another historico-military study is of Gustavus Adolphus, by Mr. Spenser Wilkinson. The "Pages from a Private Diary" form a breezy chatty *chronique*.

The *Scottish Antiquary*, a quarterly "Notes and Queries," begins a new (eleventh) volume with the July number. The founder, the Rev. Mr. Hallen, has just retired from the editorship, and has been succeeded by Mr. J. H. Stevenson. As its name implies, the magazine deals with topics of Scottish and antiquarian interest.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

In the *North American Review* for July there are several interesting articles, noticed elsewhere, two upon Woman's Suffrage and one upon Sound Money.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Professor Tyler of Cornell defends the Declaration of Independence from the various attacks that have been made upon it by modern critics, who have condemned it as lacking in originality, and lacking still more in historical truth. Professor Tyler maintains that the critics have utterly failed to substantiate their objections, and incidentally he makes an observation concerning the value to the nation of the annual re-reading of this famous historical document which is worth while quoting. It is a pity we English have nothing to read in like fashion:—

The prodigious service rendered to us in this awful moral emergency by the Declaration of Independence was, that its public repetition, at least once every year, in the hearing of vast throngs of the American people in every portion of the Republic, kept constantly before our minds, in a form of almost religious sanctity, those few great ideas as to the dignity of human nature, and the sacredness of personality, and the indestructible rights of man as mere man, with which we had so gloriously identified the beginnings of our national existence.

AN AMERICAN TRIBUTE TO THE BRITISH.

The Rev. Dr. Clark, President of the Society of Christian Endeavour, having recently visited Australia and Great Britain, writes a pleasant paper on "Some International Delusions," in the course of which he contrives to say one or two good words for John Bull and his children. Dr. Clark says:—

I have heard in America very much about British stolidity and undemonstrativeness. This, too, is a very extraordinary popular delusion, for if there is a demonstrative and exuberant people on the face of the earth it is these British brethren of ours. There is probably no part of the world where there is more genuine politeness, or more of that sincere heartiness of character from which all genuine politeness must spring, than in that same Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. That which passes for rudeness in the eyes of the over-sensitive American is often a species of plain-spoken sincerity, combined with a perfectly unconscious assumption that nothing can be quite so good as that which is marked with the British label.

A PLEA FOR THE UNIVERSAL DOLLAR.

The Hon. C. W. Stone, in a paper entitled "A Common Coinage for all Nations" advocates the adoption of the dollar as the universal monetary unit of the world. He points out the advantages that would accrue from such a unification of coinage and makes the following suggestion as to the unit of the universal system. It will be seen his idea is to make the dollar, slightly modified, universal:—

The aggregate value of a number of existing units, as, for instance, five francs, may be adopted if necessary; but that value, if it is to be received as the unit of a new monetary system, should be designated by a name in the singular number, and not by one that shows it to be the multiple of another or sub-unit. The franc is too small, the sovereign too large for such unit. The dollar is of convenient size, and is known over most of the world. Make the dollar conform in value to five francs, or to one-fifth of a sovereign, if necessary, but let it be the unit of an international monetary system.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVACY.

Mr. J. G. Speed discusses a subject of considerable interest to the public and more especially to journalists

in his paper "The Right of Privacy." He sets forth the various decisions that have been given by the courts defending the right to the individual of privacy, and concludes his paper by the following plea for further legislation:—

If we cannot find, either among the cases which make up our rules of decision or upon the pages of the general laws, a positive declaration that all things which concern the private life, habits, acts, and relations of the citizen, and bear no necessary relation to his fitness for the public office toward which he is a candidate, or to his ability as a teacher, preacher, or professor in science or art, or any bearing upon acts done in any of these capacities, shall be subject to publication, in print or otherwise, only upon the consent of the person within whose right of privacy they lie, then the time has come when the legislatures must act.

THE ORIGIN OF CYCLONES.

Mr. F. L. Oswald, in a brief paper entitled "Storm Tracks," explains the origin of cyclones by the law of reaction. For six months there had been an excess of abnormally warm air currents. At last the pressure upon the cold air became too great and the rebound was disastrous. He says it may be accounted for—

On the same principle an earthquake shock, after hurling back the waters of the ocean, evoked a reflux wave like that which overwhelmed Lisbon in 1755, and the seaports of Peru in 1823. Compressed steam recoils with force sufficient to turn the wheels of the heaviest machinery, and the pressure of conflicting air-currents initiates the rotary storms known as tornadoes or cyclones. The violence of such storms is proportioned to the degree of atmospheric resistance, for the same reason that powder, ignited in light package, merely flares up, but explodes with destructive force against an unyielding obstacle. About the middle of May air-waves of a semi-tropical temperature invaded Canada, and frightened the grain-farmers of the Red River Valley with the prospect of a severe drought, but caught a Tartar on the shores of Lake Winnipeg. The great woodland of the North-west evolved areas of cool air that resisted coercion, and finally exploded upon the intruder with an energy that reversed the atmospheric currents of the whole Mississippi Valley as far as Arkansas and northern Texas. There, in the valley of another Red River, the defeated sirocco made a stand, and on the evening of May 15 burst upon the city of Sherman, Texas, and across the river into the plains of Indian territory, as if it had tried to regain the lost ground by a single mighty effort.

A PLEA FOR LIMITING RAILWAY COMPETITION.

Mr. Newcomb states briefly but forcibly the arguments which influence many of those who have been the most vehement advocates for placing restrictions upon pooling arrangements in railways; he advocates a removal of the ban which is now placed upon agreements for the apportionment of traffic or earnings among competing lines. In the course of his representation of the evils of the present system of unlimited competition he says that the rolling stock is far in excess of what is needed:—

The average service actually performed during the year ending June 30, 1894, by each of the 1,205,189 freight cars which cost the railways of the United States approximately \$500,000,000, was equal to carrying a full load less than 4,500 miles, or to working up to full capacity but little over twelve days.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Karl Blind writes on "Russia after the Coronation." The article is by Karl Blind, and, that being said, all is said. Mr. W. E. Smythe suggests certain alterations in the American laws dealing with the arid region of the Republic. The Mexican Minister summarises the results of his study of the comparative value of Roman and Anglo-Saxon criminal jurisprudence, and Cardinal Gibbons publishes a commonplace little dissertation on

"The Teacher's Duty to His Pupil." Mr. McCrackan explains how the Swiss have reduced their President to a position of no importance, and Mr. Chatfield-Taylor urges the importance of paying American diplomats in Europe sufficient salaries to enable them to live respectably.

THE FORUM.

The *Forum* for July contains several interesting articles, some of which are noticed elsewhere.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S RECORD.

Mr. G. W. Green writes a narrative of Mr. Cleveland's second Presidency from the point of one who is heart and soul a Clevelandite. How thorough-going he is may be seen from the following passage with which the article concludes:—

Posterity will not rank Mr. Cleveland as a brilliant statesman. The pages of the historian will not glow with stories of his winning personality, his attractive magnetism, his delicate tact. But when the roll of American Presidents is scanned and their careers are searched through for examples of diligence in business, steadfast upholding of party principle, sturdy fidelity to party pledges, rigid economy of the public moneys, and a dogged insistence on national good faith in the face of furious hostility and faint-hearted support, a candid and grateful posterity will rank among the very highest on the list the second Administration of Grover Cleveland.

A TRIBUTE TO THE BRITISH SOLDIER.

Professor Trent in the course of an essay on "Theodore Roosevelt as a Historian," gives high praise to his narrative of the colonisation of Western America. As a specimen of Mr. Roosevelt's style, he quotes the following description of the British officers who in the early days occupied frontier posts in America. Mr. Roosevelt says:—

The important people were the army officers. These were imperious, able, resolute men, well-drilled, and with a high military standard of honour. They upheld with jealous pride the reputation of an army which in that century proved again and again that on stricken fields no soldier of continental Europe could stand against it. They wore a uniform which for the last two hundred years has been better known than any other wherever the pioneers of civilisation tread the world's waste spaces or fight their way to the overlordship of barbarous empires; a uniform known to the southern and the northern hemispheres, the eastern and the western continents, and all the islands of the sea. Subalterns wearing this uniform have fronted dangers and responsibilities such as in most other services only grey-headed generals are called upon to face; and, at the head of handfuls of troops, have won for the British crown realms as large, and often as populous, as European kingdoms. The scarlet-clad officers who serve the monarchy of Great Britain have conquered many barbarous people in all the ends of the earth, and hold for their sovereign the lands of Moslem and Hindoo, of Tartar and Arab and Pathan, of Malay, Negro, and Polynesian. In many a war they have overcome every European rival against whom they have been pitted. Again and again they have marched to victory against Frenchman and Spaniard through the sweltering heat of the tropics; and, now, from the stupendous mountain-masses of mid-Asia, they look northward through the wintry air, ready to bar the advance of the legions of the Tsar. Hitherto they have never gone back save once; they have failed only when they have sought to stop the westward march of a mighty nation, a nation kin to theirs, a nation of their own tongue and law, and mainly of their own blood.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE FUTURE LIFE.

The article "Is there Another Life?" which is written by Mr. Goldwin Smith, was suggested by Dr. Salmon's

book on "The Christian Doctrine of Immortality." It would seem as if it were impossible for Mr. Goldwin Smith to write accurately either upon this world or upon the next. In looking over some newspaper cuttings the other day I came upon an article of his, in which four years ago he confidently announced the downfall of Protection in the United States; and now what can we think of the learned Professor, who, dealing with the gravest of all subjects, can display such absolute ignorance of the subject with which he is dealing as to write as follows concerning the evidence of the future that can be found in the indisputable cases of the apparitions of the dead?—

AMERICA SEPT.

It cannot be necessary to discuss such fictions. The only case, so far as we are aware, in which there is anything like first-hand evidence is that of the warning apparition to Lord Lyttelton, which may be explained as the masked suicide of a voluntary sated with life. Nor can spiritualistic apparitions call for notice. They have been often enough exposed. Nothing is proved by them but the fond credulity of bereavement pining for communion with the lost. Spiritualism, it should not be forgotten, had its farcical origin in table-turning. Apart from the miraculous resurrection of Christ, and Christ's miraculous raisings from the dead, no one has been seen or heard from after death. That evidence, which alone could be absolutely conclusive, has never been afforded. This is the stubborn fact with which Butler and those who adopt his line of argument have to contend.

This alleged stubborn fact is about as much a fact as Mr. Goldwin Smith's other fact, that Protection perished in America in 1892.

MOLTKE AND HIS GENERALSHIP.

General von Verdy du Vernois, Ex-Prussian Minister of War, writes an interesting article on "Moltke and his Generalship." He says:—

The question has often been raised, "What system did Moltke pursue in strategy?" All are now pretty well agreed in answering it as follows. "His system lay in the maxim, 'March on different lines, and concentrate to strike.'" It is labour lost to attempt to propound a system of generalship. The only thing is to realize at each particular moment what the situation really is, and to take measures accordingly. In both of these arts Moltke was a past master. The principle ascribed to him of "marching separately and fighting in combination" is no system, but merely a fundamental rule of all strategy, of which there are plenty; still less is it a new system. The vast hordes of the Avars and Huns were forced to march separately for fear of being famished if they did not, yet they fought in a body both at the Lechfeld and the Ostatian Fields. But if one is determined to find a ruling principle in Moltke's generalship, it may be traced in its most fitting expression in his favourite maxim, "First weigh and then dare!" ("Erst wegen, dann wagen!")

THE DRINK QUESTION IN BOSTON.

In an article entitled "Substitutes for the Saloon," Professor F. G. Peabody gives some very interesting particulars as to the habits of the Bostonians in the matter of drink. It seems with a population of about 500,000 they have 607 saloons, or, as we should say, public-houses, which every day are visited by 226,000 persons, each of whom on an average expends 5d. per visit, so that in a year of 300 days the Bostonians spend in drink over the counter of their saloons nearly one million and a half sterling, or an annual gross income of about £2,000 for each of the 607 saloons. The total expenses of the public schools, fire department, and city parks are less than the money spent in the saloons every year. There are, as a set-off to the 600 saloons, 29 coffee-rooms, 227 lunch-rooms, 53 reading-rooms, 56 clubs, 225

pool-rooms—all of these together only muster 99,000 visitors per diem. The saloon, therefore, beats all its rivals put together, hands down. Professor Peabody thinks that the law should be more strictly enforced, and that the licence system should be administered in connection with more limited districts, and that the saloons should be separated from each other, and that the whole question of licences in each ward should be submitted to local option. Professor Peabody sees clearly enough that the saloon will never go until there is a sufficient substitute provided to take its place.

THE AREA.

THE *Arena* for July is full to overflowing of Populist sentiments. We have the seventh part of Professor Parsons' exposition of "The Iniquities of the Telegraph Monopoly," two papers by the Editor, one on "The General Discontent," and the other a brief Character Sketch of Jay Cook, W. P. St. John, and Judge Walter Clark, who are all eminent Eastern authorities who advocate free silver. There are also several notes from the Editor's pen, to which I refer in the Character Sketch of the candidates for the Presidency. Another paper on the same lines is by Mr. H. F. Bartine, and deals with American financial policy. Mr. J. G. Clark's vision of "The Lost Atlantis" is a poem which, like another, "The Millionaire's Daughter," voices the general uneasiness with which the Editor sympathises so deeply. The article "Are we Becoming a Homeless Nation?" sounds the same lugubrious note. The writer deals chiefly with the state of things in Nebraska, and, generalising from that State, he says:—

Making the same calculations from the figures of the United States furnished in the census of 1890 for the first time, and the result is we find that only about seven and one-half per cent. of the people of the United States own the land on which they live.

The two articles of the most general interest are Dr. Parker of Munich's paper, "Shall we have a National Sanitarium for Consumptives?" which is illustrated by a view of the consumptive hospital at Ventnor, and Mr. W. G. Haskell's glowing narrative of the result attained by the Keeley cure for inebriety. The following fact is interesting:—

During the year 1894, Hon. William H. Eustis, then mayor of Minneapolis, who had given much attention to the work of the local Keeley Institute, arranged for the experimental trial of the cure upon a class of men who would perhaps be regarded as the most hopeless cases which could be selected. They were the men committed to the city workhouse for minor offences, chiefly drunkenness. Most of them were old offenders. Nearly all had been previously committed, and one man had been sentenced twenty-seven times! No compulsion was used. The men were given the privilege of taking the treatment if they desired to make an attempt toward better things. As to results, the following are Mr. Eustis's own words. "Do you know that I got money enough from the saloon-keepers themselves to send seventy-five habitual drunkards to the Keeley Institute? Yes, I believe in the Keeley Institutes. Of this number sent by us, fully eighty-five per cent. remained permanently cured."

THE chief elements of interest in *Temple Bar* for August are a sketch by Mr. John Macdonell of the late Lord Bramwell and a piece of good-humoured advice to literary ladies, whom the writer thinks have been too hardly dealt with in literature, but who might with advantage wear their learning and their new-found rights more lightly. There is also a ghastly account of Bicêtre, the old French criminal lunatic asylum.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Nuova Antologia* contains some excellent reading this month. Madame Jessie White Mario commences an exceedingly interesting account of the Italian prison system. Of the fortress prisons in which men condemned to penal servitude for life are confined, she speaks in terms of the highest praise, both from the moral and the hygienic point of view; but of the penal settlements, "*domicilio coatto*," established on various islands round the coast for minor offenders, she gives the most deplorable account. The criminals are herded together in ill-ventilated dormitories by night, and by day are turned loose to roam about the island, an allowance being made them for food of fivepence a day, most of which is expended on drink and gambling. No work is provided for them, and their enforced idleness is not only the greatest curse to themselves, but sets the worst example to the non-criminal portion of the island inhabitants with whom they freely mix. Even the English treadmill system would, in Mrs. Mario's opinion, be preferable. Signor E. Mari writes of Zola's "Rome" with sufficient severity. He protests against the exaggerated importance that has been conferred upon Zola's views by an undiscriminating public, and declares that the picture given of Rome is the old romantic picture which for centuries past has been in favour with French authors. The mystery, the treachery, the poison, the Jesuit, are all there! Yet he credits Zola with "a marvellously deep and rapid power of observation, and a most vivid sense of reality," and confesses that, in spite of certain exaggerations, the picture of the "Casa Bocanera" is full of characteristic truth. Signor Boglietti concludes his thoughtful series of articles on Socialism in England with a lucid account of English trade unions. Professor Villari's article in the mid-July number is noticed elsewhere.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* describes the origin of various of the best known of the Masonic lodges with a view to showing how closely connected are English and Continental Freemasonry, the connection having been of late frequently denied.

The *Rivista per la Signorina*, published fortnightly, continues to offer a selection of cheerful and chatty articles in easy Italian, eminently suitable for the young person for whom it is intended.

"THE Irish Idylls," by Jane Barlow, form the subject of an interesting study by M. Aug. Glardon in the July number of the *Bibliothèque Universelle*. In the same number M. Num. Drou has some reflections on Geneva and Zürich, the Exhibitions of 1896 and 1883.

"SOCIETISM" is the word which Z. Swift Holbrook thinks the age is waiting for, and he hurries to supply the need in the *Bibliothèque Sacra* for July. Societism is the highest development of a true individualism. "As the perversion of individualism is anarchism, so would the perversion of societism appear to be socialism or collectivism." Some word is certainly needed to express the synthesis of the tendencies which, when exaggerated, appear as individualism and socialism. Edward Bemis, in this religious magazine, advocates the restriction of immigration on the ground of the injury to be expected from the low standard of life of those who come from Asia or Eastern or South-Eastern Europe. F. H. Foster's studies in Christology are an attack on the views of Christ put forth by the schools of Ritschl and Beyschlag, which the writer does not sufficiently distinguish. O. T. Lanphear tries to repel the charge of fatalism brought against Calvin by pointing out that Calvin considered the Deity to be a timeless being.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have dealt elsewhere with M. Barine's article on M. Cruppi's analysis of Press trials. The place of honour in the first number is given to an article by the Duc de Broglie, entitled "Twenty-Five Years After (1870-1896)." In this article the Duc examines the trend of French foreign policy during those eventful twenty-five years which have elapsed since the Franco-German war, more particularly in regard to the Egyptian question and the understanding with Russia. He evidently thinks that France is over-taxing her strength with her gigantic military preparations at home and her vigorous colonial policy abroad, and that the understanding with Russia is not sufficiently definite to serve as a complete counterpoise to the Triple Alliance.

HELMHOLTZ.

M. Gueroult contributes an interesting study of the life and work of Hermann von Helmholtz, the great German savant. He was a man of curiously mixed blood, being pure German on his father's side, while his mother was an Englishwoman and his maternal grandmother was French. It is interesting to note that as a child Von Helmholtz had a bad memory, especially for isolated words, irregular grammatical forms, and idioms of language. But he got on better with poetry, and best of all with the best poets, a circumstance which he himself attributed to the unconscious logical harmony which is an essential condition of the beautiful. He even in his youth wrote poetry, which was of course bad enough, but was an excellent discipline in forming his style and giving him the power of expression.

THE KHALIFA.

M. Deherain's article on the Khalifa Abdullah is an excellent piece of work, full of interest at this time when all eyes are turned towards the Soudan. M. Deherain begins at the beginning. He shows us the great Mahdi, Mohammed Ahmed, the conqueror of the Soudan, appearing every day at the hour of prayer in the midst of his faithful followers. It would be difficult to exaggerate the influence which this practice, continued perseveringly throughout his career, had upon the consolidation of his strange theocracy. At length, one day in June, 1885, the people of Omdurman are alarmed by a report that the Mahdi has not appeared in public as usual, and that he is dangerously ill. It is true. Lying in one of the slightly raised beds, which in the Soudan are called angarebs, the dying Mahdi, that pretended envoy of God, whose design had been to conquer not only the Soudan but Egypt and the holy cities of Mecca and Medina, shook off for a moment the fell typhus which had him in his grip that he might nominate a successor to carry out his schemes. This he did in the memorable words: "The Khalifa Abdullah is marked out by providence to be my successor. You have followed me and obeyed my orders: do the same with him. May God have pity on me!" The authority thus strangely conferred on him has been firmly defended by Abdullah, and for the past eleven years the territory, which extends from Dongola to Lake Nô on the Upper Nile, and from Darfour to the River Atbara, has remained under his dominion, whatever the Dongola expedition may have in store for him in the way of a diminution of his power.

FRENCH VIEW OF ENGLISH RULERS AND WRITERS.

The rest of M. Deherain's article consists almost entirely of an able summary of Slatin Pasha's recent book on his experiences as a captive of the Khalifa in the Soudan, though M. Deherain has all the Frenchman's

suspicion of one who is so friendly to the English power in Egypt. Perhaps suspicion is too weak a word, for at the end of his article M. Deherain denounces England in the usual fervid style for her vaulting colonial ambition concealed by a specious hypocritical philanthropy, her real determination to stay in Egypt, and her crowning act of duplicity in sending out the Dongola expedition.

M. Lafenestre deals with the sculpture exhibited at the Salons of 1896, M. Valbert reviews a recent work of Paulhan's on "Intellectual Types," and M. de Wyzewa notices "Weir of Hermiston" in an article which is a curious proof of the extent to which the Stevenson *culte* has spread among Frenchmen of literary tastes.

M. Texte also contributes an interesting study of the Wordsworth *culte* as seen through French-glasses. He is fully persuaded that Wordsworth, though one of the great poets of the century, nevertheless remains practically unread in France, in spite of the efforts of some distinguished French critics.

A SWEDISH ZOLA.

M. de Heidenstam continues his papers on the Swedish novel with a study of Augustus Strindberg. Strindberg introduced what is called "Naturalism" into Sweden; but he is only half a realist, in that he is diverted from the naturalistic formula by his taste for abstract ideas in preference to physical phenomena. His characters speak and act in his name, when they are not Strindberg himself. He is an iconoclast, a reformer of the universe, yet pessimistic and sceptical, and in the last resort an aristocrat according to the ideas of Nietzsche. His literary output is enormous, consisting of stories, novels, poems, plays, literary criticism, various essays, actually including an essay on agriculture in France. In his novel, "Son of the Servant," Strindberg gives us his autobiography. All his stories reveal a profound contempt and even hatred for women, whose influence he considers deplorable, and opposed alike to natural laws and the interests of society. M. de Heidenstam evidently thinks Strindberg is mad.

M. Movieau's article on "The Economic Movement" is a study of that return of economic prosperity in France which he prophesied last summer.

M. Houston S. Chamberlain contributes a paper on Richard Wagner, who has lately become rather the fashion in France, which is a pleasant proof that international animosities are not always carried into the serener sphere of art.

Atalanta.

For some months an interesting series of illustrated articles, entitled "Haunts of the Poets," by various writers, has been running in *Atalanta*. It includes Wordsworth and Westmoreland, Scott and the Scottish Highlands, Shelley and Surrey, Hampstead and Keats, and Shenstone and Warwickshire. In the August number Mr. Aymer Vallance writes on the history of Knives, Spoons, and Forks; Barbara Russell on Home Arts and Industries; Maud Venables Vernon on Bands of Mercy; and Mr. R. O. A. Dawson on the Modern Jews in Europe.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for July L. L. Dyche gives an interesting account of a curious race of Arctic Highlanders, as he calls the Eskimo. He speaks of them as a most amiable people.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

ALTHOUGH no article in the July reviews can be said to be worthy of separate notice, F. Schrader's curious and thoughtful analysis of the Chinese or Yellow Race problem, and M. Lavisso's powerful analysis of the political parties which go to make the present and probably the future Italy, are both notable additions to periodical French literature.

DANGER FROM THE YELLOW RACES.

M. Schrader evidently believes, as did the late Barthélémy Saint-Hilaire, that the Yellow Races—for he declines to see any substantial difference between the Japanese and Chinese—will soon become a very serious danger to the Old World. He deplores the ignorance with which Europe discusses the problems of the Far East, and points out that the average European has quite as many foolish notions about China and the Chinese, as has John Chinaman about Europe and the Europeans. The strength of China, he declares, lies in her immutability; and quoting the well-known authority, Richthofen, he adds, "It would be easier to bind the ocean with chains than to act on the Chinese nation." Further, he says that China will never be touched by any European missionary system, for the Chinaman is thoroughly satisfied with everything in his country and, above all, with his curious rarefied form of religion; and he is not even swayed by curiosity as to what goes on outside his own yellow world. On the contrary, he has a profound contempt for everything "foreign."

ARISTOCRATIC AT HEART.

In the same number are published some curious letters written by the famous revolutionist, Barbes, to George Sand, addressed by him from first one and then another of his many prisons. In a long epistle written in 1866 he foretells the supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race. "In twenty-five years they will number a hundred millions, and in a hundred years three hundred millions. Amid such an agglomeration what will become of our poor little France? . . . The Anglo-Saxon in America is like the Anglo-Saxon in England, an aristocrat at heart. He may call himself a Republican, and I know he has just abolished slavery; but Abolitionist or not, the Yankee resembles his father the Englishman inasmuch that he is a being whose whole traditions oblige him to think first for himself and of himself."

Those to whom Petrarch is more than a mere name will find much to charm them in the account, written by the well-known historian and archaeologist M. Jusserand, of the poet's old age and stately tomb at Padua.

ITALIAN PROSPECTS.

Under the significant title "Quirinal, Vatican, Republic," the editor of the *Revue de Paris* gives his views on the Italian situation. As is natural, M. Lavisso is a determined opponent of the Triple Alliance, and he would fain persuade his Italian friends that nothing but evil can result from it. With this object in view he points out that the party represented by King Humbert and Signor Crispi only composes one-third of the Italian nation; the two others, that is the Radical or Republican Party and the Catholic or Vatican Party, being each in their own way extremely powerful, and up to the present time neither having shown the slightest sympathy with Italy's present foreign policy. Although the French writer scarcely touches on the financial side of Italian affairs, he notes significantly the changes which exces-

sive taxation and general monetary depression have wrought among the people. Last year 291,000 men, women and children emigrated; and though the King is respected, he is no longer loved, as he once was. M. Lavisso evidently believes that slowly but surely many Italians are beginning to see in a Republican régime the only way of securing a measure of financial prosperity at home and peace abroad.

DEJARDINS ON CUBA.

M. Desjardins discusses at great length the Cuban insurrection, and the part played by America in Cuban affairs during the present century. The writer asserts that it was at one time easily within the power of either Canning or Munroe to make the island a British or American possession; but the two great statesmen, in consort with those then at the head of public affairs in France, decided to leave to Spain "the pearl of the Antilles." Some time later, in 1846, a number of American financiers desired to buy the island, but the plan fell through; and during the several insurrections which took place in the following forty-six years the Government of the United States took no part in the Cuban affairs, not even in 1873, during the course of the Virginius affair.

M. Desjardins attributes the present insurrection greatly to a group of Cuban Revolutionaries living in New York. There were, he says, in the February of 1895 four political parties in Cuba: the Conservatives devoted to the Spanish Government, the Reformers who did not substantially differ from the latter, the Independents or Separatists, and the Autonomists or Home Rulers, who only asked for a local Parliament and a certain measure of self-government, scarcely the elements to keep going a revolution; and the French writer firmly believes that had it not been for the indirect assistance given by the United States, the Cuban insurrection would have come to an end long ago.

FLOWER-CULTURE IN FRANCE.

In the few pages devoted by M. Villard to the many flower-shows which have become a feature of Paris life are told some curious facts, not without interest to flower-lovers. The first flower-show ever held on the Continent took place in 1809, at Gand, and consisted of forty-six plants and flowers; at the show organised in Paris last May by the National French Society of Horticulture the exhibits numbered over fifteen thousand. In France the favourite flower has long been the rose, and during the present century Continental rose-culture has been greatly extended. Under Louis XIV. the royal gardens could only boast of fourteen varieties; now the rose-fancier can pick from six thousand specimens, and no gardener has yet been able to produce a striped red and white rose! During the winter the Riviera is one huge rose-garden; but it is interesting to learn that the finest and most expensive varieties sold in Paris are grown under glass close to the town. Next to the rose the Parisian dearly loves the lilac, notably the white variety, and this blossom was one of the first "forced" or grown with the aid of artificial heat in winter. The carnation or pink has become very fashionable of late years, and is a source of considerable revenue to Southern Spain. As for the prices of flowers, they vary greatly. A fine rose sometimes costs the Parisian buyer as much as 15s.; but this fancy price is due to the fact that at the New Year every Frenchman is expected to present a nosegay of flowers to all those of his women friends who have entertained him at dinners or receptions during the past year.

LA NOUVELLE REVUE.

The *Nouvelle Revue* is becoming more and more exclusively political and national in its aims and objects. Still poetry and fiction are fairly represented, for the editress has an excellent literary taste, and those who wish to know something of the great Provençal poet Mistral cannot do better than read his "Poem of the Rhone," which, divided into a number of "chants," appear in both numbers of the July *Revue*. Very different in character, but of equal interest to those concerned with Continental literature, is M. Maucclair's attack on the literary personality of Emile Zola. To the author of "Germinal" and "Rome" this temerarious critic would fain deny all talent, and he is specially incensed at the freedom with which M. Zola receives interviewers and takes part in public movements.

HOW LAVIGERIE REACHED LEO XIII.

A nephew of Cardinal Lavigerie gives a striking picture of the famous Churchman, and tells of his career a number of curious anecdotes. On one occasion, according to M. Louis Lavigerie, the Cardinal asked an audience of the Pope in order to throw his personal influence on the side of the French as opposed to a German Chinese Mission. While he was passing through the long galleries of the Vatican, first one and then another of the Italian prelates who form the Papal court attempted to impede his progress. One told him that the Holy Father was ill; another that the Pope had closed his door and would receive no one; a third, throwing himself on his knees, implored the Cardinal's benediction. At last, surrounded by a crowd of chamberlains, papal guards, and other obstructionists, he came within measurable distance of the Pope's private apartments; then, throwing back his head he suddenly exclaimed in the trumpet-like voice familiar to many generations of North Africans, "Holy Father! Holy Father! you are being deceived. I am not allowed to approach you!" There followed an indescribable tumult; then suddenly a silence which made itself felt, a door opened, and the shadow-like white figure of Leo XIII. appeared, whilst a soft voice said calmly, "Come in, my dear son." An hour later the French Cardinal, having obtained all he wanted, passed out again, and as he held up his hand in benediction over the bent heads of the youthful Italian monsignori, he smiled in his beard. The tale if not true is certainly *ben trovato*.

THE VENICE OF THE EAST.

M. Mury, who holds an important post in the French Colonial Office, contributes two valuable articles on Siam and the Siamese. Bangkok he aptly styles the Venice of the East, and as is natural he recalls with a certain melancholy the fact that the town once belonged to the French; indeed, a fortress built by engineers sent out by Louis XIV. remains one of the most striking features of the city. Bangkok is one of the most wealthy and important commercial centres in the East. The Siamese trades are divided into corporations, and each guild keeps to its quarter. Indeed, the Siamese seem to compare very favourably with the other yellow races by whom they are surrounded. Their only vice, according to their French critic, is gambling. After their money has all disappeared they will gamble away not only their personal liberty, but that of their wives and children. The gambling houses at Bangkok and elsewhere in Siam are nearly always held by prosperous Chinamen, who finally return home with much ill-acquired wealth.

A CITY OF GOLD.

Vast treasures and rare opportunities of loot await the future conqueror of Siam. The royal city, in which

is to be found the palace of the King of Siam, reminds the European visitor of conventional fairyland, or the world of the "Arabian Nights." Everything that in Europe is made of glass or china is there of solid gold. The very pagoda in which the royal family worship, and which is situated in the gardens of the palace, is made of marble studded with gems and the precious metals. A statuette of Buddha cut out of an emerald of fantastic size, said to have once belonged to the Laotians, is in the temple, and is surrounded by bushes of gold and silver, enclosing gold statues six feet high, each statue being clothed in silk garments studded with gems. No stranger has ever penetrated into the king's own private apartments; but, according to the natives, they are decorated in an even more splendid fashion than are the pagoda and the public or State rooms. The present king of Siam, Chula-Long-Korn, is an exceptionally enlightened humanitarian—that is to say, he has practically abolished torture, and the ordinary criminal is beheaded instead of being slowly tortured to death as was once customary. The Siamese are a lively people, and greatly enjoy playing games and taking part in popular fêtes. On certain great occasions a sort of regatta takes place, in which the whole population, headed by the king and his children, take part. M. Mury declares that at the present time Great Britain may be said to absorb all the commerce between Siam and the outer world, and for the hundredth time in the *Nouvelle Revue*, the reader is urged to take up his staff and help to make France a great colonial nation.

"O. K." AND RUSSIAN PRESS LAWS.

Madame de Novikoff in a few eloquent pages discusses the Armenian Question. She lays all the blame of late events on the Cyprus Convention, and the gifted "O. K." also goes out of her way to answer the oft-repeated accusation that the Russian press cannot be considered seriously, given the power of the Censor. According to Madame de Novikoff, the lead pencil or blacking is only used when home politics are in question. All that concerns foreign affairs are discussed as openly in the Russian press as in Russian salons. But she admits that there are not a few articles in the code that might be altered with advantage, and cites her own case, for by some extraordinary mistake a work written by her was for a whole year placed on the Index.

Other articles discuss the telegraphic communication of France and her colonies, (all transmitted by British cables), Unity in Military Action, the reorganisation of the Louvre Galleries, the Budget of 1897, and the late Marquis de Mores.

Scribner's Magazine.

In *Scribner's Magazine* there is a fascinating paper on "Old Time Flower Gardens," the illustrations being simply lovely. There is a rather an out-of-the-way paper entitled "On the Trail of Don Quixote." Annie Eliot contributes a comedietta entitled "As Strangers" in one act. The rest of the number is devoted to fiction. It is avowedly a fiction number, and the cover is more elaborate than anything that has yet been attempted by American magazines.

The *Century* has several articles of more than usual interest. Perhaps the most interesting paper of all is that entitled "In Nyassaland," extracts from the journals of the late E. J. Glave, describing British raids on the slave traders.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Woman at Home.

THE chief feature in the Holiday Number of the *Woman at Home* is a sketch of the Prince of Wales, which is set off with many portraits of his Royal Highness at various stages in his career. The rest of the contents are fiction and the usual gossip. Miss Jane T. Stoddart is daring enough to write a story of a Bishop's bicycle, with illustrations showing the right reverend gentleman—gaiters and all—in the agonies of learning to guide the wheel.

The English Illustrated.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* opens with Charles Marquardt's story of his voyage on the doomed ship the *Drummond Castle*. He tells what took place with a reserve more impressive than the sensational writing that might have been expected on such a theme. Dr. Jean Horowitz gives, with illustrative blocks, an account of the St. Stephen's crown and the other regalia of Hungary. Lovers of the curious will peruse with interest R. S. Loveday's sketch of women's hats, principally during the last century and a half, and will see there plenty of proof of feminine folly and variableness. There is a good and instructive interview with two prison warders, giving, on the whole, rather cheery glimpses of a lot none too pleasant. H. J. Braekstad writes to show that the right way to see Norway is to travel independently, and not in personally conducted droves. The biographic articles are Henniker-Heaton's sketch of Sir Gavan Duffy and Herbert Ward's "Lady Baker in the Soudan."

Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* having tried the experiment of 1s. 6d., is going to return to 1s. The August number contains a poem, illustrated in colours, on "The Fan," which is somewhat tastefully produced. There is a carefully written, copiously illustrated article describing Hardwick Hall, the writer of which, Mr. A. H. Malan, took the photographs by which it is illustrated. The paper on the Cambridge Amateur Dramatic Club has a good deal of piquant interest on account of the illustrations which it contains of many well-known clergymen in their make-up as ladies when they played in the college theatricals. There is the Earl of Ellesmere, Earl Carrington, Lord Battersea, the Marquis of Lorne, the Bishop of Richmond, Professor Jebb, and the Dean of Hereford all got up in female attire. The effect is very quaint. Mr. G. W. Forrest describes the "Kingdom of Kerry." Mrs. Parr's paper on "The Follies of Fashion" is devoted to balloons. Two ladies, the Duchess of Somerset and Mrs. Kelly, begin a series of articles on "The Country and Towns of the Dart"—the Devonshire Dart, not that of Kent. There is an interesting illustrated article on astrology by Mr. F. Legge, which contains the horoscopes of many members of the Royal Family. There is a brief unpublished poem by Wordsworth, dated Leamington, All Saints' Day, 1844, and was written on the fly-leaf of a volume of his works presented by him to the daughter of Colonel Taylor, of Leamington:—

Not loth to thank each moment for its boon
Of pure delight, come whencesoe'er it may,
Peace let us seek, to steadfast things attune
Calm expectations, leaving, to the gay
And volatile, their love of transient bowers.
The House that cannot pass away be ours!

Strand.

THE *Strand* for July is fuller than usual of entertaining and curious reading. Lord Charles Beresford is the subject of an illustrated interview by Mr. William G. Fitzgerald, and the escapades and exploits of the hero are set forth in attractive guise. A second instalment of the heroes of the Albert Medal suggests more imitable if less notorious forms of human valour. This series promises to be a sort of "lives of the saints" of a humanitarian not ecclesiastical turn, and to be of good service in teaching heroism by examples. The popular passion for "blood and thunder" is gratified, but is saved from debasement by the nobility of the chief actor. Mr. Andree's balloon voyage to the North Pole, as forecast by A. T. Story, is perhaps the leading feature this month. Much curious information is given of the balloon, its house, its navigators, and their projected route. C. S. Pelham recounts how dogs are trained as smugglers from the free port of Gibraltar to the Spanish territory. The centenary paper on Burns is by Alex. Cargill, and is plentifully illustrated.

The Ludgate.

THE *Ludgate Monthly* contains an article describing the way in which the elephants are caught and tamed in Siam. A special commissioner describes and photographs scenes in "Lowest London." "The Portraits of all the Dukes and Duchesses of Marlborough" run from the first Duke to the ninth. An article on the "Cost of Criminal Relics" deals with the Chamber of Horrors. An article entitled "A Quiet Art" describes how an old gentleman of three score and ten, living at Llandudno, has found amusement in his old age, after his eyes have failed him, in the construction of models of castles, towers, and ancient gateways:—

They are models arranged upon a table about four and twenty inches square, which stands in the recess of a large window. The front base-line is about twenty-two inches. The materials from which they are constructed are moss, lichen, and so on, put in place with most elaborate care upon a built-up foundation. The sky in the background is oil-painted, grey and white; the distant hills are flat, but the middle distance and foreground are full round models. The framework of the larger parts of the models is wood, and on these is laid Paris plaster to help make out the forms, the plaster being modelled while still wet. Cardboard is requisite for the slates, hempen tow for the thatch. The artist has grown his own trees from seaweed, infinite care going into the hanging of the "weed" on a skeleton tree with wire branches. He has arranged his foreground, the broken ground effects of which are got by laying finely cut seaweed and moss on a coat of thick glue while wet, and over this is sifted still more finely cut seaweed and moss, together with sand and turf mull. These materials are also used for roughening roofs and walls. The figures are flat, sketched with pen and ink on cardboard and cut out. The atmospheric effects are got by taking away the models of the middle distance and the hills when the exposure of the negative in the camera is only partly made. When the exposure is continued after the removal of the hills and middle distance, the sky that was behind them acts on those parts of the negative that were before acted on by the hills and middle distance. It need hardly be stated that the models, when completed, need to be photographed with practised judgment and the negative subjected to a degree of perceptive finish which is as delicate as it is rare, the work on the negative occupying from ten to twenty-four hours. Nor will it be doubted that a great deal of careful work has to be done before the time for taking the photograph is reached. As a matter of fact the time occupied from the initial stages of making the models to the finished negatives varies from twenty to as much as eighty hours.

"MADE IN GERMANY": WANTED, A CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION.

LETTERS AND SPEECHES BY LEADING STATESMEN.

THE appeal which I made in the last number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for the passing of the non-contingent clauses of the Education Bill, which relate to Secondary Education, was, unfortunately, made in vain. There were abundant expressions of sympathy with the object, but party feeling was too strong, and zeal for education too little, to bring about any result. I received several letters from leading representatives of the present and the previous Ministries, which were conclusive as to the impossibility of getting anything done. One of the leading members of the Opposition wrote to me to say:—“I have taken soundings on the matter. It is no good. The obstacles are altogether insuperable, though they might seem petty in their enumeration. Never, never, have I felt the sore truth that ‘with how little wisdom, oh, my son, is the world governed, especially our little kingdom.’”

MR. ASQUITH.

Mr. Asquith entered more into detail, as to some of the difficulties, in the following letter:—

I quite agree with you as to the urgent importance of raising the level of our system of technical and secondary education. Our deficiencies in this respect are by far the most menacing of the dangers which threaten our industrial supremacy.

If the Government had been content to limit their Education Bill to secondary education, or to bring in a separate Bill dealing with that matter, there can be no doubt that by this time it would have passed into law. One of the incidental evils of the course which they have taken is, that for the moment it will be difficult to secure a detached and dispassionate consideration for even non-controversial aspects of the subject. There are, moreover, in the four clauses to which you refer a number of difficult questions of detail which could not, with the best will, be satisfactorily adjusted without a good deal of discussion. I am, therefore, reluctantly brought to the conclusion that there is no hope of practical legislation during what remains of the present Session.

WHAT MINISTERS SAY.

Mr. Asquith's report regards the matter from the standpoint of a Liberal who has done his share in securing the withdrawal of the bill. The authors of the bill arrived at the same conclusion, although from a different standpoint. Nothing that could be said could convince Ministers that, if they brought in a bill reduced to the four clauses dealing with secondary education, they would be permitted to pass them into law by the Opposition. One Minister wrote, “I am afraid you very much underestimate what are called the conversational powers of the House of Commons if you think that such a bill as you suggest could be passed as an ‘agreed’ bill, or would fail to occupy a very large amount of parliamentary time.”

LORD CROSS.

Lord Cross wrote to me as follows:—

I am directed by Lord Cross to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 9th inst. His Lordship is fully alive to the considerations to which you direct his attention, and only the other day, as Master of the Clothworkers' Company, he opened an addition to the Yorkshire College at Leeds, when he expressed his sense of the necessity to our commerce of technical education, in view of the competition of Germany and other countries. I am to add, however, that he fears legislation this year is quite impossible.—Yours faithfully,

A. W. WILLIAMS WYNN.

LORD LANSDOWNE.

The following letter from Lord Lansdowne is much in the same strain:—

I am desired by Lord Lansdowne to say that he has received your letter of the 9th inst., and fully sympathises with your views as to the national importance of the question of Secondary Education. Lord Lansdowne cannot, you will agree, speak with authority of House of Commons procedure. but he much fears that at this stage of the Session it would not be practicable to introduce and pass such a Bill as your letter indicates.—I am, dear Sir, your faithfully,

CHARLES WELBY.

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

The two members in the Cabinet who have taken a great interest in education are the Duke of Devonshire, who is the official head of the department, and Lord George Hamilton, who has been chairman of the London School Board. The Duke's letter is as follows:—

I am directed by the Duke of Devonshire to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst., and to thank you for the enclosure. I am to add that His Grace is afraid that the experience of the Education Bill in Committee does not afford the Government much encouragement to revive any portion of it during the current session, and to point out that the powers and resources of Local Authorities are already considerable for the purpose of dealing with the technical side of secondary education.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

ALMERIC FITZ-ROY.

LORD GEORGE HAMILTON.

Lord George Hamilton's letter enters more at length into the whole question:—

I have read with great interest the article you sent me. It is a thoughtful and comprehensive synopsis of the new industrial conditions under which we have to compete with Germany, but the results of our ineffective and inchoate system of secondary education are, I think, overstated. Other and more potent causes are at work undermining our old supremacy, and the causes are largely novel in their character—a lack of interest in the individual in the quality of the work he turns out. Technical and secondary education may, by their influence and seed, counteract this pernicious tendency. What is wanted in our national system of education is not so much increased expenditure, as more careful supervision and classification of the money now available and spent. It was in my judgment a grave error to dissociate education from the other civic and administrative work of the local authorities; and until primary, secondary, and technical education are combined together, and made part and parcel of everyday local life, I doubt if the mere voting of more money will do much good. The supervision of education, provided you have competent inspectors and teachers, is the easiest and most automatic of all administrative work; and our late Education Bill was framed upon the above knowledge; it was in advance of the ideas of the day, and failed for the moment. A good bill dealing with secondary education is in my judgment impossible, if two authorities are set up for primary and secondary instruction. The two systems are so interlaced and overlap that they cannot be satisfactorily divided. As that is not the view of the general public, we can only deal with one branch of education at a time, and though it is too late now to bring in any proposal of the kind, I have little doubt that next year we shall make proposals on the subject, but these must, if cramped and contracted to one branch of education alone, be less satisfactory than if framed in a broader and more prescient spirit.

NEXT SESSION.

From Lord George Hamilton's letter it would seem he contemplates the bringing in of another Education Bill next year, but upon that point there appears to be considerable difference of opinion at headquarters. Mr. Balfour's speech in the middle of the month has been accepted in well informed quarters as an intimation that nothing is to be done for Education next year. There is to be no Education Bill, but a measure distributing a dole for the Voluntary schools will be brought in and forced through. It is possible, no doubt, that they may bring in a Bill and lay it on the table, but there is reason to fear that the zeal of the Cabinet on the matter of Education is not great, and that when once they have secured their relief for the subscribers to Voluntary schools by a subsidy from the national exchequer, they will make no further effort to place the education of this country on a satisfactory basis. Mr. Chamberlain seems to have entirely lost all interest in a cause in which he was once one of our foremost champions.

LORD ROSEBERRY'S SUGGESTION. Lord Rosebery, speaking at Epsom on July 24th, made the following reference to the subject of foreign competition:

In the first place, even if we were not exposed to foreign competition, the gradual decay of the apprenticeship system would necessitate in all our smaller towns, and, of course, in all our large towns, some means whereby a man might be able to become a skilled artisan in his trade, and so obtain that capital which skill represents to the man who possesses it. But our present position is not one of being free from competition. Year after year our Consuls and our various officials of the Board of Trade have called the attention of the community to the fact that we are no longer, as we once were, undisputed mistress of the world of commerce; but that we are threatened by one very formidable rival, at any rate, who, as I dare say Mr. Aston could tell you from his City experience, is encroaching on us as the sea encroaches on the weak parts of the coast—I mean Germany. A little book has been lately published called "Made in Germany," to which I think your attention ought to be called; but if that be too long to read, there is an abstract of the arguments of the book in the last number of the Review on Reviews, which I do think is well worth the attention of everybody who is interested in the prosperity of the country of which his prosperity is a part. The figures with regard to Germany are very simple. The heads of the indictment against ourselves are three. First, that the proportion per head of exported British produce is £8 1s. in 1872, whilst it had sunk to £5 11s. 8d. in 1894. Of course, you may say that reduced prices account for some part of that, but I do not think you will find that decreased prices do account for it, when you observe the broad features of the balance of trade, and also of the German increase of trade. Secondly, the imports of German manufactured goods into Great Britain rose from £16,630,000 in 1883 to £21,630,000 in 1893—an increase of thirty per cent. in ten years of manufactured goods into the country which believed it had almost a monopoly of supplying the world with manufactured goods. The total imports into Great Britain declined in value £22,000,000, between 1883 and 1893, in gross, but the imports of manufactured articles increased by over £13,000,000. I think these are grave and striking facts; it is not, perhaps, a time to inquire into the causes as regards Great Britain herself, but as regards Germany the causes are not far to seek. The fact is that for the last sixty, seventy, or eighty years she has fitted herself by the most perfect system of technical education in the world, except, perhaps, the Swiss system, to be a great industrial nation. She has been slow, she has been patient, she has been laborious, she has sent clerks and agents over here who have taken what secrets we had to afford and have improved on them when they returned to Germany, and the result

is that, though we have not lost our position, she is slowly—and not very slowly after all—creeping up to us. In some of our colonies, in India and in Egypt, which is under our tutelage for the present, German trade has gravely menaced British trade. I do not suppose that in Epsom we are prepared to combat single-handed so grave a condition of affairs, but we can, at any rate, examine the condition as regards the nation at large. We can see what has led to Germany's success, and we may, perhaps, inquire of ourselves whether there have not been internal causes among ourselves—a certain lethargy, a certain indifference, a certain haughty feeling of superiority—which has led to our decline. And, after all, gentlemen, all movements in this country come from the bottom. We have to form an educated public opinion in order to give an impulsion to Governments, and I believe that is more likely to be performed by the study of the facts and the figures with regard to British trade and with regard to German trade, and also by studying in these smaller technical institutes what can be done to remedy it, than by any Parliamentary action that is likely to take place. But, at any rate, we have a right to ask this. There are committees and commissions of inquiry without end. Some are indefinitely postponed, but some are pressing and immediate. Surely an inquiry might well be instituted which might be short, which might be practical, and which might be exhaustive, into the causes of the decline of British trade and the alarming increase of our foreign rivals. We shall, I believe, find this as the summary:—Ever since the conquest by Germany of Austria she has silently and quietly fitted herself for two great wars. One of them she has accomplished. The war she has accomplished was the great war for the consolidation of Germany. The war which she is accomplishing, and which, in my opinion, is the only meritorious war in which any nation can engage, except under pressure of necessity, is an industrial war. (Cheers.) And in that I think and fear, though with the heartiest wishes for her welfare, that unless we take precautions in time she is not unlikely to succeed also.

LORD SPENCER'S SPEECH.

Lord Spencer, in distributing the prizes to the scholars at Northampton School on July 27th, made pointed reference to the need for action in this matter. He said:—

He regretted exceedingly that that part of the Government Bill was lost which dealt with secondary education. They sometimes heard, even now, the old cry that they used always to be hearing, that in the primary education of this country we were taking too high a position and giving too high-class an education. It must be remembered that primary education might be the only opportunity of continuous education open to many in this country. He considered it perfectly legitimate to have foreign languages in the curriculum of a primary school, for England in its keen competition with other countries would find immense advantage in numbers of the working classes being able to understand a foreign language. In this England was but following, and following, as he was afraid, a long way behind, other countries. In France, Switzerland, and Germany, foreign languages, English for instance, were taught in the primary schools as well as in their secondary schools and Universities, and this had had a profound effect in improving their manufactures and their industries. He was very much struck with what he saw in this respect in Japan. He visited some of the educational institutions in Japan, where the very best European methods were adopted. At a large school in Tokio, of between eight and nine hundred boys, conducted exactly like the very best school in this country, four hundred were being taught English. Japan had, in fact, adopted in her primary schools that which she knew had been of utility to Western countries such as Germany, Switzerland, France, and even England. In Japan and in Canada, too, he found that both secondary and University education were secured to the people, and he ventured to say that both these countries were in advance of England

in that one matter. In the system of secondary education throughout the country, the fact that England should be behind was rather curious—and he took it that a great deal of it was due to the old grammar schools and the dislike of Parliament—with these schools existing—to create a national system of secondary education in England. The country, he was afraid, had suffered in consequence even of the good deeds of some of their ancestors who were in advance of their time, and established these schools. As civilisation and education had progressed the grammar schools in many instances had fallen behind, partly

on account of being badly located, partly because of their management not coming up to modern ideas, and greatly to their not being sufficient in number. He hoped the country would be able to remedy that before long. In Northamptonshire the County Council, by means partly of Northampton Grammar School, by scholarships, and by lectures, was doing much to improve the secondary education of the district. That more secondary and University education was required was illustrated by the fact that while Germany with a population of 45,000,000, had 21,000 people using her Universities, England, with 30,000,000, had only 5500 at the University.

Mr. Bryce, speaking at Haileybury College, spoke in a similar sense.

SIR W. HART DYKE.

The only Cabinet Minister who referred to the question in public speech was Sir William Hart Dyke, who spoke at the Swanley Horticultural College on the 31st ult. It will be seen that he also recognises the need for education if we are to hold our own in the international rivalry in the industrial and agricultural field:

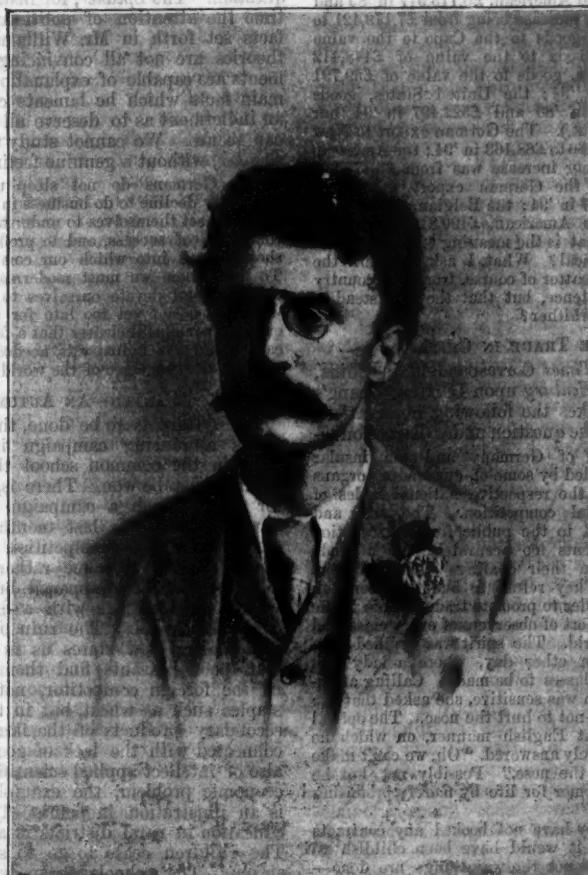
In his opening address he remarked that the institution was unique in our educational system, as being the only college where young men and women were instructed in practical as well as theoretical horticulture. It was instituted in the same year in which he had the pleasure of passing the Technical Instruction Act, and the governing body had laid down their educational lines in a common-sense and practical manner. He held the opinion, generally admitted now, that education was of too bookish a nature. Books might lay a sound foundation for a commercial training, but practice was needed to equip students for the battle of life. Leading

statesmen and politicians were now giving this subject earnest consideration. In the present Session, Parliament had made great efforts to pass an important educational measure. It had come to grief chiefly because of its ambitious nature. He held the opinion that our present educational system was one of the most ridiculous that was ever devised. It was cruel that our children could not be educated without being met at every turn by the religious question, and a very strong object-lesson in this had been given recently in Parliament. Foreign countries spared no pains to perfect their educational system. The Germans, especially, had long ago foreseen the great struggle there would be. Their technical schools were admirably devised, and the students were taught how to produce an article which would captivate the markets of the world and compete favourably in price and quality with the productions of other countries. The question was seriously engaging the attention of our statesmen, and such institutions as that college would do much to bring about the desired result.

CUT OUT IN OUR OWN COLONIES!

Mr. Williams, author of the book, "Made in Germany," which I noticed at great length last month, contributes to the *New Review* an article entitled "Making for Empire." In this article he pleads for the adoption of a policy which would be more or less protective, his belief being that it is necessary to establish differential duties in order to unite the Colonies with the mother country. At present he maintains that the figures show that our trade with the Colonies is not increasing, but is diminishing, while that of Germany and Belgium is advancing by leaps and bounds. Here are a few of his facts:

In '74 the export of our produce to the Possessions (excluding India) was worth £48,000,000; in '81, £50,000,000; in '89, £52,000,000; in '94, £44,000,000. That is to say, in '94 its value was less by four millions than in '74; less by six millions than in '84; less by eight millions than in '89! The common criticism of such a demonstration of failure is that the drop since '89 is accounted for by cheapened prices, and it is as futile a criticism as ever was reared on a basis of unessential fact. Suppose the assertion to be literally true (of course it is an exaggeration) that eight out of fifty-two



From a photograph by

Hill and Saunders, Harrow.

MR. E. E. WILLIAMS,
Author of "Made in Germany."

millions represents the difference in price between '89 and '94: you have to account for the huge growths in population (Australasia's from 2,742,550 in '81 to 4,149,084 in '94, the Cape's from 720,984 to 1,711,487 in the same years), which should mean a corresponding increase in our export, whereas there is a positive decline. But the fatuousness of the explanation becomes manifest when you turn to foreign records of export to these same Colonies. The critics do not make allowances for diminished prices here. Nor need they. Listen. The German export to Canada was worth £93,706 in '80 and £1,200,317 in '94; the Belgian, £31,059 in '80 and £113,062 in '94; the American, £6,113,947 in '80 and £10,897,418 in '94 (our own increase being from £7,179,421 to £7,955,603). Germany sent goods to the Cape to the value of £38,182 in '80, and goods to the value of £48,412 in '94; Norway and Sweden, goods to the value of £59,791 in '80 and of £216,789 in '94; the United States, goods to the value of £301,426 in '80 and £522,497 in '94 (our increase is about fifty per cent.). The German export to New Zealand rose from £1,434 in '80 to £68,163 in '94; the American from £238,011 to £394,691 (our increase was from £3,479,217 to £3,949,770). To India the German export was worth £68,518 in '81 and £1,716,027 in '94; the Belgian, £950 in '81 and £2,053,278 in '94; the American, £490,848 in '81 and £2,016,815 in '94. Now, what is the meaning of these figures—which, by the way are typical? What, I ask, but that the Colonies no longer buy, as matter of course, from the country to which they owe their existence, but that they are steadily transferring their trade elsewhere?

HOW WE LOSE TRADE IN CHINA.

Mr. Michie, formerly *Times* Correspondent in China, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* upon Li Hung Chang's reception in Germany, makes the following observations which bear directly upon the question under discussion:—

The overdone cordiality of Germany and the insular rigidity which is recommended by some of our leading organs are curiously illustrative of the respective national modes of conducting their commercial competition. The stiff and stand-off attitude suggested to the public for the reception of Li Hung Chang represents too accurately the attitude of British manufacturers in their dealings with customers and potential customers. They refuse to budge or bend an inch from their routine in order to promote trade. This is the universal and continuous report of observers of every class and in every corner of the world. The spirit was typified in a London optician's shop the other day, where a lady had brought a prescription for glasses to be made. Calling attention to the fact that her skin was sensitive, she asked that the bridge should be made so as not to hurt the nose. The optical gentleman, in his downright English manner, on which he no doubt prides himself, merely answered, "Oh, we can't make glasses that will not hurt the nose." Possibly not, but he might have attached a customer for life by merely promising to do his best.

Now the Germans, if they have not booked any contracts with Li Hung Chang, as it would have been childish to expect they would—that is not the way things are done—have at least made themselves favourably known to their guest, and thus prepared the way for future business. It is impossible to deny that a powerful stimulus has been given to German commerce in China, that on the one hand the Germans have been roused in a way they have never been before, and, on the other, the Chinese, as represented by their chief contractor, have been deeply impressed with the importance of things German. There was never a better advertisement. Many things which Li has seen in Germany he could have seen as well, perhaps better, elsewhere; but the interesting fact remains that it is there that he has seen them, and the memory will abide. He will not want his face again photographed by the Röntgen rays. That remains a German experience.

The Germans have followed him up scientifically. Krupp's agent appears in the photographs taken as if he were part of the show, which in fact he was. The effect of all this is that

when Li returns to China he will always find a German at his elbow ready to enter any service—for a consideration. He will not find an Englishman there. And this trait in the English character, which is losing us our commercial pre-eminence, is surely the last thing the manufacturing and trading communities need to have urged on them by influential journals.

THE PRESS AND THE PUBLIC.

There are signs that the press is beginning something slowly to wake up to the importance of this question. The *Speaker*, for instance, says that it is high time the attention of politicians was directed to the facts set forth in Mr. Williams' book. Mr. Williams' theories are not all convincing, and some of his statements are capable of explanation and of reply; but the main facts which he laments constitute so remarkable an indictment as to deserve all the publicity that they can secure. We cannot study these statistics, adds the *Speaker*, without a genuine feeling of alarm:—

The Germans do not sleep upon their reputation and haughtily decline to do business in any fashion but their own. But they set themselves to understand and to master all the conditions of success, and to profit keenly by the lethargy or shortcomings into which our complacent security may run. To meet them we must modernise our methods, educate our children, and devote ourselves to science, to study, and to work. It is not yet too late for us to hold our own. But every day makes it clearer that a far greater effort in our education and our industry is needed if we are to keep the first place in the commerce of the world.

WANTED—AN AUTUMN CAMPAIGN.

If anything is to be done, there must be during this recess a rousing campaign in favour of education. It is in the common school that the victories of the future must be won. There is, indeed, ample material for use in such a campaign. The evidence which I have used for the last month as to the progress of German industrial competition is after all a foreshadowing of things to come rather than a statement of what has actually happened, but in our rural districts we are face to face with a disaster that has already overwhelmed us. The ruin of English rural industry is a matter that stares us in the face at every turn. Our poor peasants find themselves hopelessly beaten by the foreign competitor, not merely in those great staples such as wheat, but in the smaller and valuable secondary products of the farm. How closely this is connected with the lack of good sound education, and also of intellect applied scientifically to the solving of an economic problem, the example of the Danish market is an illustration in point. The condition of English education in rural districts is a disgrace to the nation. The children cease to go to school between ten and eleven. The schools themselves, especially the rural board schools, are often disgracefully inefficient, and the children after leaving the schools hardly ever open a book. Hence, when they arrive at manhood and womanhood they can hardly read or write. What is wanted, therefore, is an agitation in the recess directed definitely towards the aim of raising the age of attendance, and of improving instead of impairing the efficiency of our elementary schools, so as to afford a basis upon which to superimpose the technical schools which are so urgently needed.

THE *Quiver* is chiefly noticeable for Hector Maclean's sketch of the human Oddments and Wastrels of London, and the commencement of a new serial story by Helen Boulnois, "Jervis Carew's Ward."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

EN ROUTE: A FIN-DE-SIÈCLE "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS."*

INTRODUCTORY: OF WAYS OF SALVATION.

THIS book reminds me of nothing so much as of the paintings of M. Jean Beraud, the eccentric French artist, who in recent years has created a certain sensational success by painting the scenes of the Gospel amid modern surroundings. His first, which perhaps was the most famous, represents Christ at the house of Simon the leper, when Mary Magdalene anointed His feet with ointment and wiped them with the hair of her head. Round the central figure of the story were grouped men and women dressed in the latest Parisian fashions, and wearing, some of them, unmistakable likenesses to certain eminent financiers and *demi-mondaines* of the day. Another picture in the same style represents Christ bearing the cross. The pallid, haggard, blood-stained figure staggered onward beneath the cross too heavy to be borne, pursued as he went by the ribald crowd of exquisites, dandies, in full dress with their profligate companions hanging on to their arms, while all sorts and conditions of men and women of the present age, modern to their finger-tips, pursued the Saviour with their execrations and derisions.

M. HUYSMANS' PILGRIM.

Huysmans' book is a "Pilgrim's Progress" done in the style of this artist, for it represents the flight of the convicted sinner from the City of Destruction to Mount Zion, in the very latest dialect of modernity. Durtal, M. Huysmans' pilgrim, starts from Paris in the last half of the last decade of the nineteenth century. He is up to date, a decadent of the decadents, a man exhausted with every debauchery, familiar even with the most fantastic forms of vice and blasphemy, who, at the age of forty, finds himself constrained to flee from the wrath to come. He pursues his flight in such characteristic fashion, that even in the midst of his spiritual agonies, in which his soul, wandering in the wilderness, cries aloud for the living God, or shudders in horror at its attempt to escape from the grasp of the Evil One, his body craves for the indispensable cigarette, and the struggling convert is graciously permitted to perfume with tobacco the privacies of woods which surround a Trappist monastery!

THE VALUE OF THE STORY.

Nevertheless, although there is much in the book which may seem fantastic—and there is undoubtedly a great deal which is effective to the last degree—"En Route" is a notable volume which may be specially commended to the perusal of those persons to whom it will be most antipathetic, viz., the hard-headed, more or less materialistic, commonsense, matter-of-fact, rationalised Protestant of our day and generation. Specially may it be commended to those good souls to whom the Roman Catholic Church is an abomination, who regard Rome as the mystical Babylon, and who confound her ceremonies, her ritual, and her practices under a wholesale indiscriminate anathema. The perusal of the book may indeed be commended to such as a violent but healthy irritant. It will perhaps make them blaspheme in every chapter, but at the same time that it

* "En Route," by J. K. Huysmans. Translated from the French, with a Prefatory Note by C. Kegan Paul. (Kegan Paul). Pp. 313. 6s.

may confirm them in their reasoned objections to the Roman creed, it will probably in many cases for the first time enable them to understand somewhat of the attraction of the doctrines and practices against which they so strongly protest. The Orangeman who reads this may damn the Pope at the end as vigorously as before, but if he does he will at least be able to understand that he is condemning something which is no longer an emanation of the pure cussedness of human nature, but which does on many sides appeal powerfully and directly to the deepest needs of the human heart.

THE KEY OF SYMPATHY.

To the majority of men and women who are not violent anti-Papists, but to whom the *raison d'être* of many things in the Catholic Church is shrouded in the densest mystery, this book will be very welcome, for it explains things which to many of us have been inexplicable, and renders thinkable ways of life which are utterly incomprehensible. It is no mean service to be rendered to any one by an author, to lend us for a time the key of sympathy whereby we can open the locked door of the understanding, so that we can enter in and realise what our brother or sister has found to be good, nay, indispensable for the soul's welfare. It is a service, the rendering of which atones for many sins. This M. Huysmans undoubtedly has accomplished, better perhaps in this particular sphere than almost any other modern writer who can be named.

THE THREE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

It is a trite saying that one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives, but how little trouble we take to understand what it is that constitutes the very breath of life to millions of our fellow-creatures! Christendom may be said to be broadly divided into three parts—Roman, Greek, and Protestant. That is to say, the Christian family consists of three brothers, each one of whom is so much impressed with the differences dividing him from his brothers, that he forgets that they are all children of one father, and are all in direct filial relations with the author of their being. No doubt our Greek and Roman brethren are very perverse and horribly mistaken, and it is much to be desired that they would abandon their corruptions and heresies, and become even altogether such a one as their Protestant brother.

WHAT MAKES THEM TO LIVE?

But seeing that we have sworn at them to that effect for three hundred years without producing any appreciable result upon their lives, it is surely high time that we should endeavour to appreciate that which makes them to live, to understand what it is that keeps the lamp of faith burning in their hearts, and which, all imperfections notwithstanding, nevertheless does help millions of men and women to lead somewhat of a Christian life, to bear the misfortunes of life with patience, and to confront the sad certitude of death with resignation and hope. Nor need we at this period shrink from studying with sympathetic eye the working of the Divine Spirit, in our brother's soul. Too often men have shrank from admitting the operations of divine grace outside their own Church, fearing lest such an admission might lead to

an exodus much to be deplored from their own fold. But of that there need be at present but little anxiety. The old adage "One man's meat is another man's poison" holds good in religion as in other things, and it does not in the least follow because one way of salvation may be found to offer the way of least resistance to our friend and brother, that therefore it must be that which our feet should traverse.

HOW TO TEST "WAYS OF SALVATION."

Ways of salvation of all kinds are indeed by no means so easy that we should be above taking a hint from those who have made a pilgrimage along other lines than those with which we are familiar. Of all such ways there is only one test. That is not the voice of the Church or the authority of Scripture, it is the one of simple common sense. "This is the way of salvation," do you say? Then does it save? If it does, then Church or Scripture must be brought into harmony with it, for the fact of salvation is the supreme thing.

WHAT IS SALVATION?

But what is salvation? Salvation is a term that may be used of course as relating solely to the destiny of the soul when it is freed from the temporary envelope of the physical body. And this is, of course, of transcendent importance. But it is one which cannot from its nature be subjected to mundane tests. In its practical, work-a-day meaning it has to do not so much with the next life, but with that which we are living from day to day. The test, therefore, of a way of salvation is to ask whether by following it a man is saved from those sins, weaknesses, and miseries which, so far as they go, involve the loss of the true life. We constantly meet every day lost souls. They may "go to Heaven when they die," as the hymn says, but in this life they have lost all that makes life worth living. They have neither charity for their fellow-creatures, patience for bearing their own burdens, or joy for ministering to the lives of those in the midst of whom they pass their existence. They are men who are fretful, bitter, selfish, and unhappy. For those persons it is evident the way of salvation is still to be sought.

WHO ARE THE SAVED?

There are others with whom we are all familiar, who, whether by the operation of a certain divine grace which comes from nature or heredity, or through the more orthodox channel of creed or ritual, or by some philosophy of their own, may be regarded as distinctly saved souls. They are saved from the world, the flesh, and the devil, that infernal Trinity from which we are delivered when we are saved in the first place from ourselves. They manifest the fruits of the Spirit even although they may not so much as know that there is any Spirit; they are full of the joy of peace and of helpful service to their fellow-men. They may be poor in this world's goods, they may be sick and suffering in other ways; but they are delivered from that supreme curse of a self-centred existence, in which the gratification, the amusement, the service of self become the sole law of our being. In other words, they have found salvation.

As for the fate of these lost souls and saved souls in the next world, we can only argue from analogy or debate with the aid of the message of Revelation. But with these disputations we need not trouble ourselves so much; for us it is enough to know whether our brother's way of salvation has saved him from being a nuisance to himself and his neighbours, and made him a source of help and health and happiness to those in the midst of whom he dwells.

IF ROMAN CATHOLICS ARE SAVED—

But taking this, which may be described as an ultra-rationalist conception of salvation, there is no doubt that these fruits of the Spirit or this deliverance from the evil that is in the world, and especially in our own hearts, has been attained through many centuries by many of the greatest and holiest of our race, through agencies which that good man, Dr. Barnardo, for instance, would regard as almost purely diabolical. From the point of view of common sense, to say nothing of Christian charity and the humility which is born of a painful consciousness of our own shortcomings, it is surely well to inquire a little into the true inwardness of the *modus operandi* by which these good people within other communions than our own have found peace and joy in believing. All Churches are more or less manufacturers of saved souls—factories of holy lives, the output of which is good works. Not even the greatest bigot can deny that in all ages, even in those of the greatest corruption, stainless Christian lives have been lived in every land by faithful souls who knew no more of Christ and His heaven than they learnt through the teaching of the Church of Rome. There are, indeed, few who are familiar with the wide range of the literature of religious experience, who would not go much further and say that the Roman Catholic Church has in all times produced saints whose lives, judged by any test of human excellence, will compare favourably with those which can be shown in any other religion.

HOW IS THE SALVATION EFFECTED?

It is a homely saying that the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the test of any religion is the people whom it produces. Good trees do not produce evil fruit, neither do bad trees bring forth good fruit, and if we could imagine that some supreme rationalist, holding no form of creed, but contemplating all, were to muster before him all the children of men in order that he might draw up a roll of those elect souls of the human race who have displayed the greatest virtue, manifested the most marvellous love, and have attained most nearly to the highest ideal of human perfection, there would undoubtedly be in that noble galaxy of the heroes-saints of the world no small contingent from those who hold the Roman faith. That even an Orangeman, excepting on the 12th of July, would be willing to admit; but for the most part the process by which this result was obtained, is hidden from Protestant eyes by the very natural prejudice born of the intense reaction which took place three centuries ago against the corruptions of Rome, and a not less healthy repugnance to recognise as true pontifical pretensions which appear to reason manifestly false.

THE ANSWER OF "EN ROUTE."

In "En Route" we have an attempt made, with what success our reader will judge for himself, to portray the way by which the Roman Catholic Church saves the souls of those who are committed to its care. Durtal, Huysmans' pilgrim, cannot be regarded as an average penitent, but the problem which is discussed in the pages of "En Route" is all the more sharply defined on that account. Durtal is a decadent of the end of the nineteenth century, who, having wallowed in the lowest depths, is brought into the way of salvation by the Roman Catholic Church. It is a veritable "Pilgrim's Progress" that we have here described, not by the Bedford tinker, whose artless story has been the staff and the stay of millions of humble souls for the last two

hundred years, but an elaborate analytical study by one of the foremost French novelists, of the successive steps taken by a soul in its pilgrimage from the City of Destruction to the Promised Land.

THE SUPREME INTEREST OF THE STORY.

Mr. Kegan Paul, who translates and publishes the book, hardly seems to realise its true spiritual significance, for he says:—

The true interest in the book is its defence of the Monastic Orders, and the description of such a life as seen from very near. Here is, as it appears to us, the extraordinary value of the book for English readers.

It is quite true that there is much in the book that is very interesting and instructive about monastic orders; but that is a matter of purely literary or intellectual interest. Very few of us will have an opportunity of coming into personal touch with those who lead the monastic life; but all of us have souls to be saved and lives to be redeemed from the ever-encroaching grasp of the forces of evil within and without. The monastic part of the story is interesting only as indicating one of the methods by which Durtal was able to win his battle and discomfit Apollyon; but the supreme interest in the story is the description which it gives of the way in which a soul convinced of sin is won by the paraphernalia of the Church of Rome, is helped to attain that mastery over itself, which is rightly described as salvation.

WORKING FROM WITHOUT TO WITHIN.

There is only one other observation which I shall make before summarising the story of Durtal's pilgrimage for my readers. To most Englishmen, especially those who have been reared in the spiritual environment more or less approximating to the austere simplicity of the Society of Friends, the chief impression which the book will leave upon the mind is one of sorrow, not to say disgust, at the extent to which the soul is taught to rely upon external agencies for the attainment of internal peace. Over and over again in reading "En Route" was I reminded of a charming zealous missionary of Delsarteism whom I had the pleasure of meeting many years ago in the room of an acquaintance who has this year held with distinction one of the most important posts in what may be called the subterranean world of Imperial politics. She assured me that the regeneration of the world had been sadly impeded because people would persist in attempting to regenerate mankind from within outward, whereas the true way of achieving the

desired end and bringing in the millennium was to reverse the process, and to begin on the outside. "For instance," she exclaimed with much vivacity. "I am prepared to maintain that, if the worst man in the world will but allow me to absolutely control the muscles of his face and the movements of his limbs, I will, within a certified period, convert him into a perfect saint. The body reacts upon the mind, and builds up a character within that conforms to its appearance without. It is impossible for you to perpetually adjust your face so as to produce a smile, and to retain bitterness or sourness in your heart. The muscles of your countenance will irresistibly transform the feeling of the heart."

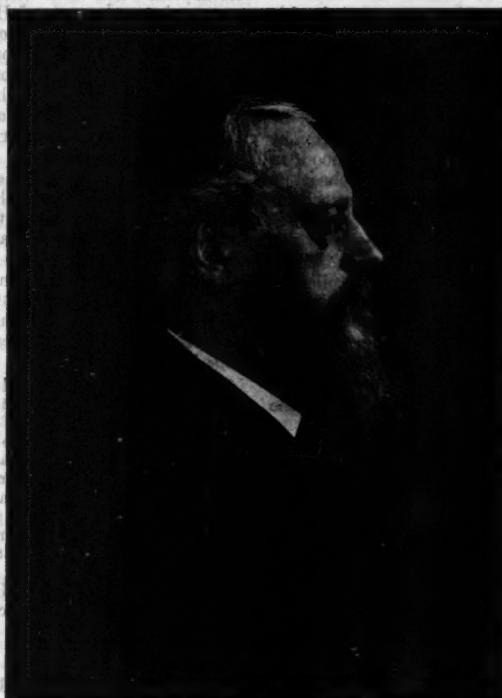
THE DELSARTEISM OF ROME.

There is a great deal of Delsarteism in the Church of Rome. Throughout the whole of Huysmans' story there is a perpetual operation from without designed to produce a corresponding change within. Whether all this paraphernalia of ceremony and ritual is the shortest way or not to the human heart, it cannot be denied that it is by this road that millions of the saints of God have found peace and joy in believing. It is not, therefore, for us to speak lightly of the Delsartean element in the Roman Church. It has its uses, and although it is possible that it may sometimes seem to approximate very nearly to the whirling prayer-mills of the good Thibetans, let us remember also that even prayer-mills themselves may not be without some efficacy, and certainly would never have come into such extended use if they had not at some time or other, in some way hidden to us, ministered to some of the impetuous needs of the human heart.

I.—DURTAL'S AWAKENING.

When Christian in Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" makes his first appearance, he is clothed in rags, standing in a certain place with his face from his own house, a book in his hand and a great burden upon his back. He opened the book and read therein, and as he read he wept and trembled, and not being able longer to restrain it, broke out with a lamentable cry, saying, "What shall I do?"

Somewhat similar to this, although different in detail, is the story which Huysmans gives of the awakening of Durtal, the pilgrim of "En Route." Durtal was indeed clothed in filthy rags, morally speaking, and although his cry, "What shall I do?" was prompted by no reading



MR. C. KEGAN PAUL.

of the book which Bunyan saw in the hands of Christian, it may be said to have been due to his study of that larger Scripture that is written in the world in which he lived. But whereas Bunyan is content to describe the awakening of his pilgrim's conscience, Huysmans proceeds to discuss and analyse the causes which led to the awakening. His analysis and his discussion do not however, we must admit, advance us much further on the road. As Mr. Kegan Paul says, "The awakening of the soul is a mystery not to be explained in precise terms":—

The exact process is as little explicable as the quickening of life in the womb. The soul awakes and says, "I believe," it has come about by the sudden irruption of Grace, and not by any statement of syllogisms, any admission of premisses, any conscious drawing of conclusions.

Durtal himself is equally unable to account for his sudden awakening to the higher life. Durtal is a dissolute and decadent man of letters who has just finished his history of Gilles de Rais, the abominable profligate and black magician who fought in the train of Jeanne d'Arc. When the story opens he is alone in the world; he had only two friends and they had both died; he had never married, but had wasted his manhood in every kind of excess. In his own words, "My heart is hardened and smoke-dried by dissipation, I am good for nothing."

Yet upon this hardened heart there had shone a light which convicted him of sin and made him ask, although in different phraseology from that of Bunyan's pilgrim, "What shall I do to be saved?" Durtal finds himself, without knowing it, converted to faith—that is to say, from being a rank unbeliever he has come to recognise the importance of his relations with the Infinite. How this came about, he says frankly, he does not know. No doubt the work had been prepared beforehand, but of the process himself he was unconscious. He says:—

I know not in what this consists; it is something analogous to digestion in a stomach, which works though we do not feel it. There has been no road to Damascus, no events to bring about a crisis; nothing has happened, we awake some fine morning, and, without knowing how or why, the thing is done. No doubt I can distinguish here and there some landmarks on the road I have travelled: love of art, heredity, weariness of life; I can even recall some of the forgotten sensations of childhood, the subterranean workings of ideas excited by my visits to the churches: but I am unable to gather these threads together, and group them in a skein, I cannot understand the sudden and silent explosion of light which took place in me. When I seek to explain to myself how one evening an unbeliever, I became, without knowing it, on one night a believer, I can discover nothing, for the divine action has vanished and left no trace.

The first note of distinction between Durtal and Bunyan's Christian is that Durtal was not in the least moved at first by any remorse for sin. His recoil from his evil doing was an after-effect of his acceptance of the truth of the Christian religion, to which he was attracted by its externals far more than by any direct spiritual appeal which its message made to his conscience. Indeed, at first, although he was, as Mr. Kegan Paul says, converted to faith, he was very far from having reformed his life. He recoiled from the thought of prayer; but, he lamented:—

I am haunted by Catholicism, intoxicated by its atmosphere of incense and wax, I prowl about it, moved even to tears by its prayers, touched even to the marrow by its psalms and chants. I am thoroughly disgusted with my life, very tired of myself; but it is a far cry from that to leading a different existence!

This disgust which he felt at the life which he was leading was aggravated by his solitude and his idleness, for since he had finished the history of Gilles de Rais he had no other book on hand. In place of religion or of any moral sentiment, he had a great passion for art, especially for music and the plain chant of the Church service. "More even than his disgust for life, art had been the irresistible magnet that drew him to God." One day, partly out of curiosity and partly from a wish to kill time which lay heavy on his hands, he had entered a church after many years in which he had never darkened the sacred portals. As he heard the vespers for the dead "fall heavily, psalm after psalm, in antiphonal chant as the singers threw up as from ditches their shovels full of verse," his soul had been shaken to its depths. The work thus begun was continued by the ceremonies and music of Holy Week. Day after day he visited the churches which, filled with great crowds, seemed themselves to become enormous crosses, living, not crawling, silent and sombre. He kept on day after day until at last on the Thursday at nightfall, when the "Stabat Mater" was sung, all temptations to unbelief fled. Durtal left the church worn out with long services, but he had no further doubt. The eloquent splendour of the litanies and the dim sorrow of the voices appealed to him. He had begun the new life but half conscious of the change which had taken place in him. Neither did he by any means abandon his vices, but he went frequently to the Church of St. Severin, especially to high mass, where the singing of the plain chant deepened his conviction as to the truth of the Catholic creed. "It is impossible," he would say, "that the alluvial deposits of faith which have created this mystical certainty are false."

He ended by being moved to the very marrow, choked by nervous tears, and all the bitterness of his life came up before him; full of vague fears, of confused prayers which stifled him, and found no words, he cursed the ignominy of his life and swore to master his carnal affections.

In fact, to sum up all, he might believe that St. Severin by its scent, and the delightful art of its old nave, St. Sulpice by its ceremonies and its chanting, had brought him back towards Christian art, which in its turn had directed him to God.

Ah! the true proof of Catholicism was that art which it had founded, an art which has never been surpassed; in painting and sculpture the Early Masters, mystics in poetry and in prose, in music plain chant, in architecture the Romanesque and Gothic styles.

Then when once urged on this way, he had pursued it, had left architecture and music, to wander in the mystic territories of the other arts, and his long visits to the Louvre, his researches into the breviaries, into the books of Buxshöck, Angel da Foligno, Saint Teresa, Saint Catherine of Genoa, Saint Magdalen of Pezzi, had confirmed him in his belief.

With Durtal, as with most Frenchmen, there are only two alternatives: unbelief or Catholicism. Recoiling from unbelief, he at once sought refuge in the Church:—

Once I despised her, because I had a staff on which to lean when the great winds of weariness blew; I believed in my novels, I worked at my history, I had my art. I have come to recognise its absolute inadequacy, its complete incapacity to afford happiness. Then I understood that Pessimism was, at most, good to console those who had no real need of comfort; I understood that its theories, alluring when we are young, and rich, and well, become singularly weak and lamentably false, when age advances, when infirmities declare themselves, when all around is crumbling.

I went to the church, that hospital for souls. There, at least, they take you in, put you to bed and nurse you, they do not merely turn their backs on you as in the wards of Pessimism, and tell you the name of your disease.

II.—DURTAL'S EVANGELIST.

In "Pilgrim's Progress," when Christian, after a period of much misery, was walking in the fields reading his book, looking this way and that way as if he would run, yet standing still because he perceived he could not tell which way to go, he looked up and saw a man named Evangelist coming to him, who asked him, "Wherefore dost thou cry?" The part played by the Evangelist in Huysmans' book is taken by an excellent and admirable old priest, a true mystic, the Abbé Gévrèsin. But whereas Evangelist points Bunyan's pilgrim to Christ as the wicket-gate, the abbé deals in much subtler fashion with Durtal. And herein lies the second broad distinction between the "Pilgrim's Progress" of the seventeenth century and this "Pilgrim's Progress" at the end of the nineteenth. Bunyan pointed the awakened sinner directly to the wicket-gate, whereas Huysmans, believing that the road lies through the sacraments of the Church, sets himself diligently to manoeuvre Durtal by a kind of sanctified strategy into the way of salvation. One of the most remarkable passages in a book which contains many notable chapters, is that in which Huysmans boldly asserts the efficacy of forms and ceremonies, even when they are performed in the most mechanical spirit. The occasion is one in which he describes a funeral service in the Madeleine over the bier of a rich man. The singing of the "Dies Irae" profoundly impresses him, although he is compelled to admit that from bottom to top the performers of the service put no heart into their task. He says:—

The tenors and basses are careful of their effects, and admire themselves in the more or less rippled water of their voices; the choir boys dream of their scampers after mass; and, moreover, not one of them at all understands a word of the Latin they sing and abridge, as for instance the "Dies Irae," of which they suppress a part of the stanzas. In its turn beadledom calculates the sum the dead man brings in, and even the priest, wearied with the prayers of which he has read so many, and needing his breakfast, prays mechanically from the lips outward, while the assistants are in a hurry that the mass to which they have not listened should come to an end, that they may shake hands with the relations, and leave the dead.

Notwithstanding all this, notwithstanding the unworthiness of the celibants, a virtue remains indestructible in the music itself. He says:—

There is absolute inattention, profound weariness; but by the external sound of the words, without the aid of contemplation, without even the help of thought, the Church acts. There it is, the miracle of her liturgy, the power of her word, the constantly renewed prodigy of phrases created by revolving time, of prayers arranged by ages which are dead. All has passed, nothing exists that was raised up in those bygone times. Yet those sequences remain intact, cried aloud by indifferent voices and cast out from empty hearts, plead, groan, and implore even with efficacy, by their virtual power, their talismanic might, their inalienable beauty by the almighty confidence of their faith. The Middle Ages have left us these to help us to save, if it may be, the soul of the modern and dead fine gentleman.

This, it may be objected, is very much like the belief of the Hindus in the muttering of magical mantrams, a faith which Theosophists have done something to render thinkable to us Westerns. Huysmans' reply would probably be that it is true, and that both in the muttering of the mantrams and in the intoning of the Liturgy there is a recognition of the same law. At any rate, it was by these means that he was convinced at the bottom of his soul of the certitude of true faith. The more he argued against it, the more he was convinced that all

the excuses he made for his unworthy life were odiously inadequate:—

How doubt the truth of dogmas, how deny the divine power of the Church, for she commands assent?

First she has her superhuman art and her mysticism, then she is most wonderful in the persistent folly of conquered heresies. All since the world began have had the flesh as their springboard. Logically and humanly speaking they should have triumphed, for they allowed man and woman to satisfy their passions, saying to themselves there was no sin in these.

All have suffered shipwreck. The Church, unbending in this matter, has remained upright and entire. She orders the body to be silent, and the soul to suffer, and contrary to all probability, humanity listens to her, and sweeps away like a dung-heap the seductive joys proposed to her.

Again, the vitality of the Church is decision, which preserves her in spite of the unfathomable stupidity of her sons. She has resisted the disquieting folly of the clergy, and has not even been broken up by the awkwardness and lack of ability in her defenders, a very strong point.

"No, the more I think of her," he cried, "the more I think her prodigious, unique, the more I am convinced that she alone holds the truth, that outside her are only weaknesses of mind, impostures, scandals. The Church is the divine breeding-ground, the heavenly dispensary of souls; she gives them suck, nourishes them, and heals them; she bids them understand, when the hour of sorrow comes, that true life begins, not at birth, but at death. The Church is indefectible, before all things admirable, she is great—

"Yes, but then we must follow her directions and practise the sacraments she orders!"

From this obedience Durtal recoiled—he had the sovereign contempt of the French freethinker for the clerics. Priests and devotees alike he regarded with supreme disdain. When his conscience told him if he recognised the authority of the Church he must do as she told him, he replied:—

"No indeed—for then I must bind myself to a heap of observances, bend to a series of rules, assist at mass on Sunday, abstain on Friday, live like a bigot, and look like a fool."

Nothing can be more contemptuous than the way in which he speaks of "the pious geese" who thronged the churches, and the wretchedly commonplace priests who were so lukewarm, and who never could rise above what he called their middle class ideal of a God. "They will try," he said, "to convince me that art is dangerous, will sermonise me with imbecile talk, and pour over me their flowing bowls of pious veal broth. Yet," said he, "I cannot approach the altar without the aid of an interpreter, without the bulwark of a priest." He had been converted, or rather awakened, without the help of anyone; now a priest was indispensable. The more he contemplated the possibility of kneeling in church before the altar, or of communicating, the more he recoiled from it. "Even if I decide to jump the ditch, to confess and communicate, I must determine to fly the lusts of the flesh and accept perpetual abstinence. I could never attain to that." The more near he drew to the Church, the more his unclean desires became frequent and persistent. Never had he been so tormented as since his conversion. That, the inner voice said to him, was because he prowled about the precincts instead of entering the sanctuary, and he was reluctantly compelled to admit that he did not practise his religion because he yielded to his baser instincts, and yielded to those instincts because he did not practise his religion. Distressed and weary of heart, he began to ask himself whether it was not possible to find a priest with whom he could

communicate without being repelled by commonplace narrowness:—

Perhaps the secular clergy are only the leavings, for the contemplative orders and the missionary army carry away every year the pick of the spiritual basket; the mystics, priests athirst for sorrows, drunk with sacrifice, bury themselves in cloisters or exile themselves among savages whom they teach.

It was while he was in this state he bethought himself of one Abbé Géresin, whom he had once met in a book-seller's shop, and discussed with him the life of the blessed Lidwine, a Dutch saint of the fourteenth century. Of this abbé, who plays a most important rôle in the book, we know nothing excepting that he was a good mystic, who, on account of his great age and infirmity, was incapacitated for the regular duties of the priesthood. To him Durtal went, and submitted the troubles of his soul.

ILL—THROUGH THE SLOUGH OF REPENTANCE

When Christian was on his way to the wicket-gate, it will be remembered he fell into the Slough of Despond, in which he wallowed for a time, being grievously bedaubed with dirt, and in which, no doubt, he narrowly escaped sinking because of the burden upon his back. Durtal had passed, not through the Slough of Despond, but through the mire of unclean thoughts which he had been diligently accumulating all through his past life:—

"His shameless senses rebelled at the contact of religious ideas. He floated like wreckage between Licentiousness and the Church; they each threw him back in turn.

Continually his mind reverted to the images of the women with whom he had sinned, especially that of one Florence, who had in the latter years acquired singular ascendancy over his morbid taste. Even in church the memory of the girl rose up before him, and the subtle fascination of the temptress overcame all his aspirations for a higher life:—

"If only the sound of my vices consents to be silent, but I feel that they rise furiously within me. Ah, that Florence!"— and he thought of a woman to whose vagaries he was riveted— "continues to walk about in my brain. I see her behind the lowered curtain of my eyes, and when I think of her I am a terrible coward."

He endeavoured once more to put her away, but his will was overcome at the sight of her.

He hated, despised, and even cursed her, but the madness of his illusions excited him; he left her disgusted with her and with himself; he swore he would never see her again, but did not keep his resolve.

He saw her now in vision extend her hand to him.

He recoiled, struggling to free himself; but his dream continued mingling her with the form of one of the sisters whose gentle profile he saw.

Suddenly he started, returned to the real world, and saw that he was at St. Sulpice, in the chapel. "It is disgusting that I should come here to soil the church with my horrible dreams; I had better go."

So when he went to the Abbé Géresin, he told him frankly how impossible he found it to shake off the mire of his vices. The abbé asked him if he prayed; he urged him to pray in his own house, in church, everywhere, as much as he could, but especially in the early morning and late in the evening, and also specially urged him to attend the Church Notre Dame des Victoires. Durtal loved the church on account, it would seem, that it alone among the churches of Paris was always filled with a crowd of worshippers in more or less ecstatic devotion. He says:—

"Notre Dame des Victoires is worthless from the aesthetic point of view, and yet I go there from time to time, because

alone in Paris it has the irresistible attraction of true piety, it alone preserves intact the lost soul of the Time. At whatever hour one goes there people are praying there, prostrate, in absolute silence. It is full as soon as it is open, and full at its closing. There is a constant coming and going of pilgrims from all parts of Paris, arriving from the depths of the provinces, and it seems that each one, by the prayers that he brings, adds fuel to the immense brazier of Faith, whose flames break out again under the smoky arches like the thousands of tapers which constantly burn, and are renewed from morning till evening, before Our Lady.

But when the abbé urged him to attend Benediction in that church in order that he might come out cleansed and at peace, he replied:—

"But, Monsieur l'Abbé, even were I to visit that sanctuary, and follow the offices in other churches, when temptations assail me, even were I to confess and draw near the Sacraments, how would that advantage me? I should meet as I came out the woman whose very sight inflames my senses, and it would be with me as after my leaving St. Severin all unversed; the very feeling of tenderness which I had in the chapel would destroy me, and I should fall back into sin."

"What do you know about it?" and the priest suddenly rose, and took long strides through the room.

"You have no right to speak thus, for the virtue of the Sacrament is formal; the man who has communicated is no longer alone. He is armed against others and defended against himself."

"I tell you again I believe in the preventive virtue, the formal power of the Sacraments. I quite understand the system of Père Millerot, who obliged those persons to communicate whom he thought would afterwards fall again into sin. For their only penance he obliged them to communicate again and again, and he ended by purifying them with the Sacred Species, taken in large doses. It is a doctrine at once realistic and exalted."

But the abbé refrained from prescribing this heroic treatment, and contented himself with pressing him to pray and to lose no opportunity of attending churches. This plan at first seemed to succeed:—

The priest had evidently formed a plan; Durtal did not yet wholly understand it, but he was bound to admit that this discipline of temporizing, this constant call to thought always directed to God, by his daily visits to the churches, acted upon him at last, and little by little softened his soul. One fact proved it: that he who for so long a time had been unable to meditate in the morning, now prayed as soon as he awoke. Even in the afternoon he found himself on some days seized with the need of speaking humbly with God, with an irresistible desire to ask His pardon and implore His help.

He found himself all the better for this conduct, in that his visits to the churches, his prayers and readings occupied his objectless life, and he was no longer wearied.

"I have at least gained peaceable evenings and quiet nights," he said to himself.

But the Evil One was not to be cast out so easily:—

Suddenly, after so many hours spent in the chapels, there was a reaction; the flesh extinguished under the cinders of prayers took fire, and the conflagration, springing up from below, became terrible.

Florence seemed present, to Durtal's imagination, at his lodgings, in the churches, in the street, everywhere, and he was constantly on the watch against her recurrent attractions.

In his solitude, foul thoughts assailed him.

It was an obsession by thought, by vision, in all ways, and the haunting was all the more terrible that it was so special, that it never turned aside, but concentrated itself always on the same point, the face and figure of Florence.

Durtal resisted, then in distraction took to flight, tried to tire himself out by long walks, and to divert his mind by excursions, but the ignoble desire followed him in his course, sat before in the café, came between his eyes and the newspaper he strove to read, becoming ever more definite. He

ended, after hours of struggle, by giving way and going to see this woman; he left her overwhelmed, half dead with disgust and shame, almost in tears.

Nor did he thus find any solace in his struggle, but the contrary; far from escaping it, the hateful charm took more violent and tenacious possession of him. Then Durtal thought of and accepted a strange compromise, to visit another woman he knew, and in her society to break this nervous state, to put an end to this possession, this wearisome and remorse; and in doing so he strove to persuade himself that in thus acting he would be more pardonable, less sinful.

The clearest result of this attempt was to bring back the memory of Florence, and her vicious charm.



M. J. K. HUYSMANS.

(From a photograph by Dornac, Paris.)

He continued therefore his intimacy with her, and then he had, during a few days, such a revolt from his slavery, that he extricated himself from the sewer, and stood on firm ground.

He succeeded in recovering and pulling himself together, and he loathed himself.

He went to the abbé and explained his trouble in veiled words with the tears in his eyes. "Now," said the abbé, "are you quite certain that you have not that repentance which you assure me you have not experienced up to this time?" The priest was right; Durtal, who hitherto had hardly experienced any genuine sorrow for sin, was now crushed and humbled; he admitted he was repentant, but said he, "What is the good of it when one is so weak that in spite of all efforts one is certain to be overthrown at the first assault?"

IV.—THE DOCTRINE OF SUBSTITUTION.

We are now approaching a branch of Durtal's experience which differs widely from anything that Christian went through. For the Abbé Géresin said to Durtal, "Comfort yourself, go in peace and sin less. The greater part of your temptations will be remitted you; you can, if you choose, bear the remainder." There are orders like the Carmelites and the poor Clares who willingly accept the transfer to themselves of the temptations which we suffer. These convents take on their backs, so to speak, the diabolical expiations of those insolvent

souls whose debts they pay to the full. The nuns chosen by Our Lord as victims of expiation, as wholesale burnt offerings, unite and coalesce in order to bear, without turning, the weight of misdeeds which try them, for in order that a soul may bear alone the assaults of Satan, which are often terrible, it must indeed be assisted by the angels and the elect of God. The good abbé was one of the directors of those nuns who make reparation in their convents, hence he assured Durtal that the saints would enter into the lists to help him. "They will take the overplus of the assaults which you cannot conquer, without even knowing your name, from their secluded province. Nunneries and Carmelites and poor Clares will pray for you on receiving a letter from me." And, in fact, from that very day the most acute attacks

ceased, his temptations were less frequent, and he could bear them with impunity. This idea of convents in their compassion dragging him out of the mud in which he had stuck, and by their charity bringing him to the bank, excited him. "The contemplative Orders," said the abbé, "are the lightning conductors of society":—

"They draw on themselves the demoniacal fluid, they absorb temptations to vice, preserve by their prayers those who live, like ourselves, in sin; they appear, in fact, the wrath of the Most High that He may not place the earth under an interdict. Ah! while the sisters who devote themselves to nursing the sick and infirm are indeed admirable, their task is easy in comparison with that undertaken by the cloistered Orders, the Orders where penance never ceases, and the very nights spent in bed are broken by sobs."

Durtal is filled with admiration, and compares the convents and monastic establishments in which these cloistered victims live to the forts which defend a city against the attack of the foe; they are as a cordon of spiritual forces which keep the Evil One at bay, and this not only by the fervour of their prayers, but by the severity of the regimen to which they subject themselves:—

Their existence is so hard, that they too can atone by their prayers and good works for the crimes of the city they protect.

The abbé lays great stress upon the doctrine of substitution, although he hardly goes as far as Mr. Kegan Paul, who roundly declares in language that will cause every good Protestant to blaspheme, and make many good Catholics deplore the indiscretion of the phrase, that "the cloister is the divinely appointed expiation for the sins of the world." The blessed Lidwine, whose life Durtal aspired to write, was, according to the Abbé Gévrèsin, the verification of that plan of substitution which was and is the glorious reason for the existence of convents. The abbé said:—

"In all ages, nuns have offered themselves to heaven as expiatory victims. The lives of saints, both men and women, who desired these sacrifices abound, of those who atoned for the sins of others by sufferings eagerly demanded and patiently borne. But there is a task still more arduous and more painful than was desired by these admirable souls. It is not now that of purging the faults of others, but of preventing them, hindering their commission, by taking the place of those who are too weak to bear the shock."

"Read Saint Teresa on this subject; you will see that she gained permission to take on herself, and without flinching, the temptations of a priest who could not endure them. This substitution of a strong soul freeing one who is not strong from perils and fears is one of the great rules of mysticism."

"Sometimes this exchange is purely spiritual, sometimes on the contrary it has to do only with the ills of the body. Saint Teresa was the surrogate of souls in torment. Sister Catherine Emmerich took the place of the sick, relieved, at least, those who were most suffering; thus, for instance, she was able to undergo the agony of a woman suffering from consumption and dropsy, in order to permit her to prepare for death in peace."

"Well, Lidwine took on herself all bodily ills, she lusted for physical suffering, and was greedy for wounds; she was, as it were, the reaper of punishments, and she was also the piteous vessel in which every one discharged the overflows of his malady. If you would speak of her in other fashion than the poor hagiographies of our day, study first that law of substitution, that miracle of perfect charity, that super-human triumph of Mysticism; that will be the stem of your book, and naturally, without effort, all Lidwine's acts graft themselves on it."

The reader will naturally ask himself whether there is anything in this theory, or whether the influence of

the contemplative Orders, who are practically buried alive in their monasteries and convents, is in any real sense efficacious for the reduction of the temptations of mortals who are not cloistered from the world. Upon this subject I have only to make one passing remark, viz., that the recent investigations into the transference of pain by suggestion in the case of hypnotic subjects, and the evidence which is accumulating as to the potency of the human will exercised consciously or unconsciously by means of telepathy, renders it no longer possible for any one who has any familiarity with the phenomena of Borderland to summarily dismiss this theory of convents as if it were pure moonshine. The power of intercessory prayers is recognized by all the Churches, but the possibility that unknown nuns in a remote province could be turned on, so to speak, to bear the burden of temptations which would otherwise overcome the resistance of an individual in Paris or elsewhere, is a doctrine which would be very interesting if it were scientifically verified. But at present it may be noted, whether true or untrue, it is that which occupies the most prominent place in Huysmans' "Pilgrim's Progress." Huysmans evidently attaches considerable importance to the self-inflicted sufferings of the cloister. For instance, in speaking of the Benedictine nuns of the Blessed Sacrament of the Rue Mossier, he says: "It is said that they lead the most austere existence of any nuns; they scarcely taste flesh, they rise at two in the morning to sing matins, and lauds night and day, summer and winter—they take turns before the tapers of reparation and before the altar. Like all the other Orders, they are vowed to obedience, absolute and without reserve, they are in the hands of a superior like a block or the stalk of a tree which has neither life, nor movement, nor action, nor will, nor judgment." "But," asks Durtal, "are there not some moments in which the nuns despair, in which they lament that death in life which they have made for themselves: are there not days in which their senses wake and cry aloud?" The abbé replied:—

"No doubt; in the cloistered life the age of twenty-nine is terrible to pass, then a passionate crisis arises; if a woman doubles that cape, and she almost always does so, she is safe."

"But carnal emotions are not, to speak correctly, the most troublesome assault they have to undergo. The real punishment they endure in those hours of sorrow is the ardent, wild regret for that maternity of which they are ignorant; the desolate womb of woman revolts, and full of God though she be, her heart is breaking. The child Jesus whom they have loved so well then appears so far off and so inaccessible, and His very sight would hardly satisfy them, for they have dreamed of holding Him in their arms, of swathing and rocking Him, of giving Him suck, in one word, of being mothers."

"Other nuns undergo no precise attack, no assault to which a name can be given, but without any definite reason they languish and die suddenly, like a taper, blown out. The torpor of the cloister kills them."

Huysmans again makes the enemy to blaspheme by quoting with approval the uncompromising declaration of St. Teresa to the effect that any nun who is guilty of insubordination should be imprisoned for life in her cell:—

Saint Teresa was goodness itself, but when she speaks in her "Way of Perfection" of nuns who band themselves together to discuss the will of their mother, she shows herself inexorable, for she declares that perpetual imprisonment should be inflicted on them as soon as possible and without flinching, and in fact she is right, for every disorderly sister infects the flock, and gives the rot to souls.

This passage will not be forgotten in this country or in America when the next agitation is got up in favour of the inspection of convents.

V.—PROGRESS TO THE WICKET-GATE.

Aided by the intercessory prayers or substitutional sacrifice of the nuns, Durtal began to make progress. He had long before begun to pray. It was in a little church in the Rue de la Glacière on Christmas Day, where the singing of the chants filled him with quivering emotion:—

He had a real impulse, a dim need of praying to the Unknowable; penetrated to the very marrow by this environment of aspiration, it seemed to him that he thawed a little, and took a far-off part in the united tenderness of these bright spirits. He sought for a prayer, and recalled what St. Paphnutius taught Thais, when he cried, "Thou art not worthy to name the name of God, thou wilt pray only thus: 'Qui plasmati me miserere mei'; Thou who hast formed me have mercy on me." He stammered out the humble phrase, prayed not out of love or of contrition, but out of disgust with himself, unable to let himself go, regretting that he could not love.

Before he had left the church he was filled with a desire to appeal to some one, he knew not whom, to complain of he knew not what. So he fell on his knees, crying out to the Virgin:—

"Have pity on me, and hear me; I would rather anything than continue this shaken existence, these idle stages without an aim. Pardon me, Holy Virgin, unclean as I am, for I have no courage for the battle. Ah, wouldest thou grant my prayer! I know well that I am over bold in daring to ask, since I am not even resolved to turn out my soul, to empty it like a bucket of filth, to strike it on the bottom, that the lees may trickle out and the scales fall off, but . . . but . . . thou knowest I am so weak, so little sure of myself, that in truth I shrink."

The abbé urged him to read the books of the mystics, for in mysticism is the art, the science, and the very soul of the Church. Then he turned his attention to the monastic orders and interested him in the converts, took him to see a nun take the veil; but although his temptations were appeased, Durtal felt rising in him ever more and more an increasing desire to have done with these strifes and fears; but he grew pale when he thought of reversing his life once for all:—

Indeed, every time he tried to examine his soul, a curtain of mist arose, and hid from him the unseen and silent approach of he knew not what. The only impression which he carried with him as he rose, was that it was less that he advanced towards the unknown, than that this unknown invaded him, penetrated him, and little by little took possession of him.

When he spoke to the abbé of this state, at once cowardly and resigned, imploring and fearful, the priest only smiled.

"Busy yourself in prayer, and bow down your back," he said one day.

"But I am tired of bending my back, and of trampling always on the same spot," cried Durtal. "I have had enough of feeling myself taken by the shoulders and led I know not where. It is really time that in one way or another this situation came to an end."

"Plainly." And standing up, and looking him in the face, the abbé said, impressively—

"This advance towards God which you find so obscure and so slow is on the contrary, so luminous and so rapid that it astonishes me; only as you yourself do not move, you do not take account of the swiftness with which you are borne along."

The only question the abbé added was as to the receptacle in which this ripe fruit was to be placed. The abbé was not long in making up his mind as to the receptacle.

After some little time the abbé announced that it was to a small Trappist monastery of Notre Dame de l'Atre, a few leagues from Paris, that he must go for his conversion. Durtal was at first astonished, but after a little hesitation was eager to take the plunge.

VI.—IN THE MONASTERY.

To the Trappist monastery, therefore, Durtal was sent. He shuddered at the thought even of the modified austerity to which he was to be subjected. He was told he need not get up at two o'clock every morning, but at three or even four, according to the day; as for food, he was allowed an egg for dinner in addition to vegetables, which were cooked in milk or water or in oil. The arguments which the priest uses to Durtal to make his way to La Trappe are on the same lines as those which led the Methodist to insist upon the penitent making his way to the penitent form. For instance, the abbé said to Durtal:—

"You declare that you are sustained by the crowds of Notre Dame des Victoires and the emanations of St. Severin. What will it be then, in the humble chapel, when you will be on the ground huddled together with the saints? I guarantee you in the name of the Lord an assistance such as you have never had; you will be free, you can if you choose leave the monastery just as you entered it, without having confessed or approached the Sacraments, your will will be respected there, and no monk will attempt to sound it without your authority. To you only it will appertain to decide whether you will be converted or no."

The final appeal of the abbé is practically identical with that which every revivalist makes to his penitents:—

"My son, believe me that the day you go yourself to the house of God, the day you knock at its door, it will open wide, and the angels will draw aside to let you pass. The Gospel cannot lie, and it declares that there is more joy over one sinner that repents than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance."

Before Durtal could rouse himself to decide to go to La Trappe he weighed the *pros* and *cons*, arguing it within himself. He shuddered at the thought of having to face confession and Holy Communion; he thought that he might stand the food, especially if he could find means of smoking a cigarette by stealth in the woods. Even if he could stand confession, he shrank from taking the Sacrament, expressing himself in terms which are almost a paraphrase of a familiar Protestant hymn, "If you tarry 'till you're better, you will never go at all":—

Communicate! But let us consider, it is certain that I shall be base in proposing to Christ that He should descend like a scavenger into my ditch; but if I wait till it is empty, I shall never be in a state to receive Him, for my bulkheads are not closed, and sins would filter through the fissures.

He went to the abbé and explained to him his difficulties. The description of the dealing of the abbé with his penitent is done extremely well, and will remind even the most bitter Protestant of the practical identity of the doctrines of the Roman and Protestant Churches. The following passage, for instance, embodies a statement the substance of which is made in every inquiry meeting held in England or America. Durtal had been objecting that he was in a wretched state to go to the monastery, that he did not love God, and that he was sure he would fall a prey to the temptations of the flesh if he were to meet his old mistress. The abbé replied:—

"You declare that if you meet a certain person whose attraction is a trouble to you, you will succumb. How do you know that? Why should you take care about seductions which

God does not yet inflict upon you, and which He will perhaps spare you? Why doubt His mercy? Why not believe, on the contrary, that if He judge the temptation useful, He will aid you enough to prevent your sinking under it?

"Finally, you say you do not love God; again I answer, what do you know about it? You have this love by the very token that you desire to have it, and that you regret you have it not: you love our Lord by the very fact that you desire to love Him."

The influence of the abbé was too strong for him. The touch of the master was soft and caressing, but it would not be gainsaid; the other self even insisted, and he gave way. He took down with him several books, none of which he ever read, for at the monastery he found ample occupation without the perusal of the printed page.

There is no necessity to enter into the details of his life at La Trappe; suffice it to say that his day was ordered for him from four o'clock in the morning, when he had to rise, until a quarter to eight o'clock at night, when he retired to rest. After attending service in the evening on his arrival, being overwhelmed with the music, which convinced him that no one but the Holy Ghost itself had ever cast into the brain of man the seed of plain chant, he entered his cell full of discouragement and weighed down with a sense of his own sinfulness. He prayed long and passionately before he went to bed; but alas! there was no immediate answer to his prayer—on the contrary, he passed a most miserable night. His experience was so special, so awful, that he did not remember in the whole of his existence to have endured such anguish. It was an uninterrupted succession of sudden wakings, of nightmares overpassing the limits of abomination that the most dangerous madness dreams of. Twice it happened, and twice he woke up, to experience again the impression of a shadow evaporating before he could seize it. He sprang out of bed, dressed, and went out to smoke a cigarette, and then made his way to the chapel. The following scene is one of the most notable descriptions in the book. On entering the chapel from the darkened vestibule at four o'clock in the morning, Durtal came upon the monks at prayer:—

He made a step, crossed himself, and fell back, for he had stumbled over a body; and he looked down at his feet.

He had come upon a battle-field.

On the ground human forms were lying, in the attitudes of combatants mowed down by grape-shot, some flat on their faces, others on their knees, some leaning their hands on the ground as if stricken from behind, others extended with their fingers clenched on their breast, others again holding their heads or stretching out their arms.

And from this group in their agony rose no groan, no complaint.

Durtal was stupefied as he looked at this massacre of monks, and suddenly stopped with open mouth. A shaft of light fell from a lamp which the Father Sacristan had just placed in the apse, and crossing the porch, it showed a monk on his knees before the altar dedicated to the Virgin.

He was an old man of more than four-score years; motionless as a statue, his eyes fixed, leaning forward in such an access of adoration, that the faces in ecstasy in the early masters seemed, compared with his, forced and cold.

Yet his features were vulgar, his shaven skull, without a crown, tanned by many suns and rains, was brick-coloured, his eye was dim, covered with a film by age, his face was wrinkled, shrivelled, stained like an old log, hidden in a thicket of white hair, while his somewhat snub nose made the general effect of the face singularly common.

But there went out, not from his eyes, nor his mouth, but from everywhere and nowhere, a kind of angelic look which was diffused over his head, and enveloped all his poor body, bowed in its heap of rags.

In this old man the soul did not even give herself the trouble to reform and enoble his features—she contented herself in annihilating them with her rays; it was, as it were, the nimbus of the old saints, not now remaining round the head, but extending over all the features, pale and almost invisible, bathing his whole being.

He saw nothing and heard nothing; monks dragged themselves on their knees, came to warm themselves and to take shelter near him, and he never moved, dumb and deaf, so rigid that you might have believed him dead, had not his lower lip stirred now and then, lifting in this movement his long beard.

The dawn whitened the windows, and as the darkness was gradually dissipated, the other brethren were visible in turn to Durtal; all these men, wounded by divine love, prayed ardently, flashed out beyond themselves noiselessly before the altar. Some were quite young, on their knees, with their bodies upright; others, their eyeballs in ecstasy, were leaning back, and seated on their heels; others again were making the way of the cross, and were often placed each opposite another face to face, and they looked without seeing, as with the eyes of the blind.

And among these lay brethren, some fathers buried in their great white cowls lay prostrate and kissed the ground.

"Oh to pray, pray like these monks!" cried Durtal within himself.

He felt his unhappy soul grow slack within him; in this atmosphere of sanctity he unbent himself, and sank down on the pavement, humbly asking pardon from Christ, for having soiled by his presence the purity of this place.

He prayed long, unsealing himself for the first time, recognising his unworthiness and vileness so that he could not imagine how, in spite of His mercy, the Lord could tolerate him in the little circle of His elect.

VII.—AT CONFESSON.

As he prayed a great joy entered into his heart, but at breakfast he was suddenly confronted by the awful approach of the hour of confession. He had never confessed for years, and he shuddered at the thought of telling the confessor of all his hateful past. Without any need of probing it, his life sprang out round him in jets of filth; he had traversed all the district of sin which the Prayer Book patiently enumerated; he grew pale at the thought of detailing to another man those secret sins which he had not dared even to repeat to himself; and when the hour for confession came he could only sob out, "I have not confessed since my childhood; since then I have led a shameful life; I have committed every kind of debauch; I have done everything—everything." Then he choked, and the tears he had repressed flowed, his body was shaken, his face hidden in his hands. The confessor bending over him did not move. "I cannot!" he cried, "I cannot!" Then the confessor dismissed him, bidding him say for his penance the penitential psalms and the Litany of the Saints, and to come again on the morrow. The confessor, who was the prior of the monastery, was kind and sympathetic. "Come," he said, "do not be disturbed, you are about to speak to our Saviour alone; He knows all your faults." Durtal began, and the confessor mercifully excused him from entering into detail of his sins, merely asking, "Am I to understand that in your relations with women you have committed every possible excess?" Durtal made an affirmative sign, and then, as the monk remained silent, he told him about Madame Chanteluve and the black mass at which he had assisted:—

The confessor was silent for some minutes, and then in a pensive voice he murmured—

"I am struck, even more than yesterday, by the astonishing miracle which Heaven has worked in you."

"You were sick, so sick that what Martha said of the body of Lazarus might truly have been said of your soul, 'Iam foetet!' And Christ has, in some manner, raised you. Only do not deceive yourself, the conversion of a sinner is not his cure, but only his convalescence; and this convalescence sometimes lasts for several years and is often long.

"It is expedient that you should determine from this moment to fortify yourself against any falling back, and to do all in your power for recovery. The preventive treatment consists of prayer, the sacrament of penance, and holy communion.

"Prayer?—you know it, for without much prayer you could not have decided to come here after the troubled life you had led."

"Ah! but I prayed so badly!"

"It does not matter, as your wish was to pray well! Confession?—It was painful to you; it will be less so now that you no longer have to avow the accumulated sins of years. The communion troubles me more; for it is to be feared that when you have triumphed over the flesh the Demon should await you there, and endeavour to draw you away, for he knows well that, without this divine government, no healing is possible. You will therefore have to give this matter all your attention."

The monk reflected a minute, and then went on—

"The holy Eucharist . . . you will have more need of it than others, for you will be more unhappy than less cultured and simpler beings. You will be tortured by the imagination. It has made you sin much; and, by a just recompense, it will make you suffer much; it will be the badly closed door of your soul by which the Demon will enter and spread himself in you. Watch over this, and pray fervently that the Saviour may help you."

The monk then bade him recite for a penance ten rosaries every day for a month; then rising, the monk said, "I will say nothing of your past, as your repentance and your firm resolve to sin no more efface it; to-morrow you will receive the pledge of reconciliation—you will communicate. After so many years the Lord will set out on the way to your soul and will rest here":—

"Prepare yourself from this moment, by prayer, for this mysterious meeting of hearts which His goodness desires. Now say your act of contrition, and I will give you holy absolution."

The monk raised his arms, and the sleeves of his white cowl rose above him like two wings. With uplifted eyes he uttered the imperious formula which breaks the bonds, and the three words "Ego te absolvō," spoken more distinctly and slowly, fell upon Durtal, who trembled from head to foot. He almost sank to the ground, incapable of collecting himself or understanding himself, only feeling, in the clearest manner, that Christ Himself was present, near him in that place, and finding no word of thanks, he wept, ravished and bowed down under the great sign of the cross with which the monk enveloped him—

He seemed to be waking from a dream as the prior said to him—

"Rejoice, your life is dead; it is buried in a cloister, and in a cloister it will be born again; it is a good omen; have confidence in our Lord and go in peace."

VIII.—AT THE COMMUNION.

When Durtal left the room, his eyes shone with ecstasy, which, however, was soon dashed by the news that the Sacrament next day would be administered by a jovial curate who was at the monastery on a visit. So Durtal complained to God, "telling Him all the joy he might have felt in being purified and clean at last, was now gone by this disappointment." Then sick and sore at heart, he went out and began to say his rosary. He had been told to recite ten every day, and he had forgotten whether it was ten beads or ten rosaries. He came to the conclusion it was ten rosaries, which amounted to

something like five hundred prayers a day on end; therefore, thinking it a penance, he set to work to grind off the prayers until he very nearly went to sleep or went off his head with attempting to achieve the impossible. M. Bruno, who was staying in the monastery, assured him it was the invention of the devil, who wished to make the rosaries odious by suggesting the performance of an impossible task. The prior therefore consoled him, and ordered him to take the Sacrament next day, assuring him that he would take all the responsibility himself.

In reply to a question as to the nights he had had, the prior replied, "We have long known these manifestations; they are without imminent danger, do not, therefore, let them trouble you." Durtal, however, still determined to have his first communion from the hands of a monk and not from a priest, and implored God to give him a sign of his acceptance. "Let the impossible take place, so that to-morrow it might be a monk and not this priest." Such was the presumptuous prayer of Durtal, and to his own amazement, and that of every one else, the abbot himself came forward and administered the Sacrament. He was naturally immensely impressed:—

And the abbot of La Trappe gave them the communion.

They returned to their places. Durtal was in a state of absolute torpor; the sacrament had, in a manner, anaesthetised his mind; he fell on his knees at his bench, incapable even of unravelling what might be moving within him, unable to rally and pull himself together.

All around him seemed to disappear, and he cried, stammering, to Christ: "Lord, go not far from me. Let Thy pity curb Thy justice; be unjust, forgive me; receive Thy poor bedesman for communion, the poor in spirit!"

M. Bruno touched his arm, and with a glance invited him to accompany him.

After the Communion he felt he was suffocating, and when his soul regained consciousness, he felt only an infinite melancholy, a vast sadness:—

He was astonished that he had not felt an unknown transport of joy; then he dwelt on a troublesome recollection, on the all too human side of the deglutition of a God; the Host had stuck against his palate, and he had had to seek it with his tongue and roll it about like a pancake in order to swallow it.

Ah! it was still too material! he only wanted a fluid, a perfume, a fire, a breath!

It was not as he had dreamed it would be, and he marvelled much at the strange way in which he was being led by the Lord.

IX.—IN THE VALLEY OF SHADOW.

Passing over rapidly one or two chapters, wherein are described the virtues of a certain saintly swineherd, he then passes through the valley of the dark shadow in which he was tormented by endless abominations. He longed to insult the Virgin and to overwhelm her statue with the abuse of a bargee. So strong was the impulse that to keep silence he was obliged to bite his lips till they bled. Doubts as to transubstantiation poured in upon him; he seemed to hear a voice suggesting all manner of doubts, questioning the very foundations of faith, confronting him with a spectacle of the misery of the world, recalling that terrible phrase of Schopenhauer's, "If God made the world, I would not be that God, for the misery of the world would break my heart." From the church he fled to the field; then to the woods, and back to his chamber, and when he fell on his knees at the bedside, memories of Florence recurred to him. He thought of the possibility of being confronted with her again, and it overwhelmed him: he

became angry at the thought of having communicated while one was no more certain of the future than this; but even when he dragged himself to the church and held himself down, assailed by fearful temptations, disgusted with himself, feeling his will yielding, wounded in every part, he cried out in agony. There was complete darkness within him. When he sought his soul by groping for it, he found it inert, without consciousness, almost icy; he felt himself incapable of all good works, and at the same time had the conviction that God had rejected him, that God would aid him no more. Then fiercer temptations beset him and ignoble visions assailed him, burning gasps excited him, stifled him, and seemed to parch his mouth. His body was still and remained calm, but he had the impression of a real demoniac presence. His whole soul trembled, and desired to fly like a terrified bird that clings to the window panes. This horror of great darkness lasted for nine hours, nor did it pass until the choir began to sing "Salve Regina," when the elevated cordial of the chant restored him. When he told his sufferings to the father, he was congratulated. "Be happy," he told him, "for it is a great grace which Jesus does to you, and proves that your conversion is good." "But," said Durtal, "I thought there was peace in the cloister." But the Trappist replied:—

"No, we are here on this earth to strive, and it is just in the cloister that the Lowest works; there, souls escape him, and he will at all price conquer them. No place on earth is more haunted by him than a cell—no one is more harassed than a monk."

But there is only one remedy for all those things, which is the Sacrament. He communicated his trials to the prior, who told him that the weapon of contempt was the best for conquering the assault of scruples, and if that failed, to have immediate recourse to a confessor. "Sleep yourself," said the monk, "in this truth, that besides prayer there exists but one efficacious remedy against this evil—to despise it. Satan is pride; despise him, and at once his audacity gives way. He speaks. Shrug your shoulders, and he is silent. You must not discuss with him. Do not reply. Refuse the strife. But the only arm which can save you is prayer." Receiving absolution the second time, the good prior said:—

"Have confidence, do not attempt to present yourself before God all neat and trim; go to Him simply, naturally, in undress even, just as you are; do not forget that if you are a servant you are also a son; have good courage, our Lord will dispel all these nightmares."

The second time when he communicated he experienced a sensation of stifling, as if his heart were too large when he returned to his place. When that ended he escaped to the park:—

Then gently, without sensible effects, the Sacrament worked; Christ opened, little by little, his closed house and gave it air, light entered into Durtal in a flood. From the windows of his senses which had looked till then into he knew not what cesspool, into what inclosure, dank, and steeped in shadow, he now looked suddenly, through a burst of light, on a vista which lost itself in Heaven.

His vision of nature was modified; the surroundings were transformed; the fog of sadness which visited them vanished; the sudden clearness of his soul was repeated in its surroundings.

He walked about, lifted from earth by a confused joy. He grew vapourised in a sort of intoxication, in a vague etherisation, in which arose, without his even thinking of formulating words, acts of thanksgiving; it was an effort of thanks of his soul, of his body, of his whole being, to that God whom he felt living in him, and diffused in that kneeling landscape which also seemed to expand in mute hymns of gratitude.

And there we may leave him, although the story continues for some little space until he completes his retreat and returns to Paris. Durtal does not reach any point beyond this. Indeed, the rest of the book is, to a certain extent, an anti-climax, for after having led Durtal up to this point of ecstasy, he sends him back to Paris in a state of mind that does not augur very much for his usefulness when he returns to daily life. For we are told—

He groaned, knowing that he should never more succeed in interesting himself in all that makes the joy of men. The uselessness of caring about any other thing than Mysticism and the liturgy, of thinking about aught else save God, implanted itself in him so firmly that he asked himself what would become of him at Paris with such ideas.

That is exactly the question which most of us who read the book will ask. Possibly Huysmans may give us a sequel to the volume in which we shall see Durtal carrying into practical effect in his daily life the lessons which he has learnt at La Trappe; but as it is, the reader closes the book with misgivings, forebodings, and doubts as to whether the convert who has made such remarkable progress from the Black Mass to the Communion at La Trappe will on his return to the world find in his new faith a stay in every time of need.

That, indeed, is the weakest part of the book. For Durtal is by no means soundly saved. He is not saved enough in his own sense to go into the cloister, and he is not saved enough in one sense to care to do his duty in the place where he naturally belonged. Indeed, it may be said that Durtal, instead of finding salvation at La Trappe, had only added another element to those which made up the distraction of his lost life. Of course, there may be a sequel. But if there is not, Huysmans has not succeeded in bringing his pilgrim out into the light and gladness of perfect day.



OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT.—Let me lead off at once by telling you the names of the books that have been selling best. Here is the list:—

March Hares. By George Forth. 3s. 6d. net.

The Colour of Life, and Other Essays on Things Seen and Heard. By Alice Meynell. 3s. 6d. net.

Flotsam: the Study of a Life. By Henry Seton Merriman. 6s.

Cameos: Short Stories. By Marie Corelli. 6s.

Studies Subsidiary to the Works of Bishop Butler. By the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone. 4s. 6d.

"Made in Germany." By Ernest Edwin Williams. 2s. 6d.

I take some credit to myself for having sent you "March Hares" with no uncertain note of commendation long before it became the novel of the season. More delightful writing of its kind—whimsical, and yet true and tender—than that of its first forty pages has not, I think, appeared in England since Stevenson wrote. So good are those few chapters, that one can hardly grumble at the falling off that follows—comedy, with a touch of potential tragedy, gives way to boisterous farce, and with the appearance of Drumpipes the book misses its full merit and beauty. People are asking what well-known name the pseudonym—one knew it was a pseudonym—conceals. Mr. Harold Frederic is the general assertion. But "The Yellow Book" (which proceeds from the Bodley Head) suggests the collaboration of two or three of Mr. Henley's "young men," and even points at Mr. George Steevens, once of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. For my own part, I would pin my faith on its being Mr. Frederic's. It appeared at much the same time as "Illumination," which was much more seriously intentioned; and it would be natural enough for its author to wish not to confuse the public with work so dissimilar, to desire not to risk the chances of the larger book by the rivalry of the smaller. It is as surprising as it is gratifying to find Mrs. Meynell's new volume so near the head of this list—Mrs. Meynell, the one woman whose work one would say was caviare to the general, meat too studied, too concentrated, for that large body of readers whose patronage alone can make a book really "sell well." One had taken it rather for granted that, exquisite writer though she was, her audience was few though fit. I suppose that it is the continual praise—we know how justified in all essentials—of Mr. Coventry Patmore (and now of Mr. George Meredith) that has worked this marvel. How distinguished, fine, and true her writing is her previous volume of prose, "The Rhythm of Life," showed you; "The Colour of Life" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net.) will but deepen an impression already too strong to fear oblivion's poppy. Read here—to name but three of the papers—the title-essay, "Eleonora Duse," and "Symmetry and Incident"—and you will see at once that the hand that made "Renunciation" has yielded no whit of its cunning. Ah! if the "general reader" can but be brought to appreciate rightly the value, the depth of these intelligent pages! Is it possible? Will he ever care to devote to a paragraph the attention he has been wont to give a chapter? If not, Mrs. Meynell's work is not for him.

The next book is fiction—the work of a man whose novels I have always praised in my letters to you. In "Flotsam: the Study of a Life" (Longmans, 6s.), Mr. Seton Merriman would at first appear to essay a task more difficult, less dependent on mere incident for its

interest, than hitherto. But I am sorry to say that the suggested psychology of the title is but conventional. The story is a good story, but what psychology there is is of the old, well-worn sort, and the book owes, and will owe, its success to the scenes of the Indian Mutiny it depicts so well, the fighting in the lines before Delhi, the well "arranged" intrigue in Calcutta. But as a novelist Mr. Merriman is always, on every page, readable: that he puts all his goods in his shop window is undeniable, but he dresses them with skill, and the result is excellent—and it is not slipshod, as is too often the novel of its class. "Cameos: Short Stories" (Hutchinson, 6s.) is another of the books with which Miss Corelli constantly breaks the record of huge sales. It has all the stuff of extreme popularity between its covers.

Mr. Gladstone's "Studies Subsidiary to the Works of Bishop Butler" (Clarendon Press, 4s. 6d.) is a natural and welcome supplement to his edition of the Bishop's writings. It is divided into two parts, the first dealing entirely with Butler and his teaching, the second with the vast, difficult subject of the state of man in the future life, and is, of course, made up of the articles he has been contributing to one of the American reviews. I think we can both of us say what has at least greatly helped to put Mr. E. E. Williams's "Made in Germany" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d.) on the list. What with it having been made "the book of the month" and the subject of a speech by Lord Rosebery, its success was assured.

In history and biography I have nothing more important to send you than an interesting little illustrated brochure by Mr. Hermann Senn, "Ye Art of Cookery in Ye Olden Time" (Universal Cookery and Food Association, 6d.); but there are four books of a political and legal kind which you will be glad enough to have. The new volume of the Questions of the Day Series, "America and Europe: a Study of International Relations" (Putnam, 2s. 6d.), in which "The United States and Great Britain," "The Monroe Doctrine," and "Arbitration in International Disputes" are discussed by writers of the very first authority, is the most important; but it is pressed hard by the little book on "The Political Situation"—in South Africa, of course—(Unwin, 1s. 6d.), the work of "Olive Schreiner" and her husband. Then there is Mr. Joseph Collinson's "What it Costs to be Vaccinated: the Pains and Penalties of an Unjust Law" (Reeves, 1s.), and a curious compilation, issued under the auspices of the Economic Club—"Family Budgets: being the Income and Expenses of Twenty-Eight British Households, 1891-1894" (King, 2s. 6d. net). This is the result of a serious effort "to study family life in Great Britain through details of family expenditure," and it is rather surprising to see how small a percentage has been spent on alcoholic drink by the families selected. And yet the workers of Great Britain were always supposed "to like their glass"! But then, as Mr. Walkley has suggested in the *Daily Chronicle*—it was Mr. Walkley, surely?—the sort of family whom you could induce to keep so rigid an account of its expenditure is hardly likely to take its "joy of life" in a manner so loose as beer or spirit-drinking!

I thought this month you would like me to put in your box plenty of fiction. You cannot complain on that score—you have more than a dozen novels, and all of them readable. First, I think, I ought to mention

two tales of the Dutch Indies—one, "An Outcast of the Islands" (Unwin, 6s.), is by a writer, Mr. Joseph Conrad, whose last story, "Almayer's Folly," had so large and so well deserved a success. Here is a book with the same novel atmosphere, the same sense of remote, untutored savagery, of a mixture of races beyond the appreciation of the untravelled European. It has the power of its predecessor, it contains as powerful and as beautiful scenes. The other, "Gold," by Miss Annie Linden (Lane, 3s. 6d. net), is the second volume of Lane's Library, and depends for its interest not so much on literary charm as the sensational incidents following on a search for the hidden treasure-fields of a forgotten king. "Gold! gold! gather it! pluck it up! see, it is fat, yellow gold!"—so runs one sentence out of the old, faded document which first put the hero on the scent, and ultimately turned his brain. Miss Linden writes pleasantly, if ingenuously, and she manages as she unfolds her story to impart a good deal of information about native life and customs. But she is merely a teller of stories, while Mr. Conrad is an artist, who, knowing so intimately a field so unworked, may achieve something very considerable. A Dutch story, but one dealing not with the Indies, but with Amsterdam, is "A Stumbler in Wide Shoes" (Hutchinson, 6s.), by Mr. E. Sutcliffe March, a new writer, I take it. But new to the game or not, Mr. March can tell a story, and his picture of the moral wreck and ultimate redemption of a young Dutch painter is full of interest and power. There is excellent love interest too—of a conventional kind—in the book, and the world of Amsterdam gives it a novel flavour.

A good English society novel is "A Lawyer's Wife: a Tale of Two Women and Some Men" (Lane, 4s. 6d. net), by Sir W. Nevill Geary, Bart., who has painted a disagreeable, essentially modern woman in a manner reminiscent of Mrs. Alfred Dean, who had, I thought, the prior right to use such types. Well written the tale is not, but it shows plenty of knowledge of the world, and is never dull. You will find also "A Humble Enterprise" (Ward and Lock, 3s. 6d.), by Miss Ada Cambridge, a clever little story, modern in its note, but not too modern. I can always read Miss Cambridge's story with interest. A small book by a writer new to me, and new I think to you, is "Sapphira of the Stage: How Sebastian Goss being Dumb, yet Made Love to Her, and What Befell" (Jarrow 1s. 6d.), by Mr. George Knight, the second volume of the pretty Daffodil Library (which began by issuing Mr. Grant Allen's "The Jaws of Death," without any intimation that it was a new edition of a story half a dozen years old!). There is a good deal of real strength, and some literary ability of a rather untutored sort, in this story, but what may interest you most about it is its ghost-scenes, which are refreshingly original, if not very convincing. The "what befell" of the title was lurid enough in all conscience—the submergence of hero and heroine, clasped in one another's arms, in a quicksand! A novel neither you nor those of your friends who care for the better kind of fiction must miss is a new volume in the Pioneer Series, "Across an Ulster Bog" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d. net), by Miss M. Hamilton, whose "A Self-Denying Ordinance" we both admired so highly. Here this writer has a smaller canvas, but the power of the earlier book is in it—and, more's the pity, that somewhat amateurish way of arranging her sentences which we both noticed before. But the peasantry of Northern Ireland Miss Hamilton certainly knows inside and out. "Mr. Magnus" (Unwin, 6s.) is a gross travesty, sensational and serious enough

in its aim, of life at the Kimberley diamond fields. You will see at once that "Mr. Magnus" is meant for Mr. Rhodes—an enemy's portrait—and other characters, like Mr. Barney Barnato, are easy enough to recognise. Mr. Statham, or whoever it is wrote the book, has missed his chance. He might have produced really a powerful novel with a thinly-disguised figure of Mr. Rhodes as hero. He could have made the picture as anti-Rhodes as he liked, but the material would have worked out with a fine picturesqueness and power if it had been properly handled.

Two volumes of short stories deserve a paragraph to themselves. First, Mrs. W. K. Clifford's "Mere Stories" (Black, 2s.) is not only notable for the excellence and uniform interest of the stories it contains, but also for the novelty of its shape—that of the yellow French novel pure and simple! The innovation deserves encouragement. You do not want, at this time of day, an introduction to Mrs. Clifford's many good qualities. She has become one of those few writers of English fiction no one of whose book one can afford to leave unread. And certainly you cannot afford to leave unread a volume of short stories, by a new writer—Mr. W. D. Scull's "The Garden of the Matchboxes and Other Stories" (Mathews, 3s. 6d. net). I cannot pretend to give efficient reasons for the faith that is in me, but I feel that in Mr. Scull appears a new writer worth following. At present he is over-conscious, rather laboured, certainly leaving the impression that to him style is at least as important as matter. He writes about the East, about London life, about—well, about most things, as if he knew them. He is eerie and fantastic and obscure, and one finishes most of his stories with a doubt of their meaning, but still he fascinates and compels interest—and curiosity.

One or two books have been translated this month from Continental languages. There is Björnstjerne Björnson's "The Fisher Lass" (Heinemann, 3s. net) in that collected edition of his stories for which Mr. Edmund Gosse writes brief prefatory notes; and there is a new novel by Dr. Max Nordau, "The Malady of the Century" (Heinemann, 6s.), full of its author's confused teaching, but worth your looking at; and in conclusion, a translation from the Danish of Hendrik Pontoppidan's "The Promised Land" (Dent, 3s. 6d. net), excellently illustrated. Pontoppidan is one of the very foremost of Danish novelists, and I believe one doesn't know European fiction in anything like its entirety if one remains strange to his work.

Short stories and essays make up Mr. Le Gallienne's "Prose Fancies (Second Series)" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net), a very pleasant volume, but of a quality on the whole rather lower than that which preceded it. It contains, however, with a certain amount of rubble, one or two of its author's most beautiful pieces of writing—"A Seventh-Story Heaven," for instance, shows how admirable an artist in words, sincere and not affected, he can be, how tender and near the heart of pathos, and love, and joy. "The Burial of Romeo and Juliet" is a charming fancy; and one or two papers at the close answer certain critics of "The Religion of a Literary Man," and should be read with that book. "The Works of Max Beerbohm" (Lane, 4s. 6d. net) is, as you will soon see for yourself, an addition to what Mr. Traill calls the "literature of impertinence." It is a small volume containing those half-dozen essays, precious, full of affectations, but still admirably written and always justifying themselves by their qualities of amusement, Mr. Beerbohm contributed to the early numbers of "The Yellow Book." And we have also Mr. Beerbohm's

apology for himself, his swan song. "I shall write no more," he says. "Already I feel myself to be a trifle outmoded. I belong to the Beardsley period." And the humour of the thing lies in the fact that even to-day Mr. Beerbohm is not twenty-four! Mr. John Lane's elaborate bibliography of this "outmoded" young gentleman's various productions is excellent fooling, too, and distinctly the little book is one to keep. Here I may mention two new editions—that of Mr. Augustine Birrell's "Res Judicatae" (Stock, 2s. 6d.), in the collected popular edition of his books, a truly delightful volume of literary essays; and M. Alphonse Daudet's "Recollections of a Literary Man" (Dent, 2s. 6d. net), one of the reissue in English form of his better known books.

Three new volumes of verse I am able to send you this month—volumes I have myself thoroughly enjoyed, and which I do not think any one who cares at all for modern poetry can afford to disregard. Two are by Mrs. Woods, already well known as a novelist, and, to a smaller circle, as a poet. "Wild Justice: a Dramatic Poem" (Smith and Elder, 2s. 6d.) has that atmosphere of profound, impenetrable gloom which hung over "A Village Tragedy." But the power of it, the impressiveness! All pathos, and horror, and the poignant anguish of some women's fate is in the play, which can be compared to the work of no other modern but Ibsen. Indeed, Shakespeare himself is, I should think, the model Mrs. Woods placed before her. There is more than a note of that kind of art of suggestion and terror he exercises in "Macbeth" in this tragedy of the lonely Welsh coast. Mrs. Woods is not so depressing a writer in "Aéromancy and Other Poems" (Mathew, 1s. net). It contains one poem, "The Child Alone," that will stand with the best work of Mr. Stevenson's, whose point of view in regard to children it has; and it is a sort of companion in verse to Mr. Grahame's "The Golden Age." "An April Song" and "March Thoughts from England" are both keenly beautiful, but "Aéromancy" itself is too obscure for the ordinary reader. The third volume, "A Shropshire Lad" (Kegan Paul, 2s. 6d.), is by a new writer, Mr. A. E. Housman, a very real poet, and a very English one at that. His book is really a biography in verse, in sixty-three short poems, dealing with the loves and sorrows, the dramatic incidents, the daily labours of a Ludlow boy. Simplicity is the note of Mr. Housman's style—simplicity and a dignified restraint. Open at page 38 and read the poem that begins "Is my team plowing?" and then tell me if you do not consider Mr. Housman a distinct acquisition to the little body of young men who are worthily doing their utmost to keep alive the traditions of English song. And I send a new edition of Mr. Edward Carpenter's Whitmanesque volume "Towards Democracy" (Unwin, 6s.), and a new and complete collection, under the title of "Lapsus Calami and Other Verses" (Macmillan and Bowes, Cambridge, 5s.), of the late J. K. Stephen's poetical work. There is a portrait in the volume, and an introduction by his brother. You do not need to be told that "J. K. S." carried on in his own day that tradition of Cambridge verse that C. S. Calverley made for an earlier generation.

Two or three very entertaining, and a couple of very learned, scientific volumes are in your box this month. The one most likely to be popular is Mr. C. J. Cornish's "Animals at Work and Play: their Activities and Emotions" (Seeley, 6s.), a delightful collection of papers on the every-day life of animals, which have been appearing in the *Spectator*. Mr. Cornish treats such subjects as

"Animals' Beds," "Animals' Toilets," "Military Tactics of Animals," and "Dangerous Animals of Europe" with unfailing vivacity. The papers are cleverly illustrated from photographs. Then there is a second series of Mr. Edward Step's "Wayside and Woodland Blossoms: a Pocket Guide to British Wild Flowers for the Country Rambler" (Warne, 7s. 6d.), not a highly priced book when the fact is taken into consideration that it contains coloured plates of a hundred and thirty species, and illustrations and clear descriptions of nearly four hundred others. Sir John Lubbock's "The Scenery of Switzerland and the Causes to which it is Due" (Macmillan, 6s.), with a number of maps and illustrations, appears very opportunely, and its appeal is as much strictly scientific as popular. Mr. Lydekker's "A Geographical History of Mammals" (Cambridge Warehouse, 10s. 6d.) is a volume, well illustrated, of course, of the Cambridge Geographical Series, containing a very clear view of its subject, presented in a thoroughly readable manner. By the way, "The Royal Natural History" (Warne), of which Mr. Lydekker is editor, is appearing in sixpenny weekly parts. There is no popular work of its kind cheaper or better illustrated, and what is particularly important, the text is always the work of a specialist who can be entirely trusted to give the very latest information on each subject.

Geographical works of one kind and another have a peculiar interest just now. Thus you will welcome Mr. Douglas Sladen's unconventional guide-book, "Brittany for Britons" (Black, 2s. 6d.), with its "newest practical information about the towns frequented by the English on the Gulf of St. Malo." And there is Mr. H. R. G. Inglis's "The 'Contour' Road-Book of Scotland" (Gall and Inglis, 2s.), a series of elevation plans of the Scottish roads for the convenience of cyclists, with measurements and descriptive letterpress. "Two Knapsacks in the Channel Islands" (Jarrold, 1s.), by Mr. Jasper Braithwaite and Mr. Maclean, explains itself. It is a fully illustrated, somewhat humorous description, and may be useful. Major A. F. Mockler-Ferryman's "In the Northman's Land: Travel, Sport, and Folk-lore in the Hardanger Fjord and Fjeld" (Low, 7s. 6d.), is a very capable, interesting book, whose map and illustrations add to its value. Travel of a different kind is represented by Mr. Julius M. Price's "The Land of Gold: the Narrative of a Journey through the West Australian Gold-fields in the Autumn of 1895" (Low, 7s. 6d.). Here too is a map, with many illustrations by the author.

Nothing in the way of theology that I can send is likely to be more interesting than Mr. F. A. Malleson's new edition, with a considerable number of hitherto unprinted letters, of Mr. Ruskin's "Letters to the Clergy on the Lord's Prayer and the Church, with Replies from Clergy and Laity, and an Epilogue" (George Allen, 5s. net). But you will like to have Mr. Richard Lovett's "Primer of Modern Missions" (R. T. S., 1s.), in the Present Day Series, although "considerations of space have forbidden any reference to modern Roman Catholic Missions." One cannot fail to connect this omission with the fact that the Religious Tract Society publish at the same time "The Papal Attempt to Re-Convert England" (1s. 6d.), by "one born and nurtured" in the Church whose "new aggressive movement" he seeks to combat.

There is a delightful series of the old standard authors which the publisher has fitly entitled "Books to Have." The latest edition is the ever-green "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," in six eminently companionable volumes

(Gibbings, 15s.). The text chosen is that of E. W. Lane, and there are clever and characteristic illustrations by Mr. Frank Brangwyn, while Mr. Joseph Jacobs, that very erudite scholar, has prepared a critical introduction, in which he claims to have "traced the author" of the "Nights." A better edition than this, one better printed, or of a better shape, could not be imagined. In the Golden Treasury Series has appeared the edition of Sir Thomas Brown's beautiful treasures of seventeenth century wisdom and of English prose, the "Hydro-

taphia" and "The Garden of Cyrus" (Macmillan, 2s. 6d. net), on which Dr. Greenhill was engaged up till the time of his death; and the same publishers have added to their series of Illustrated Standard Novels a reprint of Captain Marryat's "Mr. Midshipman Easy" (3s. 6d.), with an introduction by Mr. David Hannay, and a great number of illustrations—such good illustrations—by Mr. Fred Pogram. No better book exists as a present for a boy than this, perhaps Marryat's best novel, and it could not appear in more attractive garb.

THE BABY EXCHANGE.

THE babies offered for adoption now much exceed in number those desirous of adopting children, consequently the babies have to wait their turn, and must be on our list longer than at first, when the balance was on the other side. As the object of my work in attempting this department is to be the medium of finding children for foster-parents who are without children, yet feel the desire to fill up the blank in their hearts and homes by adopting as their own some of the homeless among the little ones, the work, from the foster-parents' point of view (which is the point of view of the Baby Exchange), does not suffer from the pendency of the children.

I wish now to state explicitly that no help can be given from the Baby Exchange to those foster-parents who wish for a premium or other payments with the children. A number of letters come with such requests. From this date, no such letters will be noticed, but at once consigned to the waste-paper basket.

The mother of two little boys, respectively eight and five years of age, would be glad to have them adopted. Owing to the death of her husband she is left in very poor pecuniary circumstances. The two boys are good-looking and intelligent; they are grandsons of one of Her Majesty's Indian Judges.

The following is the usual monthly list of babies offered for adoption:—

GIRLS.—Place and date of birth.

(All illegitimate except those marked with an asterisk.)

1. Born July, 1895. London.
2. " May, 1894. Hampshire. Mother alive, will give up all claims. Father deserted his family.
3. " November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy.
4. " December, 1895. Glasgow.
5. " December, 1895. Kent.
6. " Early in 1895. Liverpool.
7. " April, 1895. Southampton. Healthy.
8. " October, 1895. Manchester. Blue eyes.
9. " December, 1895. Portsmouth. Healthy. Blue eyes.
10. " June, 1895. London.
11. " December, 1895. Manchester.
12. " November, 1895. London.
13. " 1896. London.
14. " January, 1896. London.
15. " 1896. Monmouthshire.

16. Born November 1895. London.
17. " April, 1896. Sunderland.
18. " September, 1895. Hull.
19. " June, 1895. Lancashire.
20. " 1895. London.
21. " October, 1895. London.
22. " September, 1895. Staffordshire.
23. " May, 1896. London.

BOYS.—Place and date of birth.

- 1.* Born Gloucestershire, April, 1895. Mother dead. Father alive but poor. Will give up all claim.
- 2.* " September, 1894. Isle of Wight.
3. " April, 1895. Bradford. Healthy and strong.
4. " June, 1895. Near London.
- 5.* " 1890. Cheltenham. Half Italian.
6. " May, 1894. Near London.
7. " 1893. Near London.
8. " November, 1894. Scotland.
9. " January, 1896. Near London.
10. " September, 1895. Near London.
11. Aged five. Worcestershire.
12. " five. Bath.
13. Born December, 1895. Glasgow.
14. " January, 1896. Banbury. Twins.
15. " June, 1895. London.
16. " September, 1895. Isle of Man.
- 17.* " October, 1895. Liverpool. This is the child of a Jewess whose husband has deserted her. She would like it to be adopted by Christians.
- 18.* " February, 1896. Manchester.
19. " January, 1895. Essex.
20. " February, 1896. London.
- 21.* " December, 1895. Bristol. Child of a widow who is not strong enough to earn sufficient for her two children. She has another boy three and a half years of age.
- 22.* " June, 1894. London.
23. " April, 1896. Lancashire.
24. " March, 1894. Sussex.
25. " April, 1896. Burton-on-Trent.
26. " December, 1895. London.
27. " May, 1895. Birmingham.
28. " 1893. Sheffield.
29. " 1888. Cheltenham.
30. " April, 1896. London.
31. " December, 1895. London.
32. " October, 1895. London.
33. " May, 1894. London.



THE MONTHLY INDEX TO PERIODICALS.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Is published at the beginning of every month. It gives Tables of the Contents in the Periodicals—English, American, and Foreign—of the month, besides an Alphabetical Index of Articles in the leading English and American Magazines. Another feature is a list of the New Books published during the month.

Price 1d. per month; or 1s. 6d. per annum, post free.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index, which is limited to the following periodicals.

A. R.	Altruistic Review.	F. L.	Folk-Lore.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.
A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	Nat. R.	National Review.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	F.	Forum.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
Ant.	Antiquary.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	Naut. M.	Nautical Magazine.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	Free R.	Free Review.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
A.	Arena.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review.
Ata.	Atlanta.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	New W.	New World.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
Bad M.	Badminton Magazine.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	O.	Outing.
B. S.	Bibliotheca Sacra.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	H.	Humanitarian.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	I.	Idler.	P. M.	Pearson's Magazine.
Bkman.	Bookman.	I. L.	Index Library.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
B.	Borderland.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
Can. M.	Canadian Magazine.	Ir. E. it.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	Pay. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
Cas. M.	Cassier's Magazine.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	Psychol. R.	Psychological Review.
C. W.	Catholic World.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	J. P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Q.	Quiver.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	R. R. A.	Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist.
Chaut.	Chautanuan.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	St. N.	Review of Reviews (America).
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	J. R. U.	Journal of the Royal United Service	Sc. G.	Science Gossip.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	S. I.	Institution.	Sc. P.	Science Progress.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
C.	Cornhill.	K. O.	King's Own.	Scoot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cosmop.	Cosmopolis.	K.	Knowledge.	Scoot. R.	Scottish Review.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
C. H.	Country House.	Libr.	Library.	Str.	Strand Magazine.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	L.	London Quarterly.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Tom.	To-Morrow.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	Lnd.	Londgate.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	McCl.	McClure's Magazine.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Ed. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	W. M.	Windsor Magazine.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	Man. Q.	Manchester Quarterly.	W. H.	Woman at Home.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	Mind.	Mind.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
E. L.	English Illustrated Magazine.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	Y. M.	Young Man.
Ex.	Expositor.	Mon.	Monist.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
Ex. T.	Expository Times.	M.	Month.		

Africa (see also Atlas Mountains, Egypt, Morocco, Tunis):	Anthracite Coal: The Utilization of Anthracite Culin, by E. H. Williams, Jr.
England's Duty in South Africa, by A. Michie.	Eng. M. July.
The New South African Situation, by L. Enfield.	Anthropology: The Early Ages of the Human Race, L. Q. July.
Nature versus the Chartered Company, by Hon. John Scott Montagu, N. C.	Arbitration, see Contents of <i>United States, Venezuelan Question.</i>
Angus.	Archaeology, see Contents of <i>American Journal of Archaeology, Anti-Quarry, Index Library, Reliquary.</i>
Why South Africa can wait; Letter by Melius de Villiers, N. C. August.	Architecture, see Contents of <i>Architecture.</i>
Stray Thoughts on South Africa, by Olive Schreiner, F. R. August.	Arctic Regions:
Johannesburg, by E. S. Lang Buckland, C. H. July.	The Curious Race of Arctic Highlanders, by L. L. Dyche, Cos. July.
Molimo, the God Who promised Victory to the Matabele, by Joseph M. Orpen, N. C. August.	S. A. Andree's Balloon Voyage to the North Pole, by A. T. Story, Str. July.
The Murder of Mr. Stokes, Capt. Salusbury on, U. S. M. August.	Argyll's (Duke of) "Philosophy of Belief," Q. R. July.
Agriculture (see also Contents of <i>Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society</i>):	Aristocracy: The Citizenship of the British Nobility, Q. R. July.
National Wheat Stores, by R. A. Yerburgh, C. H. July.	Armies (see also Contents of <i>Journal of the Royal United Service Institution, United Service Magazines</i>):
Nitratin, by Dr. C. M. Alkmann, C. R. August.	Our Young Soldiers in India, by T. A. Perry Marsh, W. R. August.
Alexander, Archbishop, Interview, by S. Gwynn, Sun. M. August.	The Human Animal in Battle, by H. W. Wilson, F. R. August.
American History (see also Contents of <i>American Historical Review</i>):	Arnold, Matthew, and His Letters, by C. A. L. Morse, C. W. July.
The Declaration of Independence in the Light of Modern Criticism, by Prof. M. C. Tyler, N. A. R. July.	Assyriology: Babylon and Elam Four Thousand Years Ago, by T. G. Pinches, K. O. August.
American People (see also Women):	Astrology: How to tell Fortunes by the Stars, by F. Legge, P. M. M. August.
American Millionaires, C. August.	Life in the Moon, by Prince Kropotkin, N. C. August.
Anarchism: Something about Anarchism, F. L. August.	Variable Stars, by Lieut.-Col. E. E. Markwick, K. August.
Angell, President, Quarter-Centennial of M. L. d'Orge on, F. July.	
Annelids and Recent Research, L. Q. July.	

Athletics: Great Athletes of To-day and Yesterday, **W M**, July.

Atlas Mountains, W. B. Harris on, **Black**, August.

Australia: The Federation of Australia, by O. Hall, **Lipp**, August.

Austria: Socialism and Social Politics, by Rev. M. Kauffmann, **Econ R**, July.

Authors and Publishers: Literary Property, by Emile Zola, **Bkman**, July.

Baker, Lady, H. Ward on, **E I**, August.

Balfour's (A. J.) "Foundations of Belief," Prof. Seth on, **C R**, August.

Ballooning:

- Balloons, by Mrs. Parr, **P M M**, August.
- Aerial Athletes and "the Coming Race," by J. B. Walker, **Cos**, July.
- S. A. Andree's Balloon Voyage to the North Pole, by A. T. Story, **Str**, July.

Barnard, President Henry, D. C. Gilman on, **A M**, August.

J. L. Hughes on, **N E M**, July.

Baxter, Richard, Handwriting of, Dr. A. B. Grosart on, **Sun H**, August.

Bees, J. K. Reeve on, **Lipp**, August.

Belgium: The Mines of Mariemont, by J. H. Gore, **C W**, July.

Beresford, Lord Charles, Interview, by W. G. Fitzgerald, **Str**, July.

Beverages, T. G. Allen on, **Chaut**, July.

Bible (see also Contents of *Bibliotheca Sacra*, *Church Quarterly Review*, *Clergyman's Magazine*, *Critical Review*, *Expositor*, *Expository Times*, *Homiletic Review*, *King's Own*, *Presbyterian and Reformed Review*):

- The Bible as Literature, **L Q**, July.
- The Date of the Exodus, by—
- Conder, Lieut.-Col., **P E F**, August.
- Haynes, Capt. A. E., **P E F**, August.
- Noah's Ark, by D. Stokes, **Free R**, August.
- The Demouology of the New Testament, by F. C. Conybeare, **Jew Q**, July.

Bible in Schools: The Immorality of Religious Education, by R. de Villiers, **Free R**, August.

Black, William, Interview, **Y M**, August.

Blavatsky, H. P., and Theosophy, by Kate B. Davis, **A**, July.

Boston, Mass.; Reminiscences of Literary Boston, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, **McG**, August.

Bouvier, President, Diary of, Emile Fagnet on, **Cosmop**, August.

Bramwell, Lord, John Macdonell on, **T B**, August.

Branstone, Abbé de, David Hannay on, **New R**, August.

Browne, Major-General Sir James, Autobiographical, **Black**, August.

Browning's (Robert) Poem "La Saisiaz," A. Taylor Innes on, **C R**, August.

Browning, Mrs., Biographical, etc., by Prof. T. W. Hunt, **P R R**, July.

Mrs. Browning's Poetry, by T. Bradish, **W R**, August.

Bunner, Henry C., Laurence Hutton on, **Bkman**, July.

Burns, Robert, Alex. Carrill on, **Str**, July.

Unsigned Article on, **Black**, August.

Butler, Bishop, and Gladstone's "Life," by Jacob Cooper, **B S**, July.

Butterflies:

- Dewar, G. A. B., on, **T B**, August.
- Miller, Fred, on, **G O P**, August.

Buxton, Sydney, Interview, **H**, Aug.

Caldwell, Henry Clay, J. B. Follett on, **A**, July.

California: Ostrich-Farming, by E. Causton, **P M**, August.

Canada, see Contents of *Canadian Magazine*.

Capellini, Luigi, Miss A. M. Stoddart on, **G W**, August.

Catholic Church (see also Contents of *Dublin Review*, *Month*):

- The Secret of Catholicism, by Dr. W. Barry, **Nat R**, August.
- Cardinal Manning and the Catholic Reaction of our Times, **E R**, July.
- The Seventh (Ecumenical) Council, **Ch Q**, July.
- The Vatican, by F. Marion Crawford, **C M**, August.
- The Training of a Jesuit, by Father Clarke, **N C**, August.

Cave-Dwellers in England, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **C F M**, August.

Celebes, **Scot G M**, July.

Cetywayo, U S M, August.

Chamberlain, Joseph, Skottowe, B. C., on, **Nat R**, August.

Unsigned Article on, **G T**, August.

Channel Islands, C. Edwards on, **G M**, August.

Chichester, W. Connor Sydney on, **G M**, August.

Children:

- Children's Theology, **C**, August.
- What Children should be told, by H. Mansell, **Free R**, August.

China:

- The Future of China, **F R**, August.
- Poo-Too; a Chinese Holy Island, by T. H. Houston, **C W**, July.
- Chinese Labour Unions in America, by W. N. Fong, **Chaut**, July.
- Church and Christianity: The Imperial Power in the Reign of Christian Truth, by Prof. J. B. Buchanan, **A**, July.
- Church of England: Dr. Gibson's "Thirty-Nine Articles," **Ch Q**, July.
- Church History, see Contents of *Church Quarterly Review*.
- Churches:

 - Ely Cathedral, by Canon W. E. Dickson, **G W**, August.
 - Salisbury and Wells Cathedrals, by A. Atsted, **Fr L**, August.

Classics, see Contents of *Classical Review*.

Claudian, **Q R**, July.

Clive, Lord, Biographical, **L Q**, July.

Coins: English Coins, by G. F. Hill, **K**, August.

Colenso, Miss, W. H. Golding on, **G T**, August.

Colonies and Imperial Federation:

- Making for Empire, by Ernest E. Williams, **New R**, August.
- The Empire of To-morrow, by H. Seton-Karr, **Tom**, August.
- "Comité de Salut Public," by Oscar Browning, **Cosmop**, August.

Condition of the People:

- Lowest London, **Lud**, August.
- The Oddments and Wastrels of London, by H. Maclean, **Q**, August.
- Constantinople: The Museum of the Janissaries, by Dr. Hugh Macmillan, **G W**, August.

Consumption: Shall We Have a National Sanitarium for Consumptives in the United States, by Dr. W. T. Parker, **A**, July.

Cosmopolis, Frederic Harrison on, **Cosmop**, August.

Country Holiday Week in America, by W. I. Cole, **N E M**, July.

Cricket: The Oxford and Cambridge Match, 1895, **Mac**, August.

Crime:

- Criminal Jurisprudence, M. Romero on, **N A R**, July.
- The Prevention of Crime, **W R**, August.
- The Cost of Criminal Relics, by F. Banfield, **Lud**, August.

Cruelty to Animals, Ouida on, **N C**, August.

Cuban Question:

- Fitzmaurice-Kelly, James, on, **New R**, August.
- Pierra, F. G., on, **Fr L**, July.

Curzon, Hon. George, W. E. Grey on, **C F M**, August.

Cycling (see also Contents of *Outing*):

- Cyclomania, **C J**, August.
- How to Attain Grace in Cycling, by W. Hay Fea, **Bad M**, August.
- Cycling Accidents, by C. W. Nairn, **C H**, July.

Dante's "Vita Nuova," **Q R**, July.

Davies, Jane, Letters of, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **G W**, August.

Deer:

- The Red Deer and Its Habits, by W. M. Lancaster, **C H**, July.
- The Red Deer of New Zealand, **Mac**, August.

Democracy: The Real Problems of Democracy, by E. L. Godkin, **A M**, July.

Devonshire, Duchess of Somersett and Mrs. Tom Kelly on, **P M M**, August.

Dog Smugglers, C. S. Pelham-Clinton on, **Str**, July.

Don Quixote, A. F. Jaccaci on, **Scrib**, August.

Doten, Elizabeth, and Her Poems, by Giles B. Stebbins, **A**, July.

Dress: Women's Hats, by R. S. Loveday, **E I**, August.

Duels, J. Cuthbert Hadden on, **G M**, August.

Duffy, Sir Charles Gavan, J. Henniker-Heaton on, **E I**, August.

Earthquakes, Dr. C. Davison on, **K**, August.

Education (see also Contents of *Educational Review*, *Educational Times*, *Hand and Eye*, *Parents' Review*, *Practical Teacher*):

- The Education Bill, **Ch Q**, July.
- The Evils of Boarding Schools, by T. Waugh, **Free R**, August.
- The Teacher's Duty to the Pupil, by Cardinal Gibbons, **N A R**, July.
- Fags and Fagging, by Horace G. Hutchinson, **C**, August.
- Confessions of United States Public School Teachers, **A M**, July.

Egypt, **E R**, July.

Egyptology:

- Egyptian Fragments, by Dr. A. Neubauer, **Jew Q**.
- Pharaoh of the Hard Heart, by Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie, **C M**, August.
- The Book of the Dead, by J. Hunt Cooke, **C R**, August.

Electricity (see also Contents of *Engineering Magazine*):

- A Novel Seashore Electric Railway at Brighton, by M. Volk, **Cas M**, July.
- A Great Electrical Exhibit in New York, by R. Jamison, **Chaut**, July.

Elliot, G. F. Scott, Unsigned Article on, **L Q**, July.

Emigration and Immigration:

- Handling the Immigrant, by H. M. Sweeney, **C W**, July.
- The Restriction of Immigration in the United States, by E. W. Bemis, **B S**, July.

Immigration Evils in the United States, by Rhoda Gale, **Lipp**, August.

Engineering, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*, *Engineering Magazine*.

Engfield, Sir Francis, A. A. Harrison on, **D R**, July.

English History (see also Contents of *English Historical Review*):

- The White Rose on the Border, by Alison Buckler, **G M**, August.
- Epitaphs, H. A. Lincoln on, **G W**, August.

Ethics (see also Contents of *International Journal of Ethics*):

- Our Ideas of Right and Wrong, by B. S. Proctor, **Free R**, August.
- Individual Morality and Political Morality, by Scipio Sigele, **Tom**, August.

Eversley, F. Dolman on, **Y W**, August.

Fiction:

- The Art of Fiction, by E. G. Wheelwright, **W R**, August.
- The Ethics of Modern Novels, by Lady Blessinghasset, **Cosmop**, August.
- Field, Eugene, Martha N. Jenowine and Others on, **St. N**, August.

Finance (see also Articles under Savings Banks, United States, and Contents of *Bankers' Magazine*, *Board of Trade Journal*, *Investors' Review*):

- Money and Investments, **C R**, August.
- A Common Coinage for All Nations, by C. W. Stone, **N A R**, July.
- Bimetallism and the Nature of Money, by W. H. Mallock, **F R**, August.
- English History and the Gold Standard, by J. Tyrell Bayle, **W R**, August.

Democratic Finance, **Q R**, July.

Sound Money the Safeguard of Labour, by R. B. Mahony, **N A R**, July.

Fire Ordeals: "Passing Through the Fire," by Andrew Lang, **C R**, August.

Fishing: The Trawler and the Line Fishermen, by W. Anderson Smith, **C J**, August.

Fitzgerald, Edward, Letters of, **Q R**, July.

Flying Dutchman, Legend of, E. E. Minton on, **Man Q**, July.

Folk-Lore, see Contents of *Folk-Lore*.

Fool: The Influence of Stomach on Mind, by W. Nathan, **W R**, August.

Foreign Policy: Our Incurable Foreign Policy, by J. C. Paget, **Tom**, August.

France (see also Articles under Navies, Madagascar, Tunis):

- The Government of France since 1870, **E R**, July.
- Franco-American Alliance, by Miss C. M. Yonge, **M P**, August.

France—continued.
 The Paris Exhibition of 1900, by M. Griffith, **P M**, August.
 Parisian Nooks and Notables, by Mrs. Emily Crawford, **W M**, July.
 Bicêtre, Paris, by Tighe Hopkins, **T B**, August.
 Through Touraine on Wheels, by Sir Herbert Maxwell, **Black**, August.
 France, Ex-Empress Eugénie of, Miss H. Friederichs on, **Y W**, August.
 Furniture, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Sun M**, August.

Geography (see also Maps):
 Address to the Royal Geographical Society, by Sir Clements Markham, **G J**, July.
 Geography at the Universities, **G J**, July.
 The Swiss Geographical Congress, V. Dingledie on, **Scot G M**, July.
 Geology, see Contents of *Geological Magazine*, *Journal of Geology*.
 German Literature:
 Current German Literature, John G. Robertson on, **Cosmop**, August.
 Some German Novels, **Black**, August.

Germany:
 A Holiday Ramble in the Volcanic Eifel, by K. S. Macquoid, **L H**, August.
 Worms and Its Jewish Legends, by Rev. I. Harris, **Sun H**, August.
 Gladstone, W. E., W. T. Stead on, **McCl**, August.
 Glas, Daniel MacCarthy, J. Coleman on, **Ir M**, August.
 Glasgow, see under Scotland.
 Glave, E. J., Autobiographical, **C M**, August.
 Glendower, Owen, **Mac**, August.
 Goethe, Miss Alice Zimmerman on, **Bkman**, July.
 Gold-Mining: Recent Improvements in Gold Milling, by H. M. Chance, **Eng M**, July.
 Green, Prof. W. H., Jubilee of, **P R R**, July.
 Gulana, and the Dutch Claims, by Rev. H. Thurston, **M**, July.

Hamley, Sir Edward, **Q R**, July.
 "Hausard," **C J**, August.
 Hardwick Hall, by Rev. A. H. Malan, **P M M**, August.
 Hastings, Warren, Biographical, **L Q**, July.
 Heraldry in America, E. Zieber on, **Lipp**, August.
 Hirsch, Baron de, O. S. Straus on, **F**, July.
 History: New Methods of Historical Inquiry, **Q R**, July.
 Hofer, Andreas, W. D. McCrackan on, **N E M**, July.
 Holmes, Oliver Wendell, A. H. K. B. on, **Long**, August.
 Moulton, Mrs. L. C., on, **Bkman**, July.
 Homes and Shelters: Girl-Life in Ilford Village Homes, by James Cassidy, **W R**, August.

Horticulture:
 The Garden, **Q R**, July.
 Gardens and Garden Craft, **E R**, July.
 Old Time Flower Gardens, by Alice M. Earle, **Scrub**, August.
 Hungary, Sacred Crown of, Dr. J. Horowitz on, **E I**, August.
 Huxley, Thomas Henry, Wilfrid Ward on, **N C**, August.

Immortality: Is There Another Life? by Prof. Goldwin Smith on, **F**, July.
 India (see also Contents of *India*, *Indian Magazine and Review*):
 The Indian Executive, **W R**, August.
 Our Indian Frontier, **Q R**, July.
 An Execution in India, **Mac**, August.
 A Day in Goa, by J. Lawson, **T B**, August.

Individualism:
 The Rights of the Individual, by Rev. H. Rashdall, **Econ R**, July.
 Individualism and Socialism, Z. Swift Holbrook on, **B S**, July.

International Delusions, by Dr. F. E. Clark, **N A R**, July.

Invention, Peculiarities of, by G. R. Fleming, **G W**, August.

Ireland (see also Contents of *New Ireland Review*):
 Home Rule and the Irish Party, by T. P. O'Connor, **C R**, August.
 The Orange Society, by M. Macdonagh, **C R**, August.
 The Round Towers of Ireland, C. Lee on, **L H**, August.
 In a Jaunting Car in Ireland, by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, **Y W**, August.
 At Ballantrae, by E. Mercer, **Man Q**, July.
 The Kingdom of Kerry, by G. W. Forrest, **P M M**, Aug.
 St. Augustine's Fort, Galway, by Very Rev. J. Fahey, **Ir E R**, July.

Ireland, see Articles under Catholic Church.

Japan:
 Japan's Invasion of the Commercial World, by A. R. Foote, **Eng M**, July.
 Sunrise in Japan, by Katharine Tristram, **Sun H**, August.

Jefferson, Thomas, and his Party To-Day, by W. E. Russell, **F**, July.

Jeffreys, Lord Chancellor, F. Watt on, **New R**, August.

Jews (see also Contents of *Jewish Quarterly Review*):
 The Modern Jews in Europe, by R. O. A. Dawson, **Ata**, August.

Johnson, Dr., E. B. Perry on, **L H**, August.

Journalism:
 Contributors, **Nat R**, August.
 The Story of *Punch*, by Rev. R. E. Welsh, **Y M**, August.

Kaftan, Dr. Jullius, Dr. S. Plantz on, **Hom R**, July.

Keats, John, Letters of, **L Q**, July.

Kernahan, Coulson, Interview, by Archibald Cromwell, **W M**, July.

Kerry, see under Ireland.

Krasinska, Countess, Diary of, **E R**, Aug.

Labour Questions:
 The Autonomy of Labour, by H. W. Wolff, **C R**, August.
 The Hope of Trades Unionism, by R. Lumsdaine, **Tom**, August.

The Nail-Makers of Bromsgrove, by R. H. Sherard, **P M**, August.

Lake-Dwellers of Glastonbury, by Charles Edwards, **C J**, August.

Lapperton, Prof. D., on Physical Geography, by Dr. H. H. Mill, **G J**, July.

Law (see also Contents of *Juridical Review*):
 A Chat about Barristers, **C J**, August.

Lawes, Sir John, **C H**, July.

Lee, General Robert E., Col. J. J. Garnett on, **Fr L**, August.

Levin, Rahel, **Mac**, August.

Life-Saving Service: Heroes of the Albert Medal, by L. S. Lewis, **Str. July**.

Li Hung Chang:
 Foster, J. W., on, **C M**, August.

Michie, A., on, **N C**, August.

Parker, E. H. on, **New R**, August.

Lincoln, Abraham, Ida M. Tarbell on, **McCl**, August.

Literature (see also Poetry, Fiction, etc.):
 Literature in England, by A. Filon, **Cosmop**, August.

Present Condition of Literary Production, by Paul Shorey, **A M**, August.

Poetic Rhythms in Prose, by E. E. Hale, Jr., **A M**, August.

The Literature of Factory Workers, **G W**, August.

Lochielair, see under Scotland.

Loughlomond, Henry Wadsworth, W. D. Howells on, **Harp**, August.

McCarthy, Justin, Interview, by A. H. Lawrence, **G T**, August.

McCosk, President, D. C. Gilman on, **A M**, August.

McKinley, William, E. V. Smalley on, **R R A**, July.

Madagascar: The French in Madagascar, **Q R**, July.

Mahometanism: The Caliph and His Duties, by Ahmed Riza Bey, **C R**, August.

Man, Isle of, Bishop of Sodor and Man on, **Q**, August.

Manning, Cardinal:
 Stead, W. T., on, **Y M**, August.

Tiffany, Archdeacon C. C., on, **F**, July.

Maps: An Eighteenth Century Atlas of England and Wales, F. Owen Williams on, **G M**, August.

Marriage:
 Marriage on Lease, **Free R**, August.

Marriage and Divorce in Scotland, **W R**, August.

Manley, Baron de, C. L. Kingsford on, **E H**, July.

Medicine: The Drift of Modern Medicine, by Dr. G. M. Carrae, **New R**, August.

Meredith's (George) Poems, R. Colles on, **Ir M**, August.

Meynell's (Mrs.) Essays, George Meredith on, **Nat R**, August.

Missions, see Contents of *Church Missionary Intelligencer*, *Missionary Review*.

Miyajima, Eliza R. Schimore on, **C M**, August.

Modern Life, Simplification of, by A. W. Ready, **H**, August.

Moltke, Count von, J. von Verdy du Vernois on, **F**, July.

Monasteries: The Somerset Carthusians, **Ch Q**, July.

Montaigne, M. de, Biographical, etc., by Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr., **A M**, August.

Montaigne and Shakespeare, by John M. Robertson, **Free R**, August.

Montenegro, R. H. Russell on, **Fr L**, August.

Moravian Anabaptists, by R. Heath, **C R**, August.

Morocco: Peeps into Barbary, by J. E. Budgett Meakin, **Harp**, August.

Murphy, Father Denis, **Ir M**, July.

Museum of the Janissaries, by Dr. Hugh Macmillan, **G W**, August.

Napoleon I., W. M. Sloane on, **C M**, August.

Nashville, Tennessee, C. T. Logan on, **Fr L**, August.

Natural History (see also *Natural History*, *Bees*, *Butterflies*, *Deer*, *Fishing Seals*, *Taxidermy*, *Plants*, and Contents of *Journal of Microscopy*, *Natural Science*):
 Stories of Animals, by Linton Meadows, **Arg**, August.

An English Meadow, by Fred Miller, **W M**, July.

Under the Apple-Tree, by Prof. B. D. Halstead, **Chaut**, July.

Door-Step Neighbours, by W. H. Gibson, **Harp**, August.

Navies (see also Contents of *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution*, *United Service Magazines*):
 Our Naval Weakness, by R. Tillett, **Nat R**, August.

Blockaded Armaments, James McCarthy on, **Cosmop**, August.

H.M.S. *Britannia*, A. S. Hand on, **P M**, August.

The Tricks of Torpedo-Boats, by Ernest Ingersoll, **St N**, August.

The New French Naval Programme, by C. B. Royance-Kent, **F R**, August.

New England, see Contents of *New England Magazine*.

New Zealand:
 Five Years' Reform, by W. P. Reeves, **Nat R**, August.

The Red Deer of New Zealand, **Mac**, August.

Nicaragua, M. Rees Davison on, **G W**, August.

Nile, Battle of, Prof. J. K. Langton on, **C**, August.

Nordan's (Max) "Degeneration" and "Regeneration"; a Reply by H. T. Peck, **Bkman**, July.

Norway; the Right Way to see It, by H. L. Brackstad, **E I**, August.

Oratory: Great Orators and the Lyceum in the United States, by J. B. Pond, **Cos**, July.

Ordeals: "Passing through the Fire," by Andrew Lang, **C R**, August.

Ouida's "Views and Opinions," F. Rockell on, **Free R**, August.

Page Papers, **E R**, July.

Palestine, see Contents of *Palestine Exploration Fund*.

Pamirs, and the Source of the Oxus, by G. N. Curzon, **G J**, July.

Paris, see under France.

Parikes, Sir Henry, A. Pritchett Martin on, **C**, August.

Parliamentary (see also Democracy, Foreign Policy, Politics, etc.):
 The Intolerable Waste of Parliament, by James Annand, **New R**, August.

The Unpopularity of the House of Commons, by T. Mackay, **Nat R**, August.

Luck or Leadership? **F R**, August.

Home Rule, see under Ireland.

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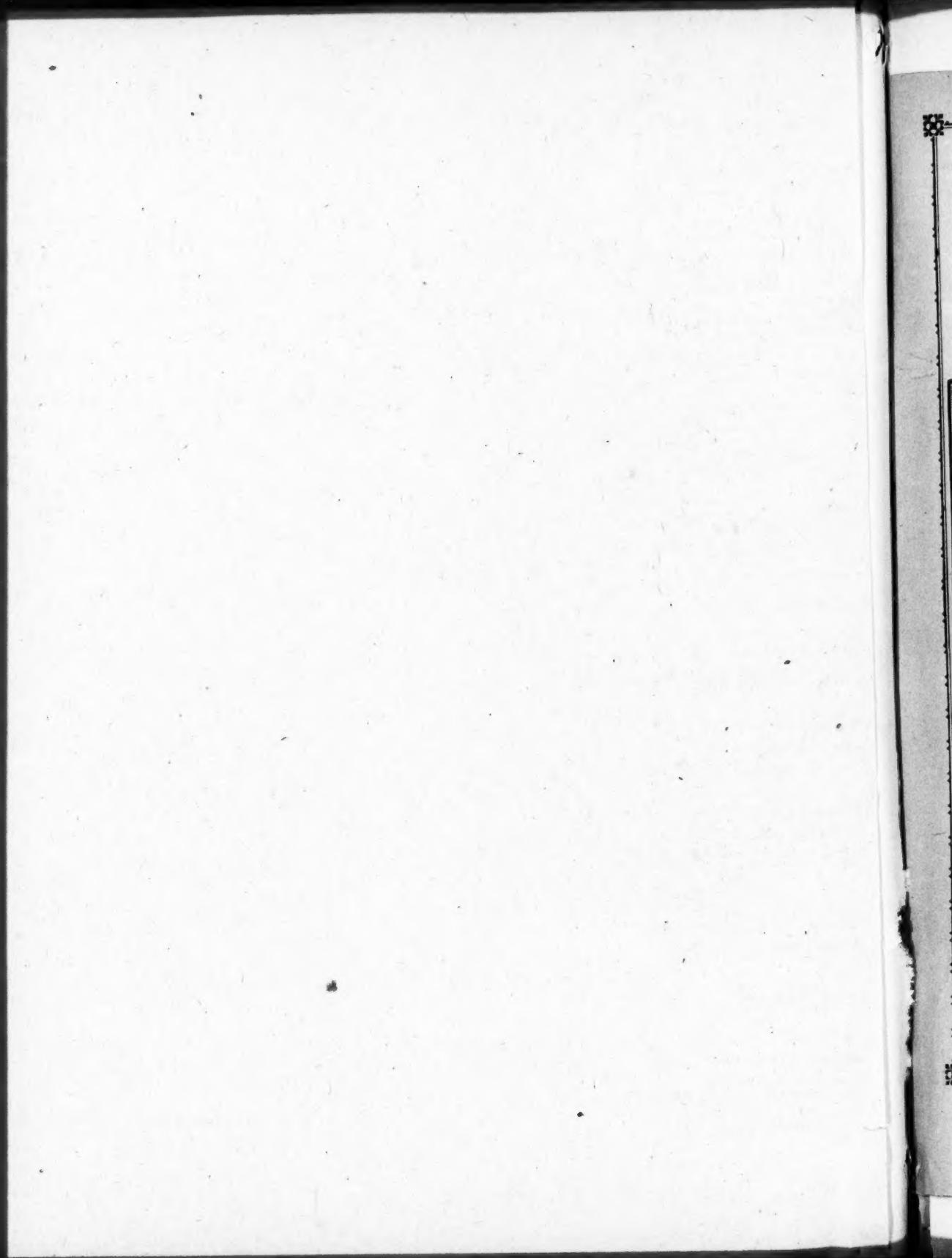
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The Electropoise, judged by its results, is entitled to investigation at the hands of every invalid. It does not wear out or lose its power; and any number of persons can use the same instrument, thus rendering it an all round "Family Remedy." We give here some typical reports from users of the Electropoise :—

RHEUMATISM.

24, Springfield Road, Glasgow, April 6, 1896.

Dear Sir,—I duly received your "Poise" on March 10th, and in two nights was relieved of violent pain. As I still continue treatment I am still improving. The rheumatism has been constant these ten years, with slight intervals of modified pain, but these last ten months was something fearful. I am seventy years of age, but for the four weeks use of instrument feel ten years younger. JOHN MCINTYRE.

Later, Mr. McIntyre reports continued satisfaction with the Electropoise and says "It has already paid for itself."

INFLUENZA.

The following letter was written by a patient of fifteen months' standing, in reply to an inquiry as to the genuineness of his testimonial:—

Southdown Road, Shoreham, Sussex, February 17th, 1893.

Dear Sir,—Your inquiry to hand re Electropoise. You do not say what your object is in writing to me, but I assume you want reliable information before adopting its use. In reply, therefore, I beg to say (1st) I did write the testimony you refer to, (2nd) I still use it for all the ailments of myself and family, and have had the most beneficial results in every case, which includes the maladies that usually occur in families. But I may say for your further satisfaction that the effect in my own case is really wonderful. I had influenza three years ago last month, and it left a serious trouble in my throat: I was spitting blood (sometimes in serious quantities) for two and a half years, and could get no relief anywhere, and was reduced to extreme weakness. I commenced the use of the Electropoise in November, 1891, and am now nearly as well and strong as I was before I was taken ill. I may say that before I had influenza I was strong and well all my life.

I can therefore recommend it confidently to you and all who suffer, especially if used under the guidance of the Manager or the Lady Manager.

I have given the briefest account I could, but will answer any further questions.
E. BALL.

NEURALGIA.

194, Ashmore Road, W., May 3, 1896.

Dear Sir,—I cannot thank you enough for the clever way in which you removed those dreadful pains from my face and head after one or two applications of your treatment. And I have had no pains since. I beg to remain, Yours truly,

FRANCIS S. BIGG.

ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, SLEEPLESSNESS.

67, Farringdon Road, London, June 27th, 1895.

Dear Mr. Cory,—I have arrived at a time of life (in my 70th year) when I have become troubled with a loss of vigour, accompanied by Eczema, Constipation, Rheumatism, and Sleeplessness. I have used the Electropoise for some time now, and have found a relief from all these disabilities, and can confidently recommend it to all persons thus afflicted. Yours kindly,

J. F. SHOREY.

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO.

Claverley House, Elmer's End, Kent, April 29th, 1895.

Dear Sir,—I have pleasure in informing you that I am gratified with the result gained in the cases of my wife and daughter from the use of the Electropoise. They have now been under treatment for about three months. The acute Lumbago, from which my wife suffered so long has been greatly relieved, and she quite expects that in time it will be

cured. My daughter has been using the Electropoise for Rheumatism and Sleeplessness, and although her case was pronounced by the late Sir Andrew Clark to be chronic, she is at present suffering much less, and more natural sleep has been secured. Yours truly,

E. S. MANICO.

(Later Mr. Manico reports that "we are still all much gratified at the relief afforded by the Electropoise.")

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, GENERAL DEBILITY, NEURALGIA:

(OF 30 YEARS STANDING.)

Appleby Magna, Atherstone, September 6th, 1895.

I have great pleasure in speaking of the value of the Electropoise to myself. As I told you, I had never been well for thirty-five years, since quite a child, being frequently under medical treatment. I have suffered from extreme weakness of the nervous system and general debility, having at times much discomfort in the stomach and bowels, also having had attacks of neuralgia in various parts of my body, these attacks being more frequent and more severe of late years, in spite of the tonics I have taken constantly and which the doctors said were the only things for me. Having one of my bad attacks of neuralgia this spring, getting worse every day and having nothing but a long doctor's bill to look forward to with little benefit in the end, I came across a notice of your Electropoise and sent for one. By your good advice I left off all medicine and relied entirely for help on the little instrument, which did not fail me. I began to feel better in every way, the organs of my body did their duty, pain left me gradually, appetite and sleep improved and friends noted my better appearance.

Of course a case like mine is not cured in a minute. I am still wearing the 'Poise' discarding medicines of every kind, which I have now not the least need of. All I need say is, I am getting better. I wish every one suffering would use the 'Poise'.—I am, dear Miss Howard, yours very kindly,

(Mrs.) E. J. CLARKE.

(Since the above was written Mrs. Clarke has removed to Eastbourne, and writes again):—

2, St. Aubyn's Road, Eastbourne, March 25th, 1896.

Here I am, you see, and glad to tell you, too, that with all the worry, trouble and hard work of removal from Appleby, I have been and am fairly well. I am quite sure that had I been suffering in the same way I was at this time last year, I could not possibly have made any attempt to move. My doctor, who used to be so frequent a necessity to me, said just before I left that he had never seen me looking anything like so young and well as I do now, and this is due to the 'Poise' which I have already recommended to several here in Eastbourne."

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

1, York Street, King Street, Cork, March 25 1896.

Two of my friends who noted the great improvement in me were encouraged to try the 'Poise', and are much improved by it also. Mrs. — tells me it is working wonders in her case already. I could not say too much of its curative power over persons broken down and suffering from nervous debility. I have indeed great cause for thankfulness the day I first saw your advertisement.

(Mrs.) S. W. DANIEL.

LUMBAGO, INDIGESTION, INFLUENZA.

Talbot Road, Glossop, Manchester, December 10th, 1895.

My Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in saying I have derived great benefit from the use of the Electropoise. About six years ago I had Influenza, and subsequently a severe attack of lumbago. After I got over the acute stage of this malady I suffered more or less from pain in the back for a long time. About a year ago I tried the 'Poise' with most satisfactory results.

I recently lent the "Little Doctor" to a friend who has suffered much from Indigestion, and the testimony in this case corresponds with my own. I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,

(Rev.) J. M. MANGLES.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION—LOST SENSATION.

A Rector's wife, Mrs. C. G., writes: "I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the virtue of the Electropoise. After a few months' application it has completely cured me of nervous exhaustion which galvanism failed to effect. My feet and legs had lost all sensation and the numbness was increasing when I was persuaded by a friend to try the Electropoise. The numbness was reduced with a short treatment and after regular application for six months I am quite restored to my usual health and spirits. You have my permission to show this letter to any one whom you think it may benefit. Believe me, yours truly,

C. G."

CURES WITHOUT MEDICINE.

The REV. R. GOVETT, M.A., Surrey Road, Norwich, procured an Electropoise on the recommendation of a friend, and on June 3rd last, said in a letter to him :—“Thank you for recommending the Electropoise. It is a great remedial power.

A FAMILY REMEDY.—REV. GEORGE DUNCAN, D.D., Gravesend :—“I have tested the Electropoise, and I bear witness to its sterling worth.”

DYSPEPSIA.—REV. J. EDWARD LONG, Holy Trinity, New Charlton, S.E. :—“I know that its use has quite charmed away my dyspepsia and biliousness.”

SLEEPLESSNESS.—MRS. KATE DAVIES, Whitford Vicarage, Holywell, N. Wales. :—“I have used the Electropoise with much success for restless, wakeful nights.”

PARALYSIS.—PHILIP SAYLE, LL.D., Tulse Hill :—I have the satisfaction of saying that my wife continues to use the Electropoise and with the improvement sustained.”

IN OTHER COUNTRIES.

BISHOP WM. TAYLOR, of Africa :—“I have used the Electropoise with satisfactory results.”

H. W. VOEGELEIN, Superintendent of Missions of the Evangelical Association of Japan :—“The Electropoise is far more than a substitute for medicine, besides the saving of doctors’ bills.”

HENRY D. MOORE, Surgeon-Dentist, Frankfort-on-the-Main :—“I have been using the Poise now for about a year, and although not using it for any special trouble I have found that in general health I am much better than I have been before, and have lost a disagreeable feeling of being run down all the time, in spite of my work being as tiring as usual. I consider it now as a friend in fact.”

S. C. PITTINGER, Cashier, New York Athletic Club :—“I was advised by a friend to try the Electropoise for Sciatica and Neuralgia and its effects have been marvellous.”

REV. W. H. DU PUY, A.M., D.D., LL.D., assistant editor New York *Christian Advocate* for 20 years, and editor *Peoples’ Encyclopedia* (Paralysis) “I am so thoroughly convinced of its practical value that I feel warranted in commanding it without reserve to the public.”

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R. C. MONTGOMERIE, St. John’s, Quebec, Canada :—“My daughter, who has been an invalid for the past three years from spinal trouble, partial paralysis and neuralgia, and had the best medical advice St. John’s and Montreal could afford, has greatly benefitted by the use of this wonderful little instrument. She is now able to come down stairs and walk about alone.”

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